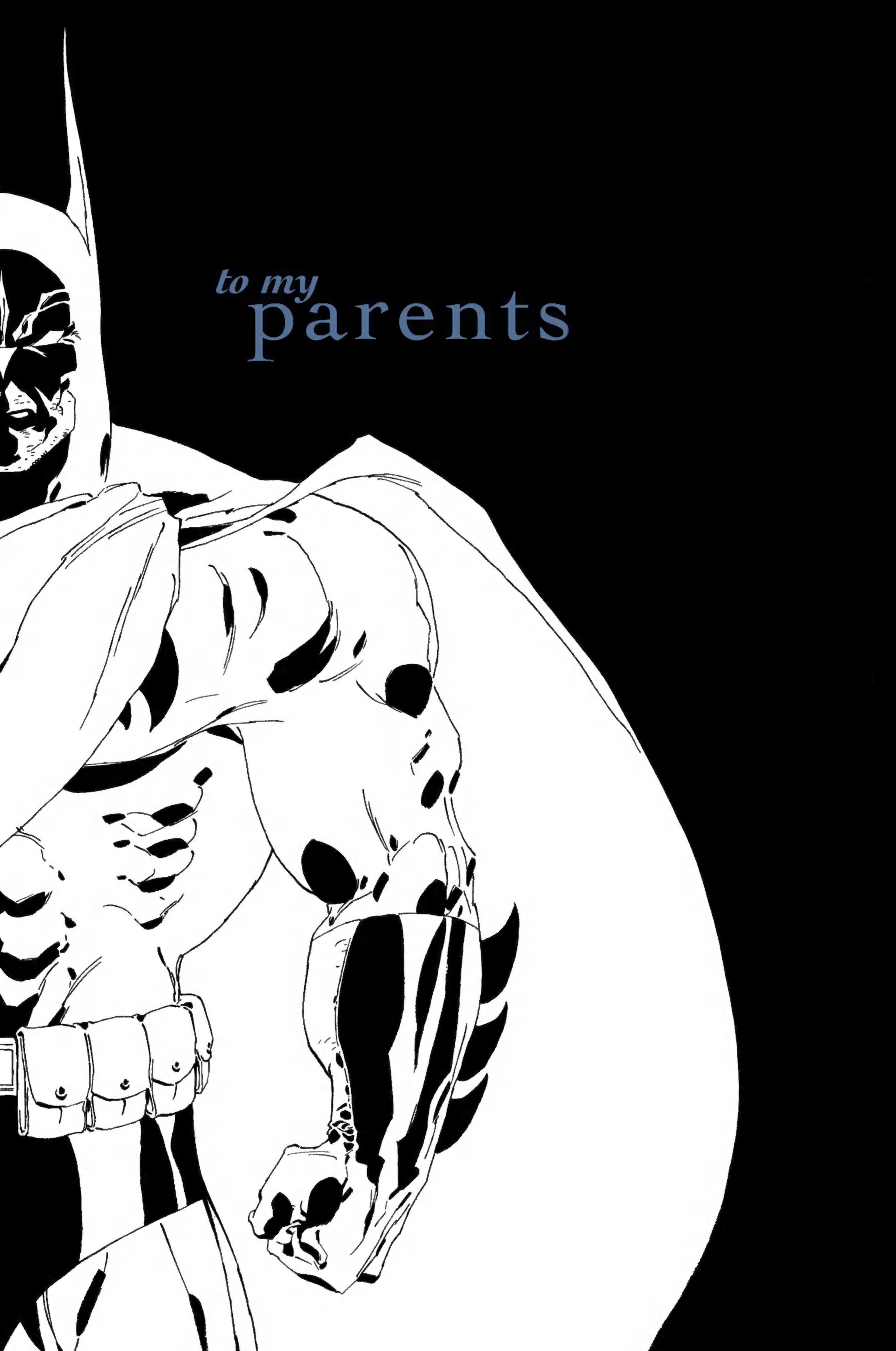
From the Eisner Award-winning creators

JEPH **LOEB** TIM **SALE**

BATMAN®

THE LONG **HALLOWEEN**

" I made a promise


to my
parents

BATMAN THE LONG HALLOWEEN

Jeph Loeb writer

Tim Sale artist

Gregory Wright colors

Richard Starkings & **Comicraft** letters

Batman created by **Bob Kane**

that I would

that I would

Jenette Kahn president & editor-in-chief

Paul Levitz executive vice president & publisher

Dennis O'Neil group editor

Archie Goodwin editor-original series

Bob Kahan **Rick Taylor** editors-collected edition

Chuck Kim assistant editor-original series

Jim Spivey associate editor-collected edition

Georg Brewer design director

Robbin Brosterman art director

Richard Bruning vp-creative director

Patrick Caldon vp-finance & operations

Dorothy Crouch vp-licensed publishing

Terri Cunningham vp-managing editor

Joel Ehrlich senior vp-advertising & promotions

Lillian Laserson vp & general counsel

Bob Rozakis executive director-production

Bob Wayne vp-direct sales

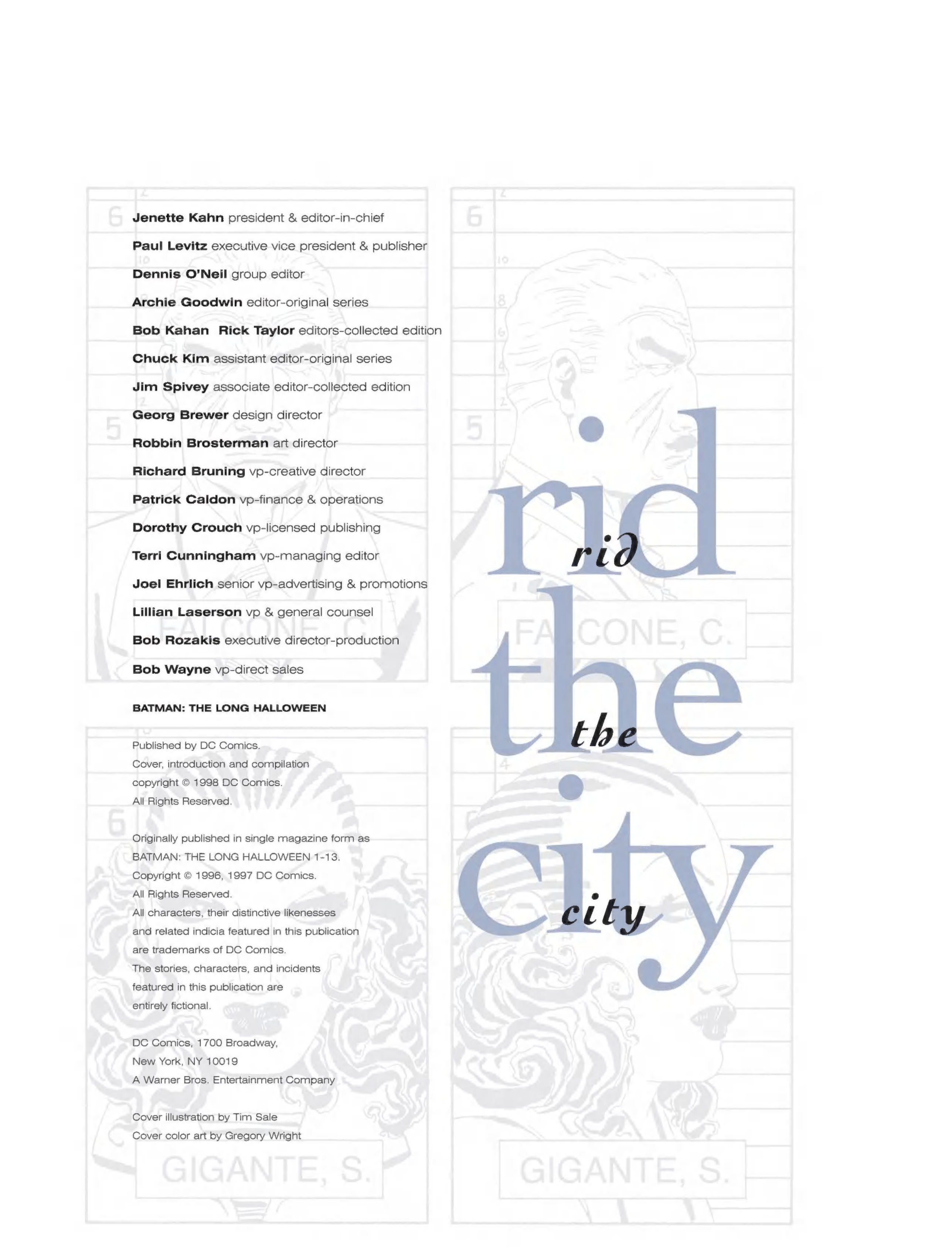
BATMAN: THE LONG HALLOWEEN

Published by DC Comics.
Cover, introduction and compilation
copyright © 1998 DC Comics.
All Rights Reserved.

Originally published in single magazine form as
BATMAN: THE LONG HALLOWEEN 1-13.
Copyright © 1996, 1997 DC Comics.
All Rights Reserved.
All characters, their distinctive likenesses
and related indicia featured in this publication
are trademarks of DC Comics.
The stories, characters, and incidents
featured in this publication are
entirely fictional.

DC Comics, 1700 Broadway,
New York, NY 10019
A Warner Bros. Entertainment Company

Cover illustration by Tim Sale
Cover color art by Gregory Wright



of the evil

IT WAS ALL ARCHIE'S FAULT...

...not that red-headed kid from Riverdale High who couldn't decide between Betty and Veronica (although he, too, would have to shoulder some of the blame for getting me interested in comic books in the first place); no, this was the fault of **Archie Goodwin.**

Archie Goodwin, for those of you who do not know the name, was a writer without peer, an editor without peer, and someone I liked to think of **as** my peer, but I could never muster up the courage to actually admit that last part to anyone.

It was in the summer of 1996 when Tim Sale, my partner and pal, and I had finished our third BATMAN Halloween Special called "Ghosts." All three Halloween tales Archie had overseen, edited, and nursed us through to production.

However, we had left the building, literally, and gone off to the crosstown rivals at Marvel Comics to work on **Wolverine/Gambit.** Batman was behind us; fine work, good times and warm memories.

But it was Archie who decided otherwise.

We were having breakfast in San Diego, reminiscing about old times (oh, maybe three or four months had passed) when Archie dropped — as only he could — the first shoe:

"I always liked what you two did with gangsters. Ever thought about doing a kind of a film noir tale?"

Now, for the life of me, while I adore film noir, I can't remember where Tim and I had done ANYTHING with gangsters with the exception of a couple of pages in the very first Batman story we did called "Fears" where Batman leaped off a pool table and made fast work of a couple of Gotham City hoods. Not exactly the sort of thing Archie Goodwin would remember. Or did he?

Intrigued, Tim and I took the bait and pressed Archie for what else he had in mind. **Specifically.**

He shifted in his seat like a cat trying to get comfortable on somebody's sweater and dangled the other shoe:

"I just was sort of wondering what happened to The Roman and all those other gangsters from BATMAN: YEAR ONE. I don't think Frank is going to revisit that material, and maybe you two should."

Okay. Now, we really **were** being played. Well played, in fact.

First off, he had used that word "gangsters" again and immediately I was eleven years old with my black-and-white 9" Sony watching The Late Movie on Channel 56 in Boston. This was the stuff of Bogart, Raft, Cagney and Robinson — all Warner Bros. films — ironically to become the parent company of DC Comics.

Also, he had brought up BATMAN: YEAR ONE, which while not as much the pop culture icon as THE DARK KNIGHT RETURNS, it is the preferred classic in the minds of Tim and myself.

And finally, he had added that dollop about "Frank." Frank was, and still is, of course, Frank Miller, one of the rare few other than Bob Kane (who created Batman in 1939) who has left such an indelible impression on The Caped Crusader.

That was it. Archie changed the subject to talking about his days at Warren Publishing (the home of **Creepy** and **Eerie**), and he and Tim began gabbing about some European artist whose name I couldn't even pronounce...

...but there I was stuck with this black-and-white dream of a Gotham City that was controlled by Guys with guns, Dolls with lipstick, and Shadows who had shadows.

In the days and weeks that followed, a story started to take shape. Mike Friedrich, who had written his share of great comic-book tales, suggested that we tell it over 13 issues — from Halloween to Halloween. Mark Waid, who had hit some very long high balls out of the park himself, whispered that if we were going to play in "the Year One era" to make sure we focused on Harvey Dent — a character who had been hopelessly underplayed prior to becoming his malevolent alter ego — who you will meet inside.
Best of all, Frank Miller graciously approved of our mining his stunning BATMAN: YEAR ONE.

But, when it was all said and done, it was Archie, yet again, who gave it a name.

He called it "The Long Halloween."

And here it is.

Jeph

P.S. In the spring of 1998, Archie Goodwin passed away. He was a giant of a man in a body far too frail to contain all his brilliance. The world is less special without him.

that took *their* lives."

Dedicated to the memory of the magic that was

ARCHIE GOODWIN

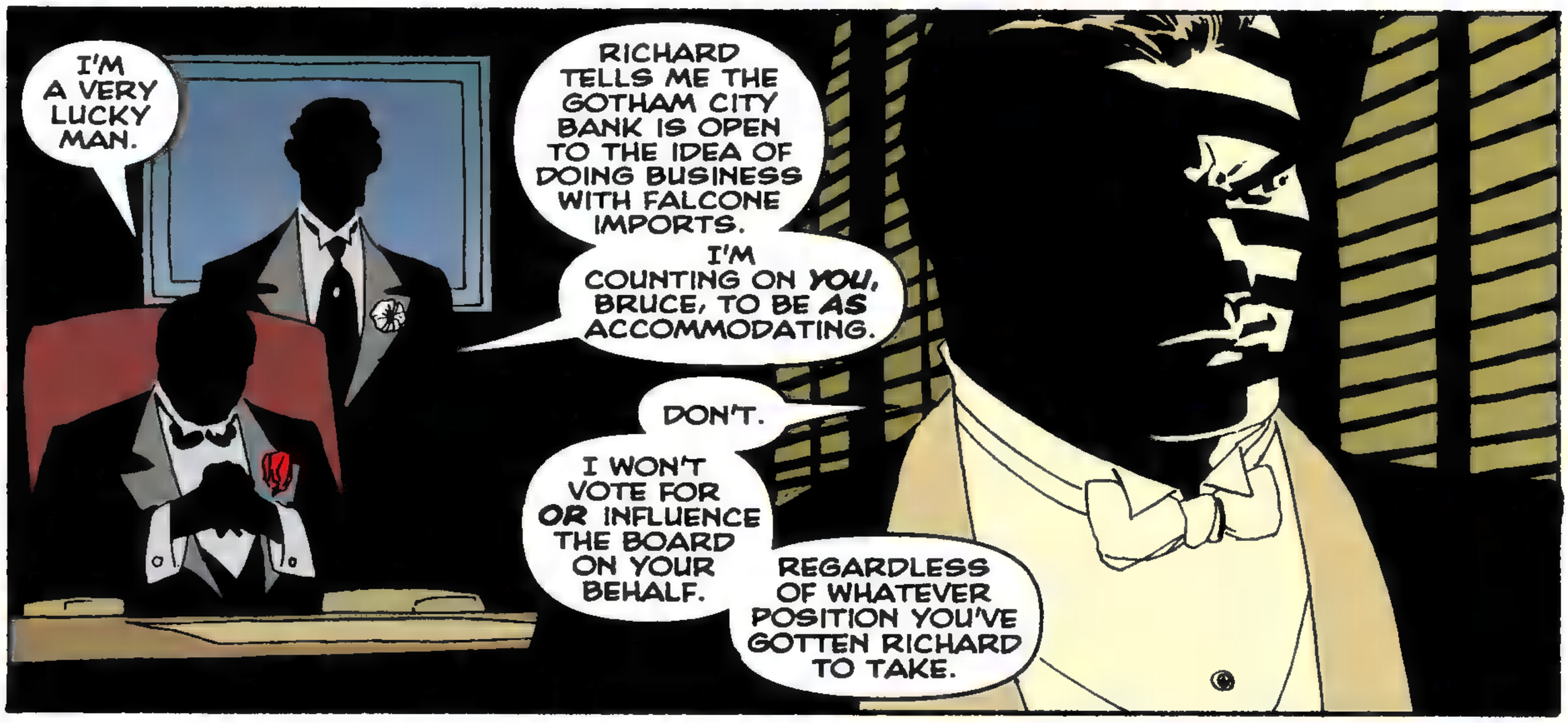
CHAPTER ONE CRIME

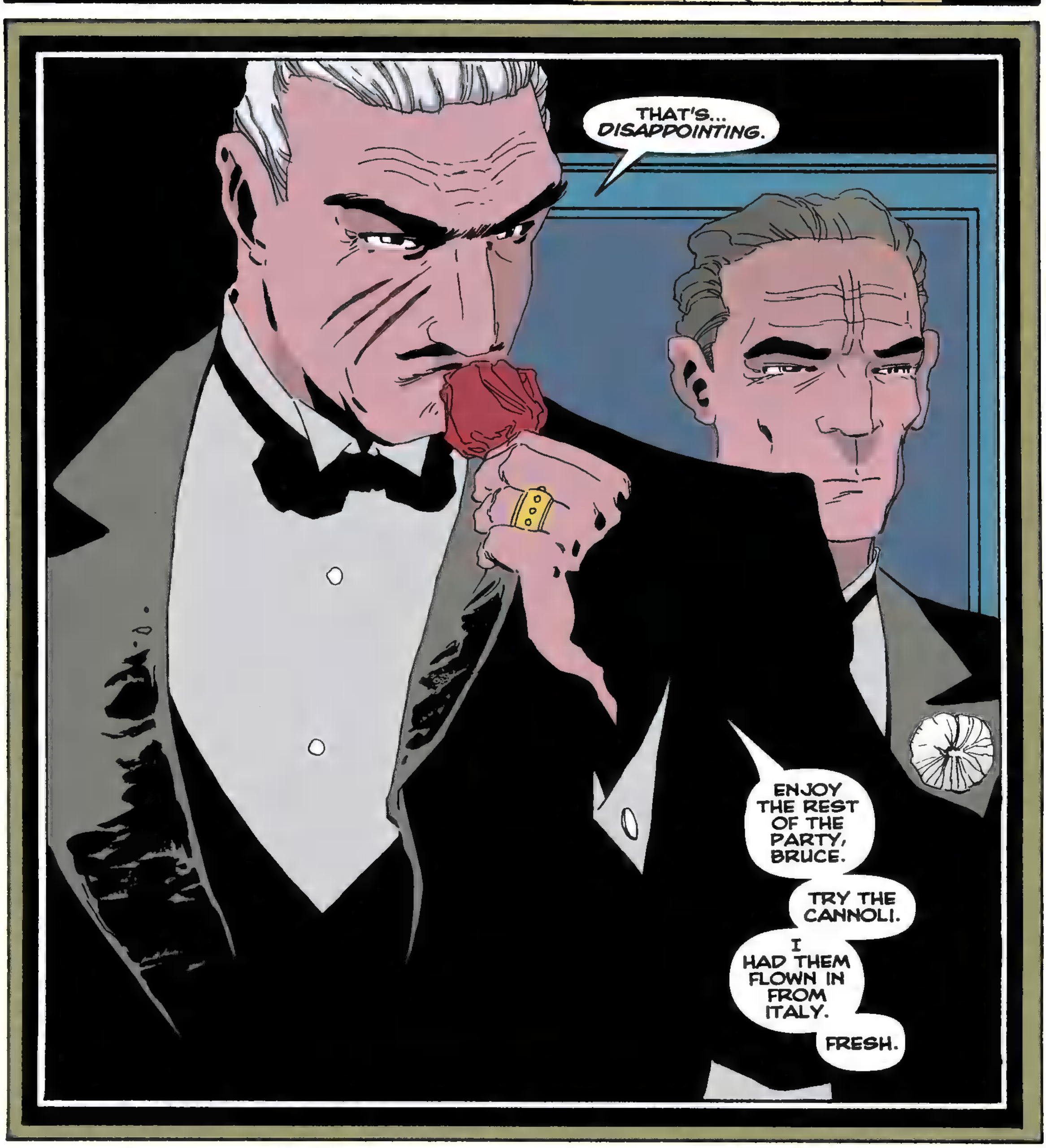
I BELIEVE IN GOTHAM CITY.

I ONLY CAME HERE TONIGHT OUT OF RESPECT FOR MY PARENTS WHO...
...KNEW... YOUR FAMILY.
YOUR FATHER WAS MORE THAN JUST A FRIEND TO MY FATHER, BRUCE.
THAT WAS A LONG TIME AGO.

Everything around me is A LIE.
CARMINE "THE ROMAN" FALCONE, Gotham City's untouchable Crime Lord, is throwing a society wedding for his nephew JOHNNY VITI.
It seems like only yesterday when The Roman tried to get a hired knife slid between his nephew's ribs.

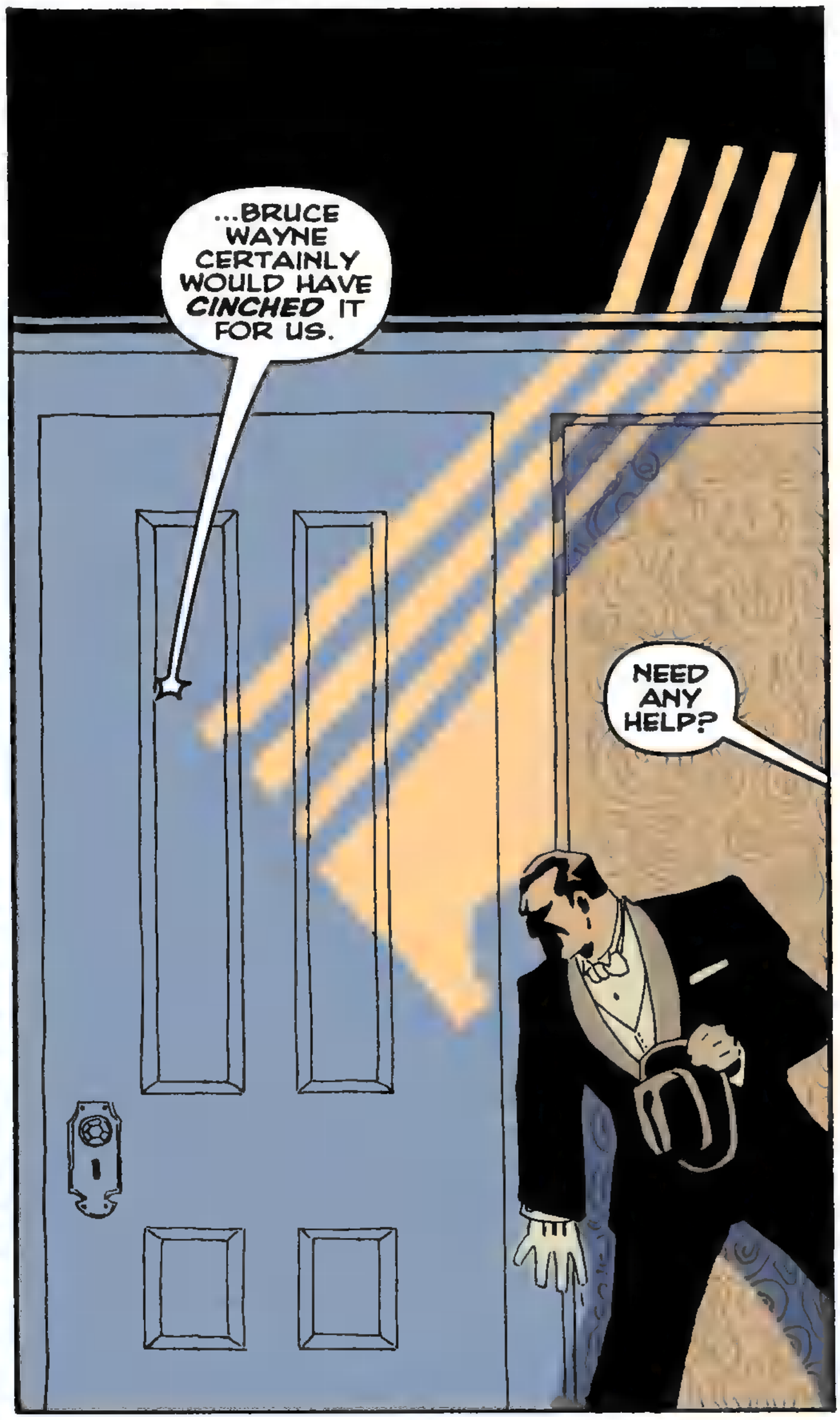
Johnny was going to tell everything he knew about The Roman to The Grand Jury.
Extortion. Corruption. MURDER.
All of it.
But, Johnny never testified. He's getting married instead. With The Roman paying for it.
All of it.
AND NOW, YOU HAVE SO MANY NEW FRIENDS, MR. FALCONE.
SO MANY, WEALTHY, INFLUENTIAL FRIENDS.
ISN'T THAT RICHARD DANIEL OUT THERE?


I'M A VERY LUCKY MAN.
RICHARD TELLS ME THE GOTHAM CITY BANK IS OPEN TO THE IDEA OF DOING BUSINESS WITH FALCONE IMPORTS.
I'M COUNTING ON YOU, BRUCE, TO BE AS ACCOMMODATING.
DON'T.
I WON'T VOTE FOR OR INFLUENCE THE BOARD ON YOUR BEHALF.
REGARDLESS OF WHATEVER POSITION YOU'VE GOTTEN RICHARD TO TAKE.


THAT'S... DISAPPOINTING.
ENJOY THE REST OF THE PARTY, BRUCE.
TRY THE CANNOLI.
I HAD THEM FLOWN IN FROM ITALY.
FRESH.

LIFE IS MADE UP OF LITTLE DISAPPOINTMENTS, MR. FALCONE.

IT'S WHAT MAKES WHAT WE DO SO... CHALLENGING.



I WENT LOOKING FOR THE WASHROOM --

-- AND I GUESS I GOT TURNED AROUND.

TOO MUCH CHAMPAGNE WILL DO THAT, YOU KNOW.

ALBERTO FALCONE. Harvard M.B.A. Oxford Rhodes Scholar.

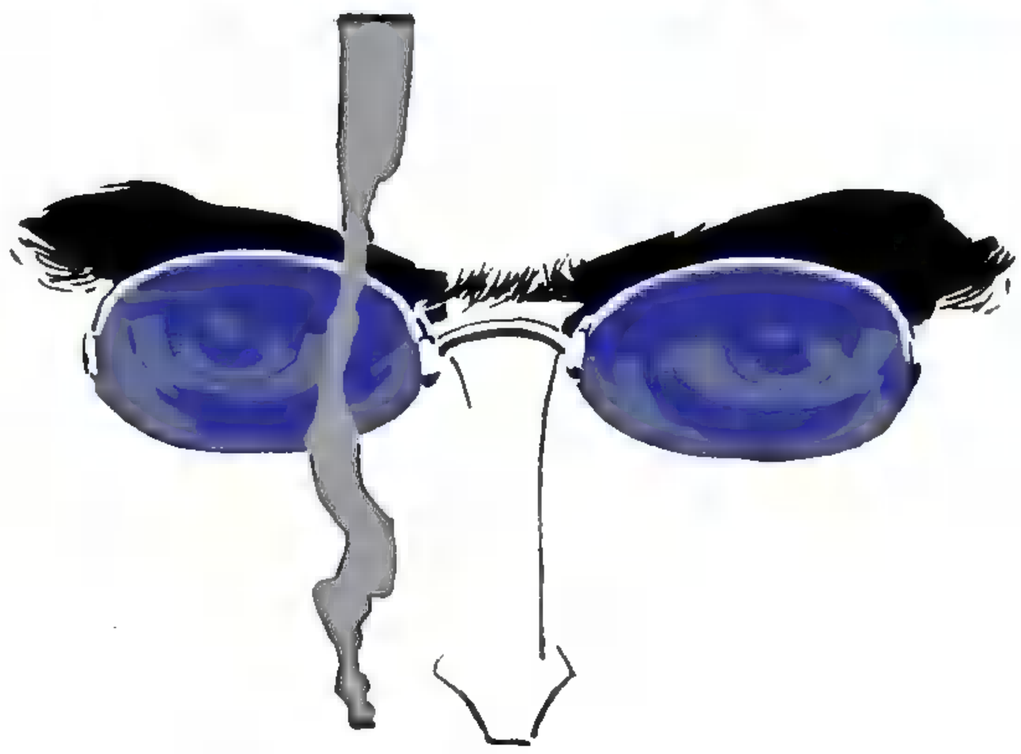
The good son.

DOWN THE HALL TO YOUR RIGHT.

MISTER WAYNE.

VERY SPECIAL NIGHT.

PARTICULARLY THE CANNOLI.

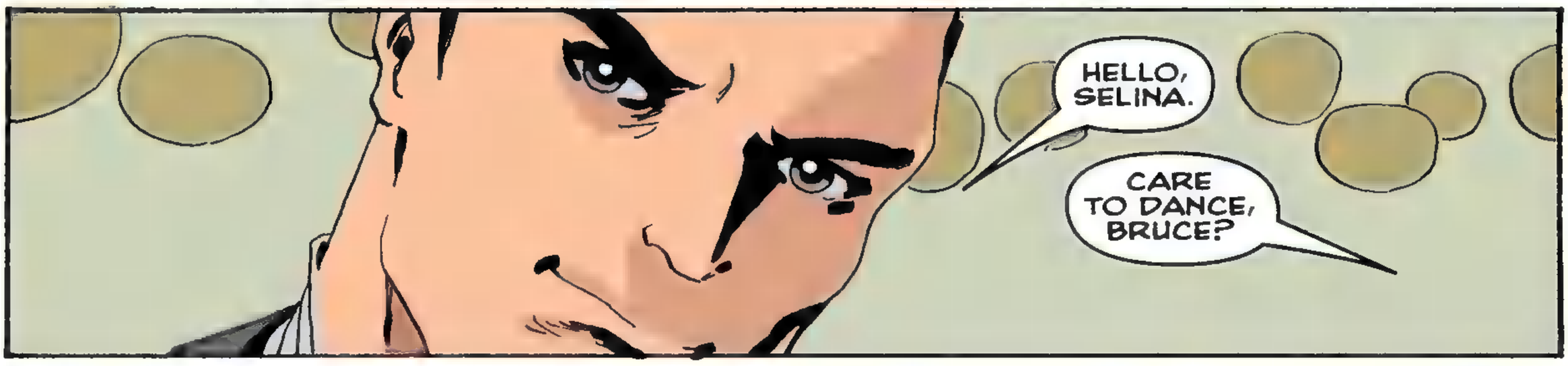


IT'S HOT.

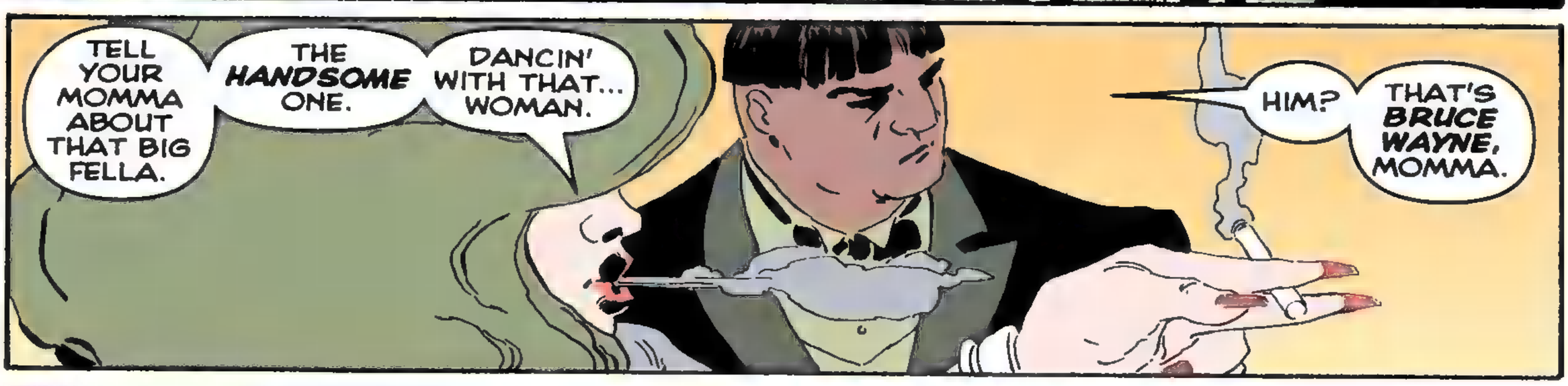
EVEN FOR JUNE.

YEARS FROM NOW, WHEN PEOPLE ARE TALKING ABOUT THE WEATHER, THEY'LL SAY:

"IT'S HOT. BUT, NOT AS HOT AS THE NIGHT JOHNNY VITI GOT MARRIED."

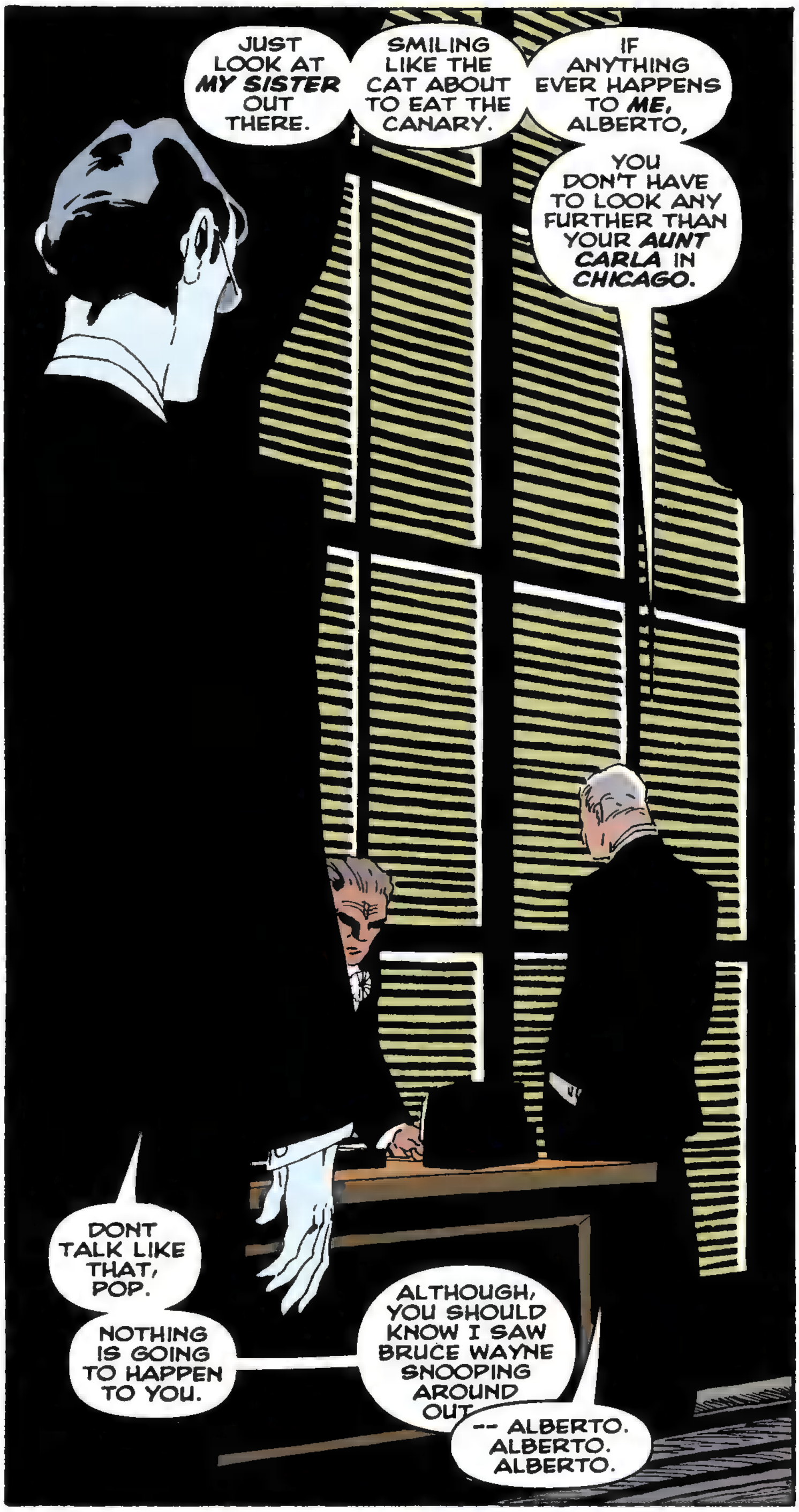


JOHNNY!
JOHNNY!
COME OVER HERE!
YES, MOMMA...


TELL YOUR MOMMA ABOUT THAT BIG FELLA.
THE HANDSOME ONE.
DANCIN' WITH THAT... WOMAN.
HIM?
THAT'S BRUCE WAYNE, MOMMA.

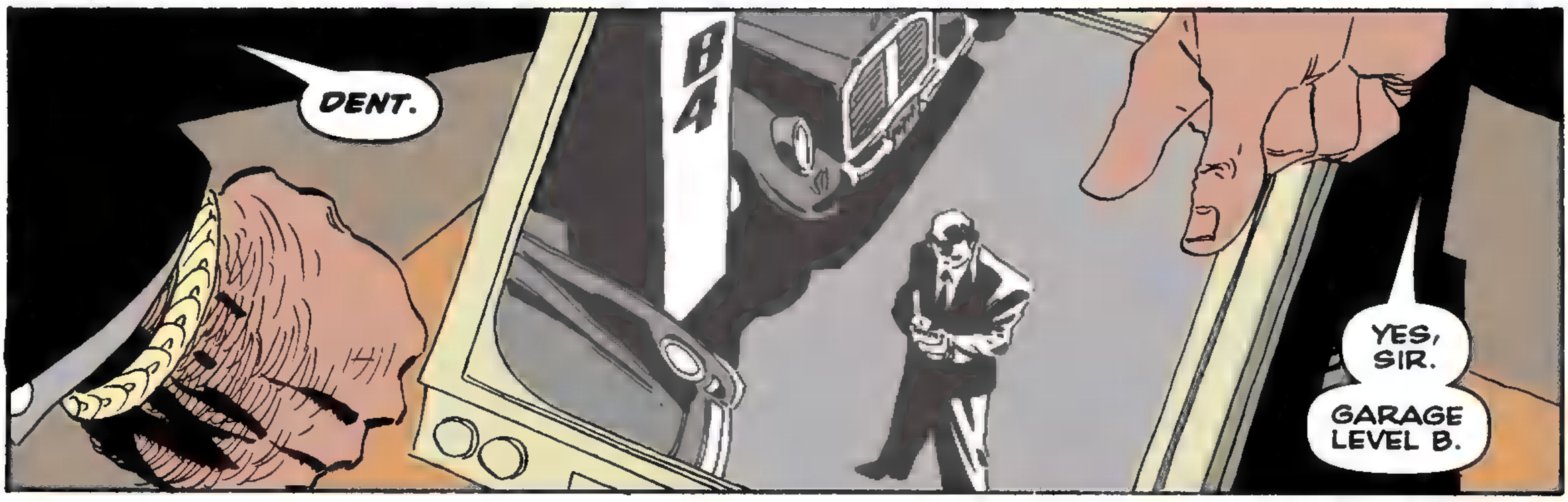
HIS OLD MAN AND UNCLE CARMINE USED TO BE PALS OR SOMETHING.
SO... THAT'S BRUCE WAYNE...
YA WANT I SHOULD MAKE HIM SAY HELLO OR SOMETHING, MOMMA?

Selina Kyle.
Suddenly... leaving has lost its urgency.


JUST LOOK AT MY SISTER OUT THERE.
SMILING LIKE THE CAT ABOUT TO EAT THE CANARY.
IF ANYTHING EVER HAPPENS TO ME, ALBERTO,
YOU DON'T HAVE TO LOOK ANY FURTHER THAN YOUR AUNT CARLA IN CHICAGO.
DONT TALK LIKE THAT, POP.
NOTHING IS GOING TO HAPPEN TO YOU.
ALTHOUGH, YOU SHOULD KNOW I SAW BRUCE WAYNE SNOOPING AROUND OUT
-- ALBERTO. ALBERTO. ALBERTO.

GOOD-LOOKING BOY LIKE YOURSELF SHOULD BE CHASING AFTER SOME NICE PRETTY GIRL IN THE WEDDING --
-- NOT WORRYING ABOUT THINGS THAT DON'T CONCERN YOU.
BUT, I WANT TO HELP --

MR. FALCONE.
YOU MIGHT WANT TO HAVE A LOOK AT THIS.

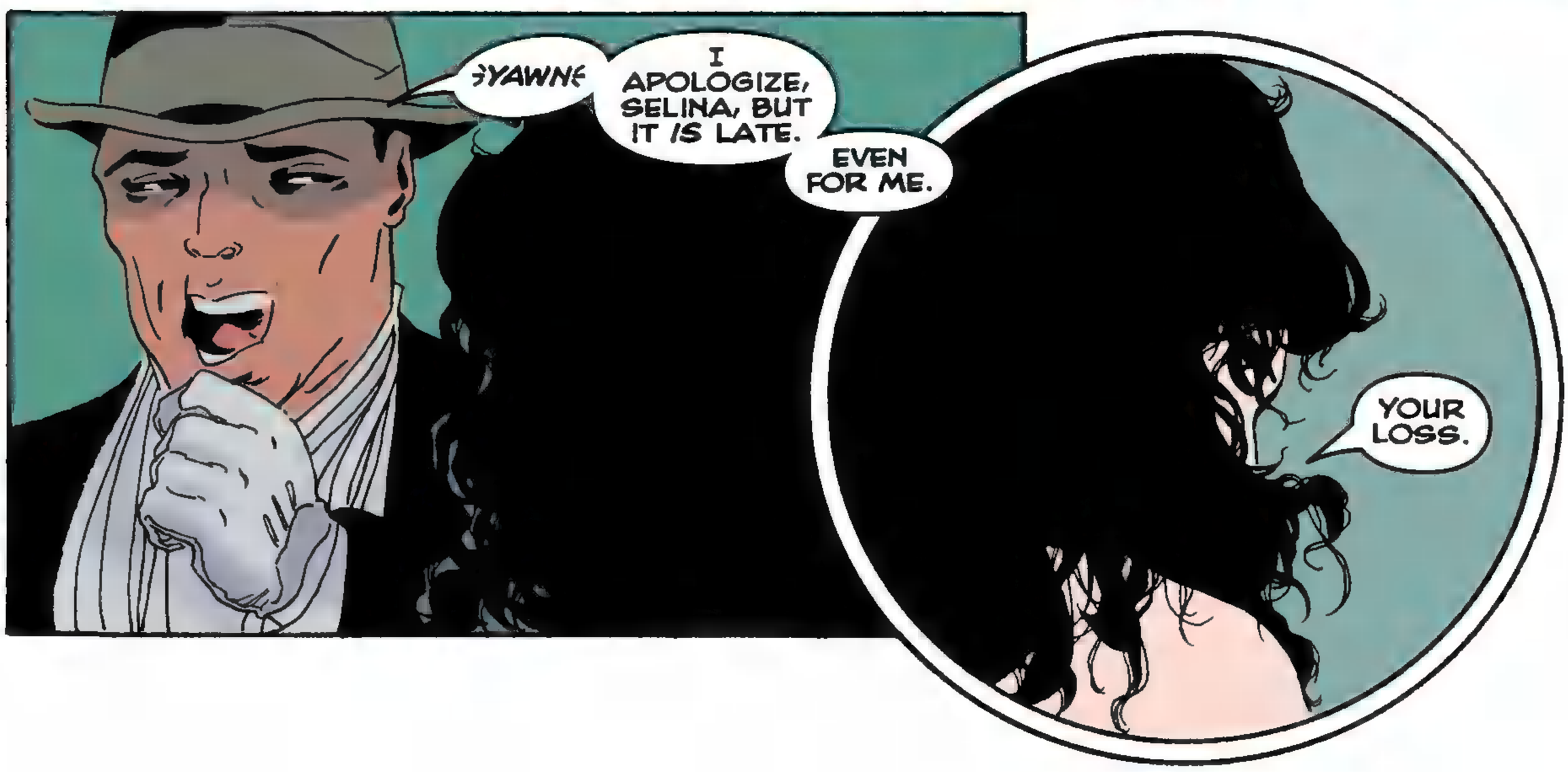

DENT.
B4
YES, SIR.
GARAGE LEVEL B.

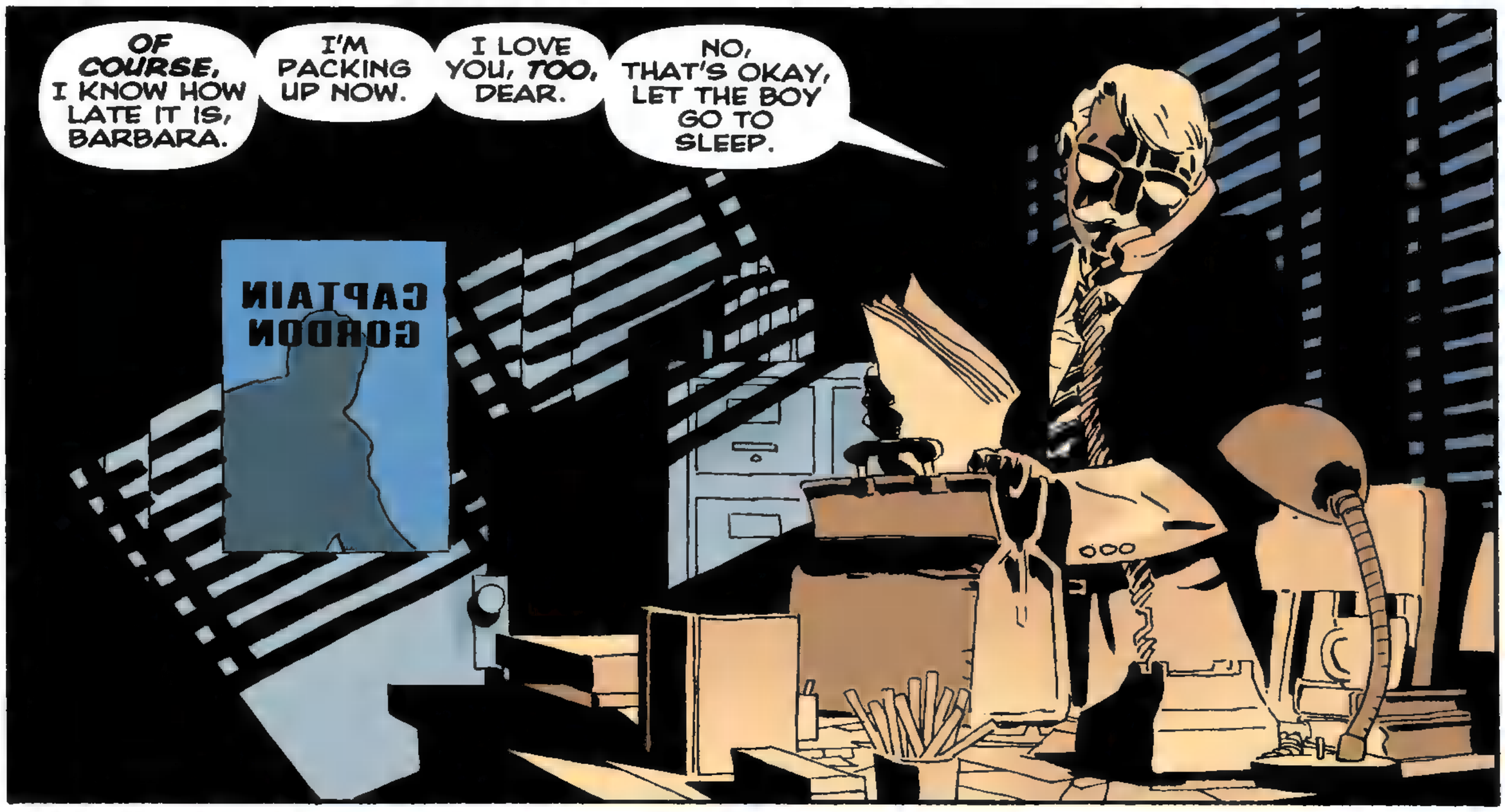
Y'KNOW, HARVEY.
IF YOU HAD ANY SENSE AT ALL --
-- WHICH YOU DON'T --
-- YOU'D BE AT HOME WITH THE FAN ON AND A BOTTLE OF BEER.
BUT, NO, YOU'VE GOT TO SPEND THE HOTTEST NIGHT OF THE YEAR IN A PARKING GARAGE --
-- WRITING DOWN LICENSE PLATES FOR ALL THE "WHO-DO'S" IN THIS CESSPOOL OF A--
-- NNGGGN!
STICKIN' YOUR NOSE IN AGAIN, DENT, WHERE IT ISN'T WELCOME.
ONE OF THESE DAYS, YOU'LL STICK IT IN TOO FAR AND...
...THAT PRETTY WIFE OF YOURS...

...ARVEY...
...YOU...
...ALL RIGHT..?
MISS KYLE AND I WERE JUST LEAVING, WHEN LUCKILY WE HEARD YOU --
-- I HOPE I DIDN'T SPOIL YOUR EVENING.
I GUESS THAT'S THE SAME AS "THANKS FOR MAKING SURE I DIDN'T NEED HELP."
NO, REALLY.
YOU SOCIETY TYPES GO AHEAD AND DO WHATEVER IT IS...YOU DO WHEN YOU'RE DOING IT.
THE REST OF US WILL TAKE CARE OF WHAT NEEDS TO BE DONE.
AND... WHAT NEEDS TO BE DONE?
YOU WOULDN'T UNDERSTAND, WAYNE.
GOOD NIGHT, MISS KYLE.
AND, UM, "THANKS FOR MAKING SURE I DIDN'T NEED HELP."

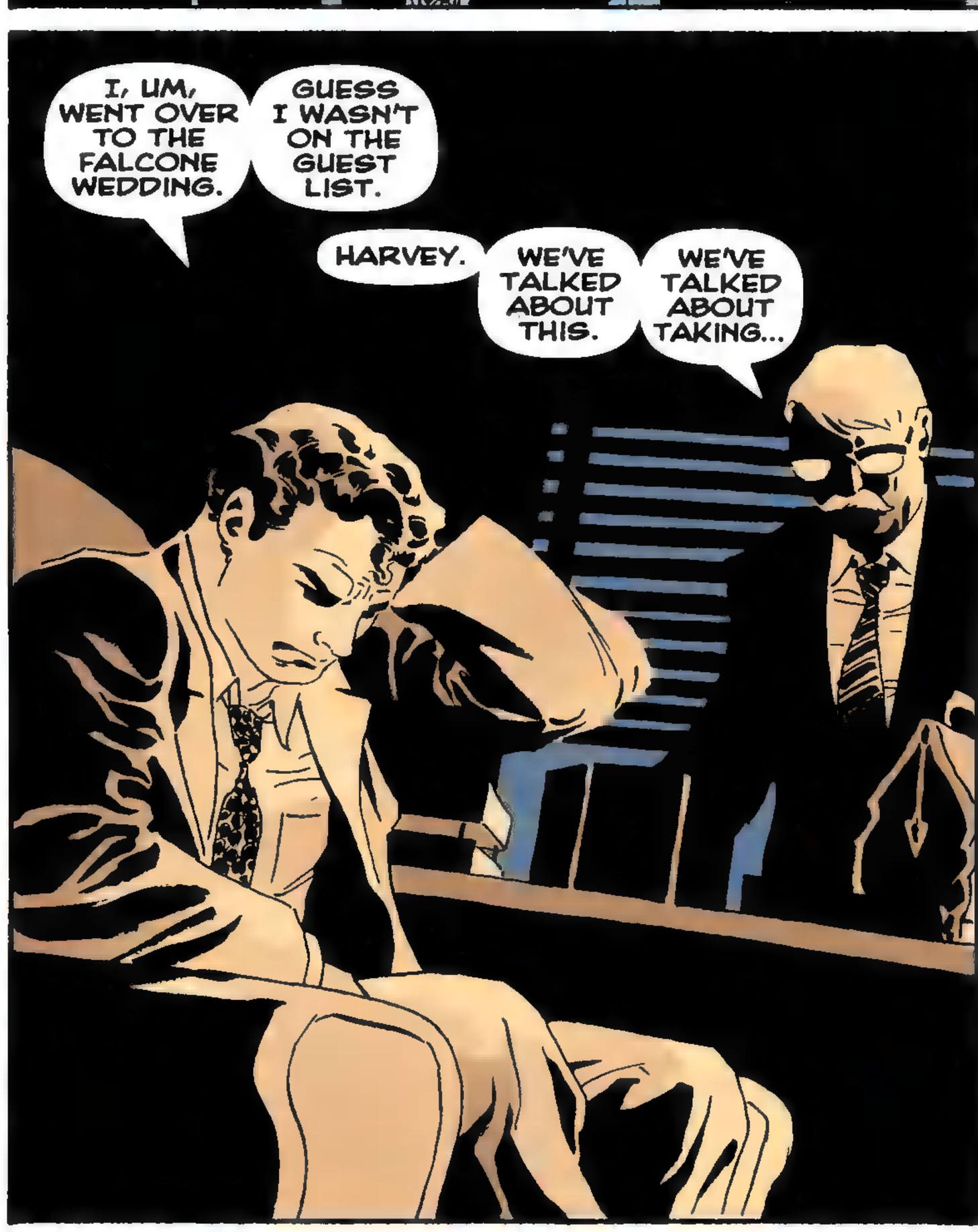
FRIEND OF YOURS?
I'VE... CONTRIBUTED TO HIS CAMPAIGN FOR *DISTRICT ATTORNEY.*
I BELIEVE IN HARVEY DENT.
IN *THIS* CITY, THAT'S SAYING SOMETHING.

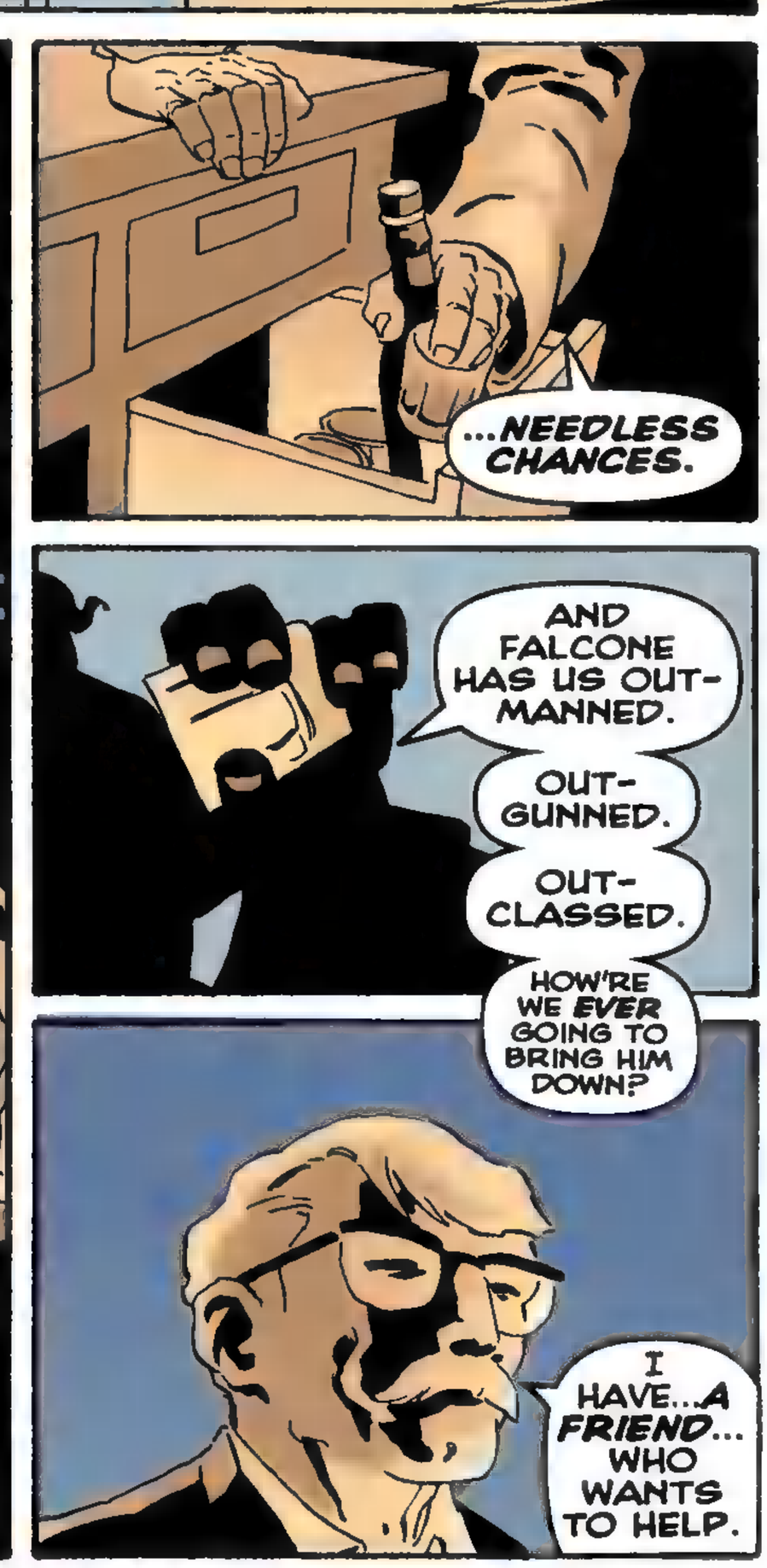
SO... BRUCE.
HAVE ANY PLANS FOR THE REST OF THE EVENING?

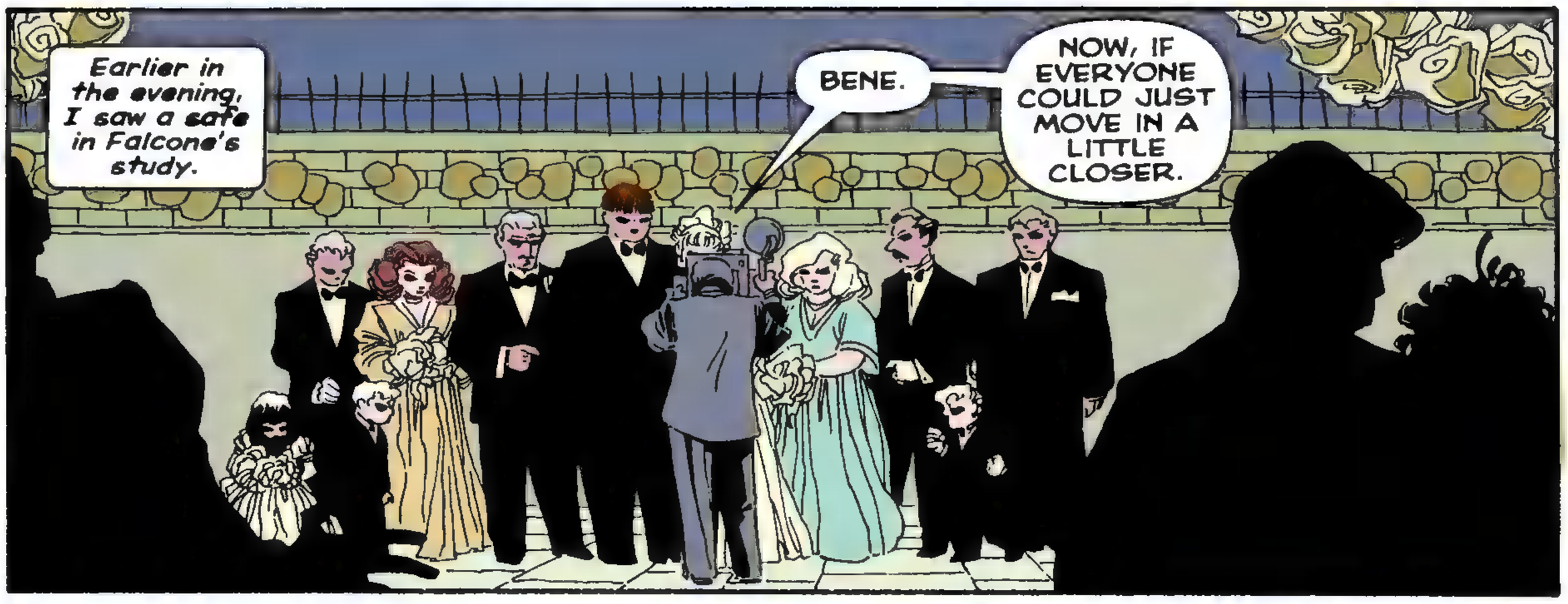

YAWNE
I APOLOGIZE, SELINA, BUT IT *IS* LATE.
EVEN FOR ME.
YOUR LOSS.


OF COURSE, I KNOW HOW LATE IT IS, BARBARA.
I'M PACKING UP NOW.
I LOVE YOU, TOO, DEAR.
NO, THAT'S OKAY, LET THE BOY GO TO SLEEP.
CAPTAIN GORDON

...CAPTAIN GORDON...
WHO? HARVEY!
YOU LOOK LIKE YOU'VE BEEN HIT BY A TRUCK!
GOT ANYTHING TO DRINK, JIMBO?
I COULD REALLY USE A DRINK.

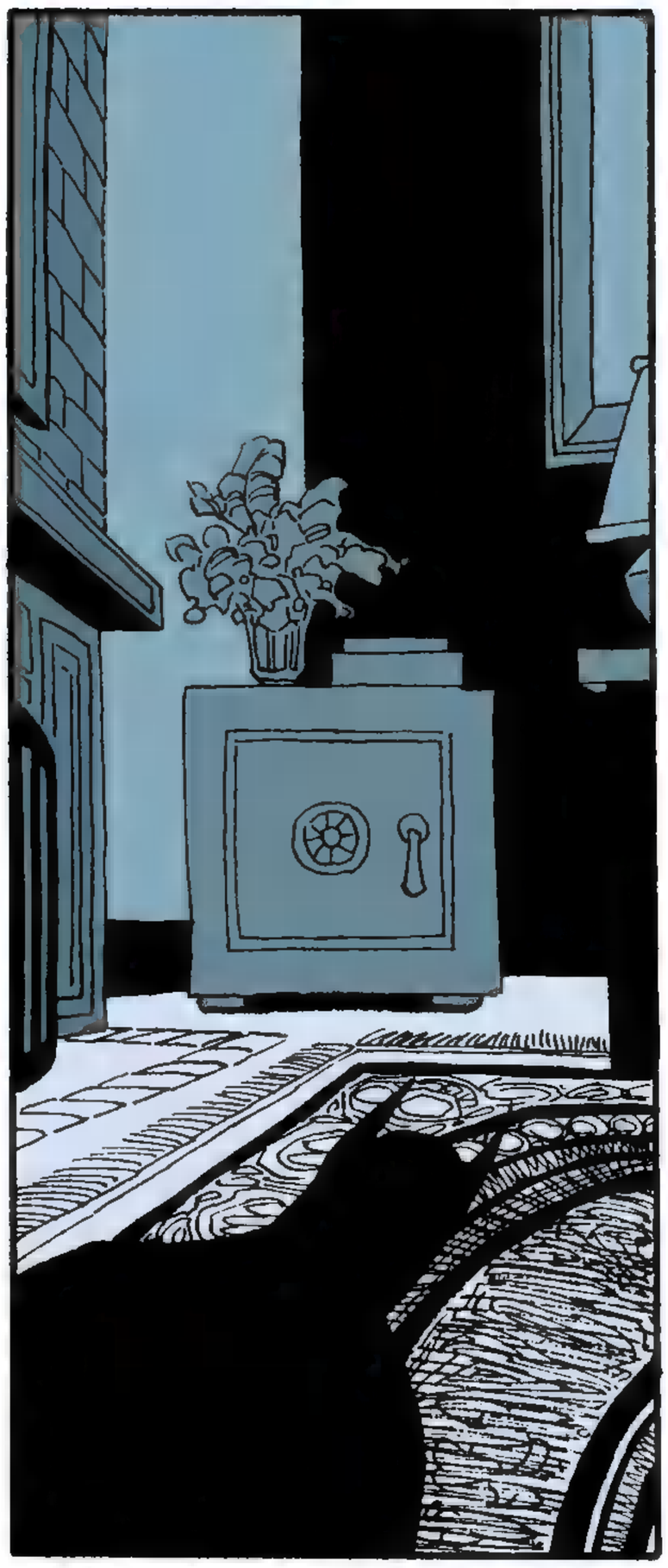

I, UM, WENT OVER TO THE FALCONE WEDDING.
GUESS I WASN'T ON THE GUEST LIST.
HARVEY.
WE'VE TALKED ABOUT THIS.
WE'VE TALKED ABOUT TAKING...

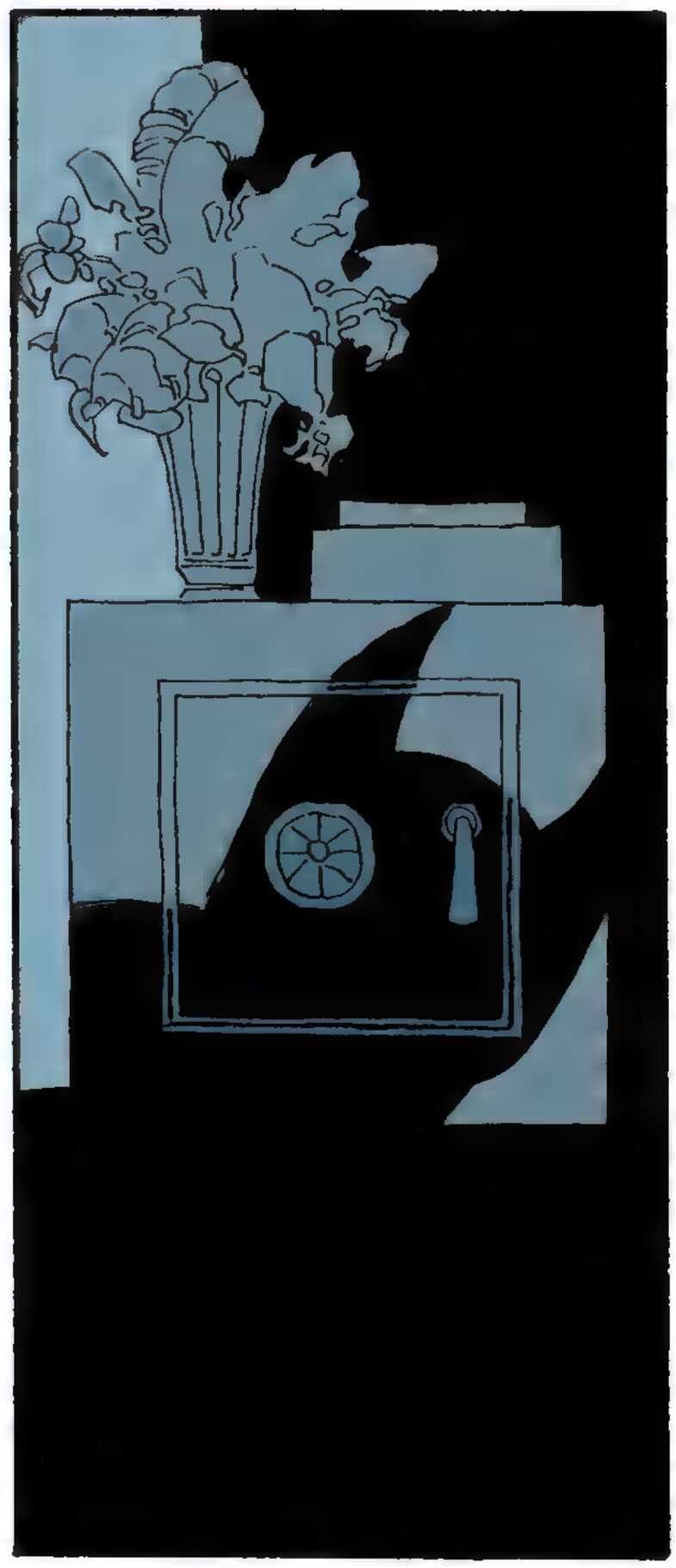

...NEEDLESS CHANCES.
AND FALCONE HAS US OUT-MANNED.
OUT-GUNNED.
OUT-CLASSED.
HOW'RE WE EVER GOING TO BRING HIM DOWN?
I HAVE...A FRIEND... WHO WANTS TO HELP.

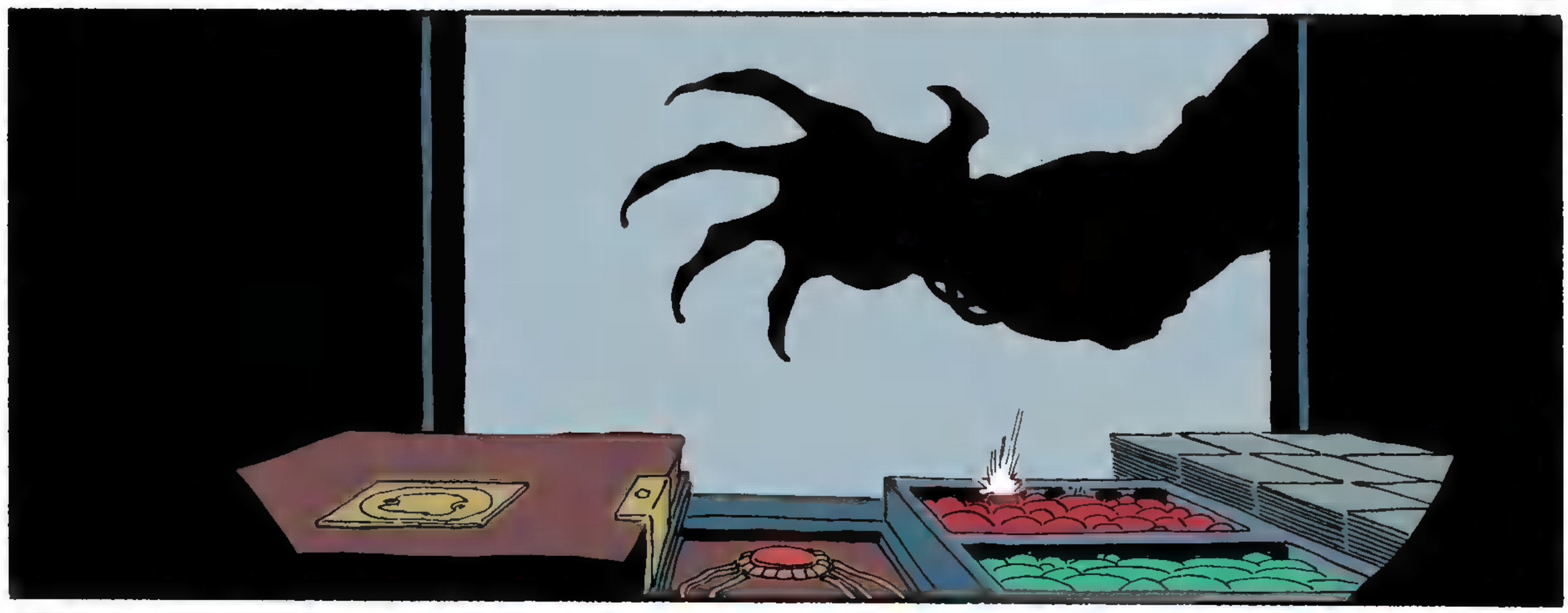

Earlier in the evening, I saw a safe in Falcone's study.
BENE.
NOW, IF EVERYONE COULD JUST MOVE IN A LITTLE CLOSER.

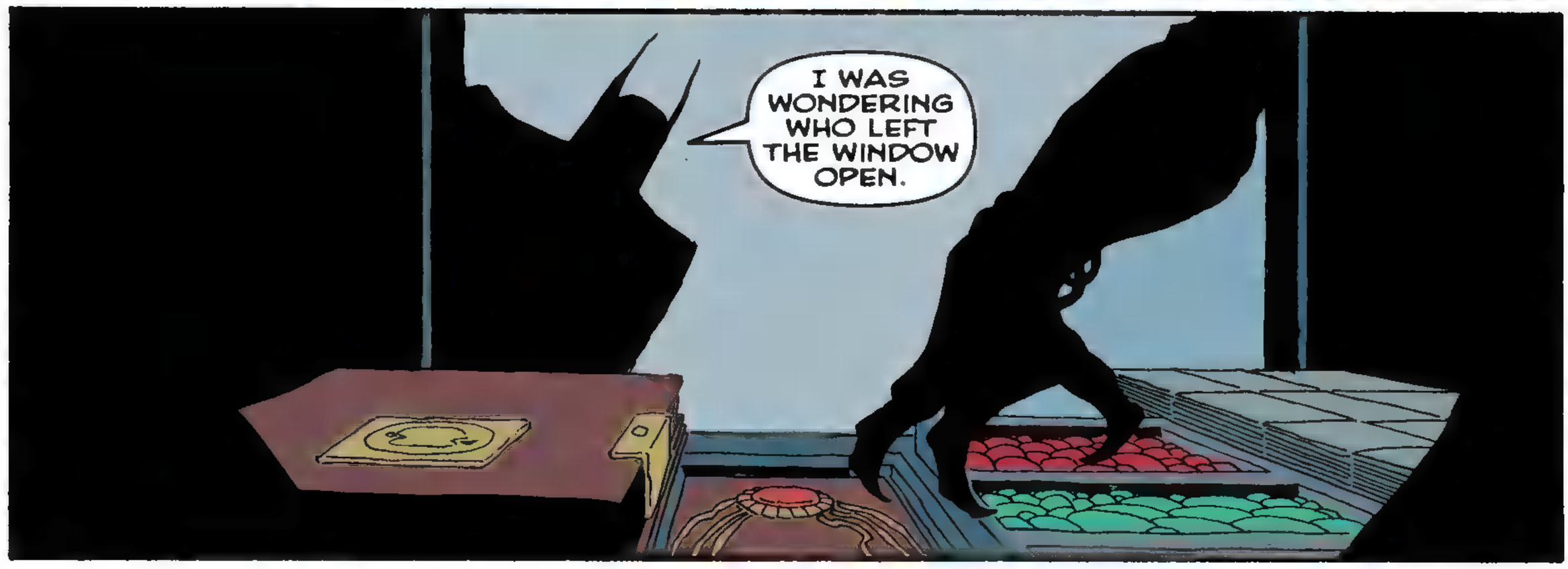
And while it would be...improper...for BRUCE WAYNE to examine its contents
BENE. A LITTLE CLOSER, PLEASE.

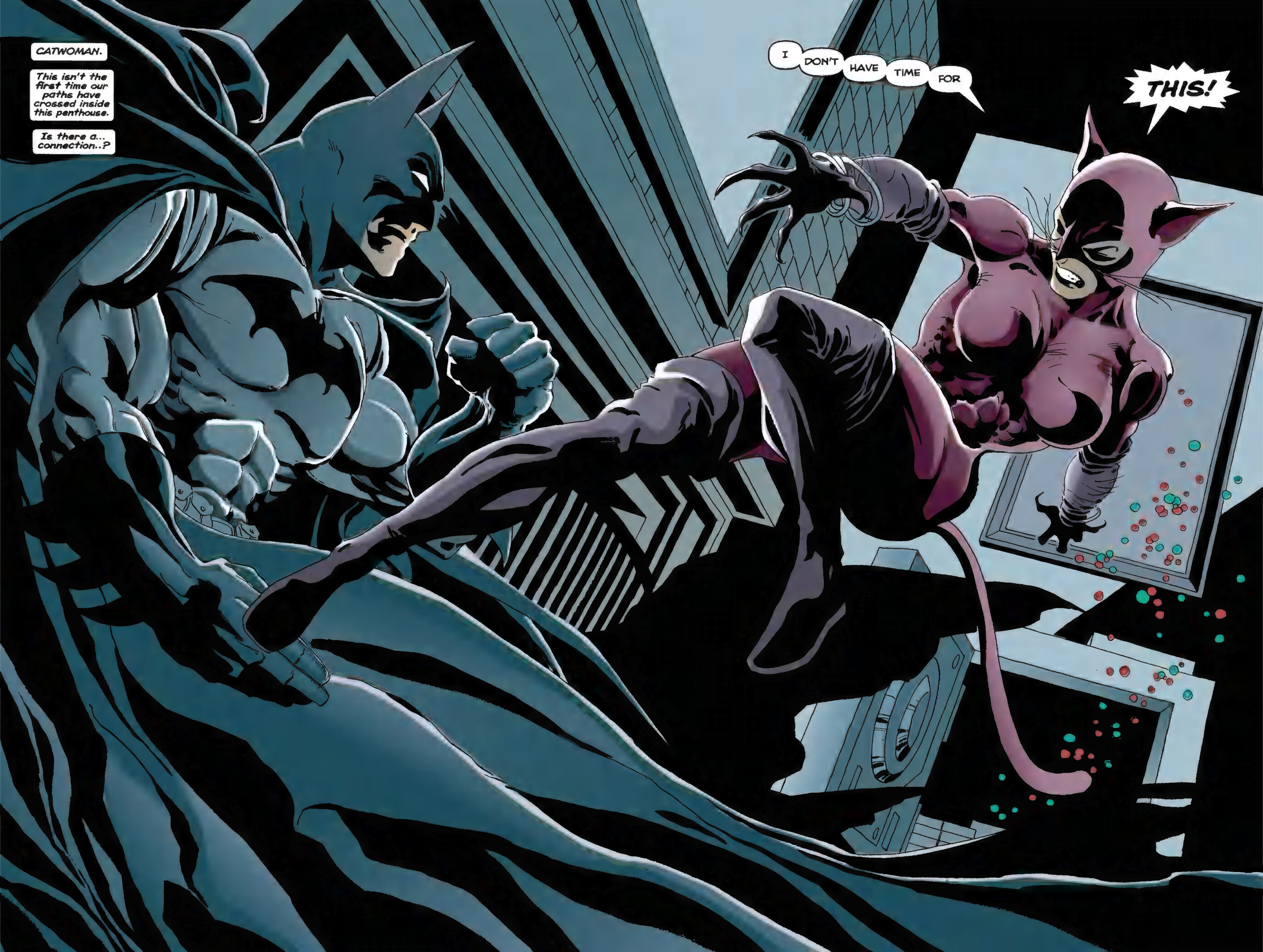
There is an... alternative.
CLOSER.

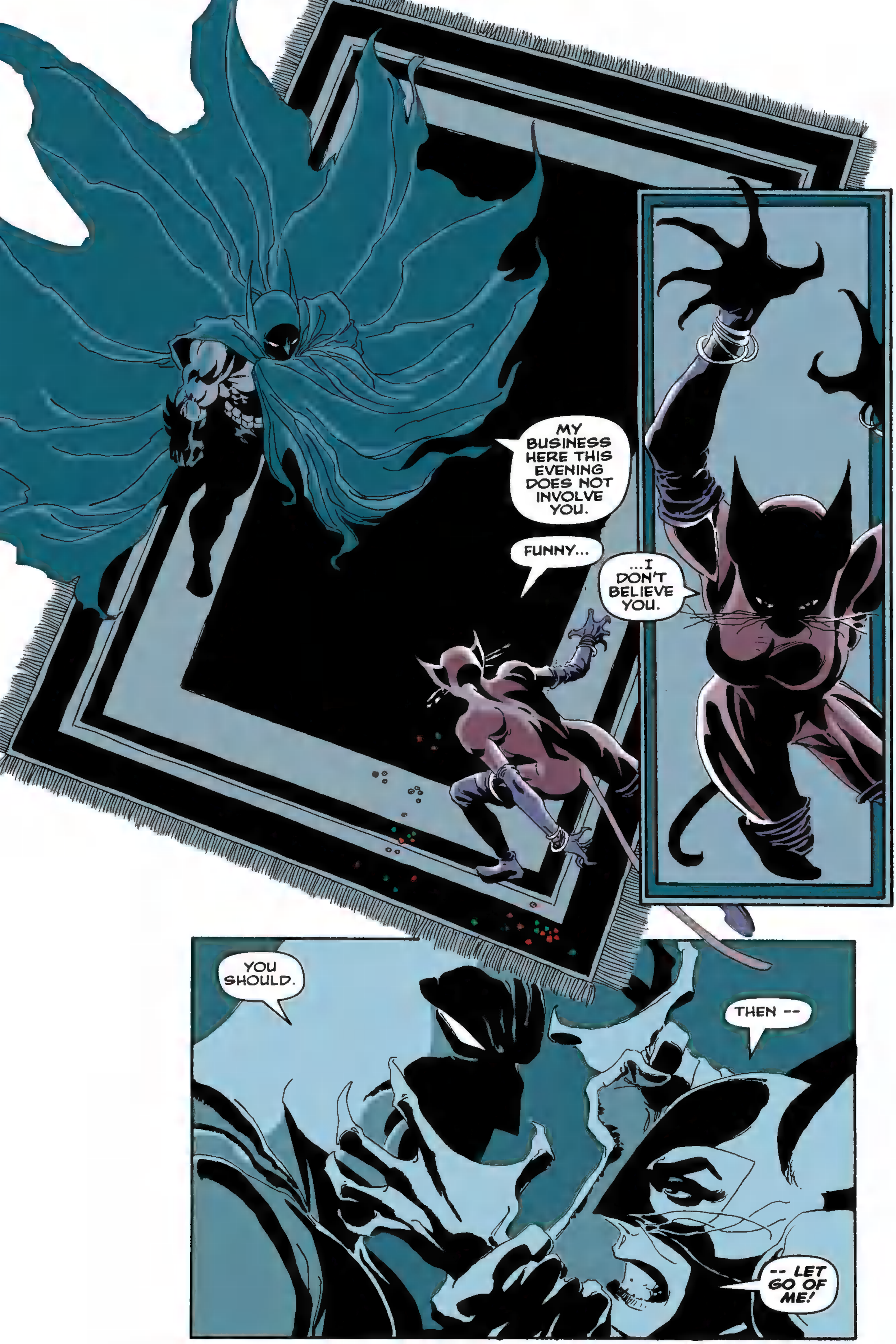







I WAS WONDERING WHO LEFT THE WINDOW OPEN.

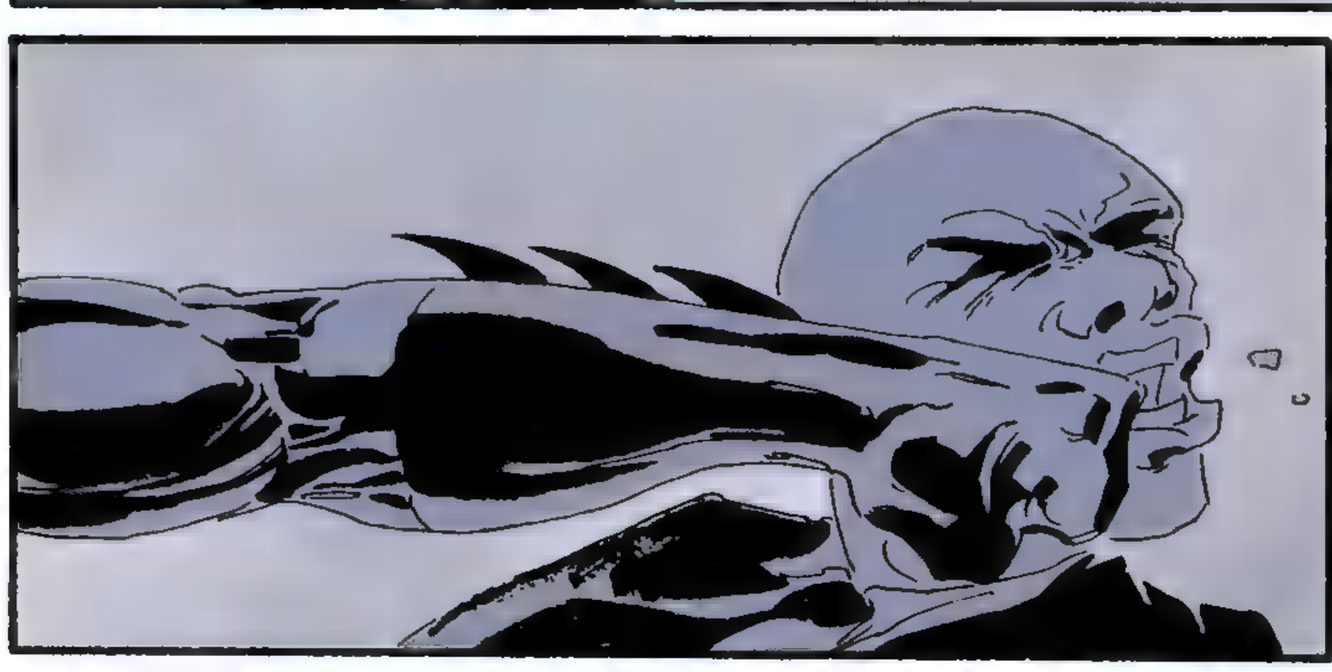

CATWOMAN.
This isn't the first time our paths have crossed inside this penthouse.
Is there a... connection..?
I DON'T HAVE TIME FOR
THIS!


MY BUSINESS HERE THIS EVENING DOES NOT INVOLVE YOU.
FUNNY...
...I DON'T BELIEVE YOU.
YOU SHOULD.
THEN --
-- LET GO OF ME!

TAKE THEM DOWN!

NOW LOOK AT WHAT YOU'VE DONE!

ENOUGH.

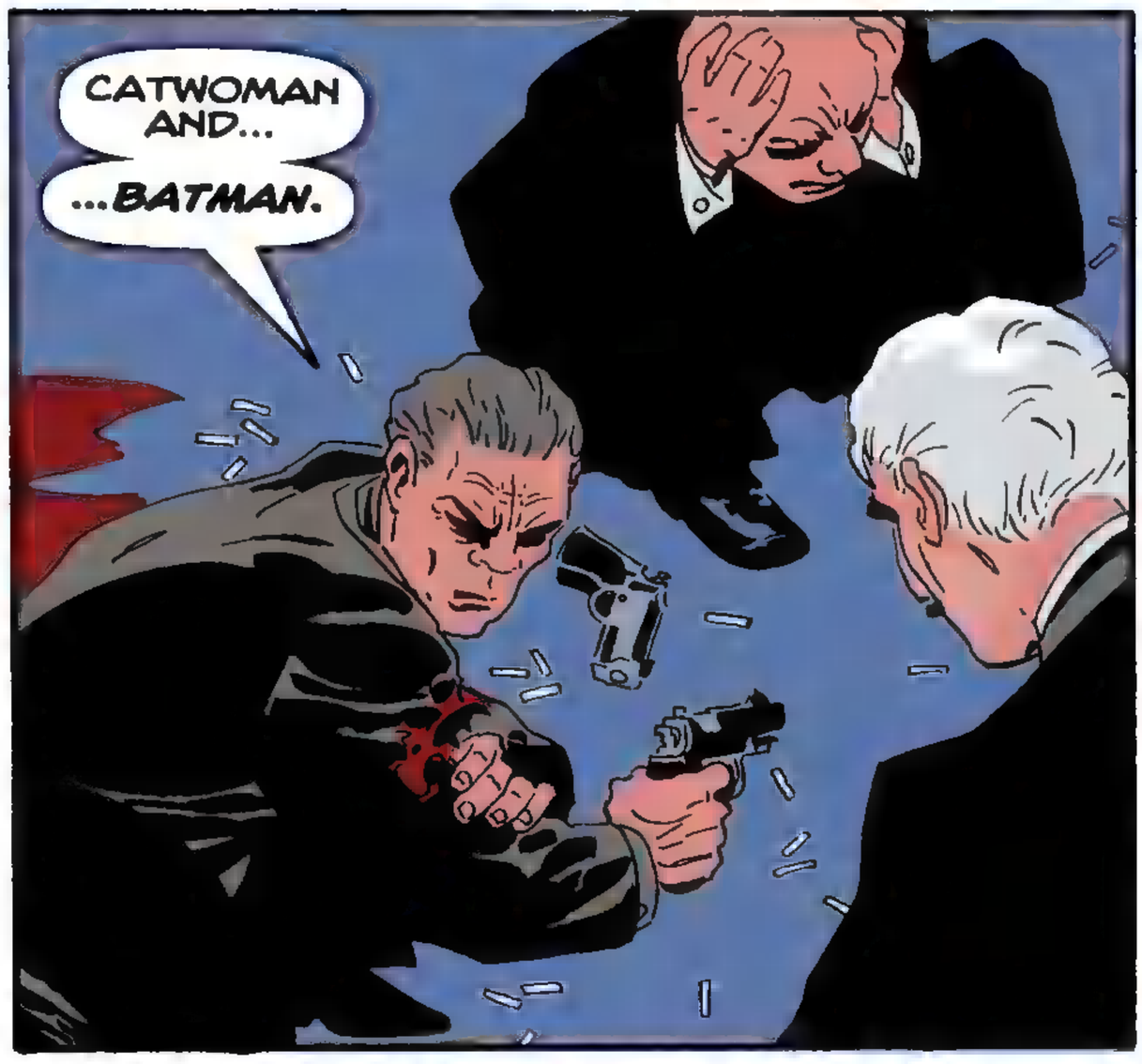


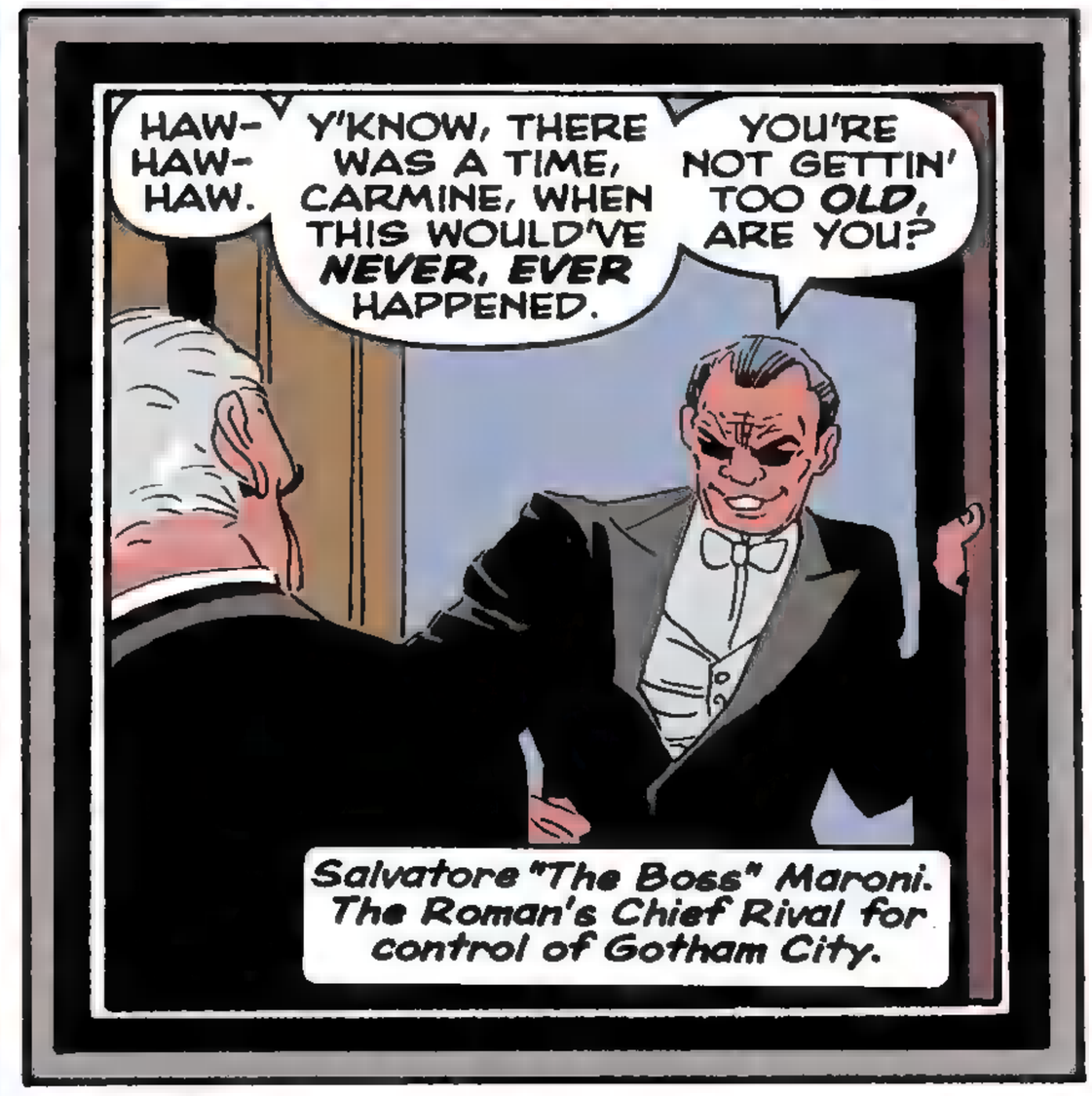
IN MY OWN HOME.

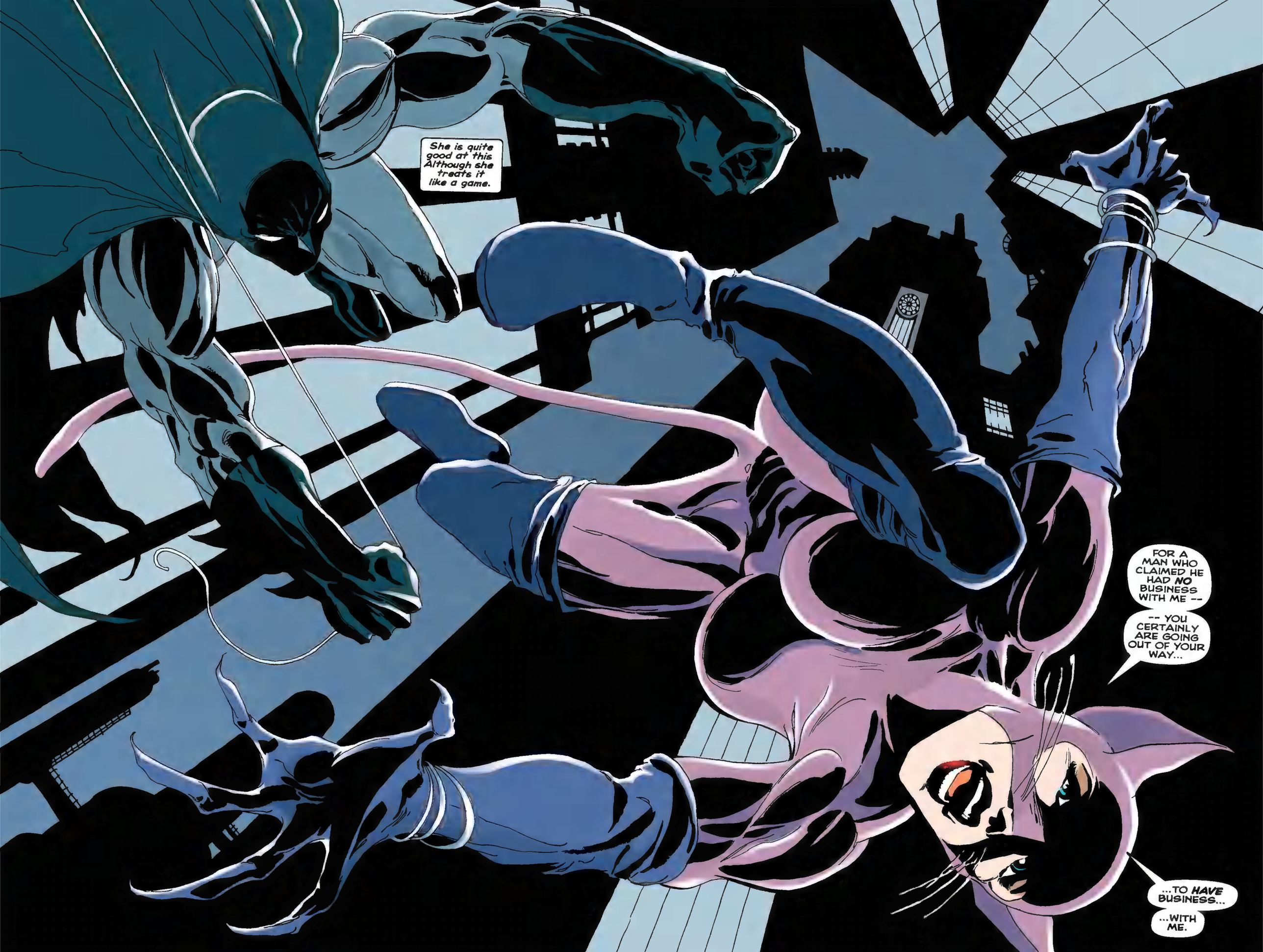
WHERE MY CHILDREN SLEEP.

ON MY NEPHEW'S WEDDING DAY!

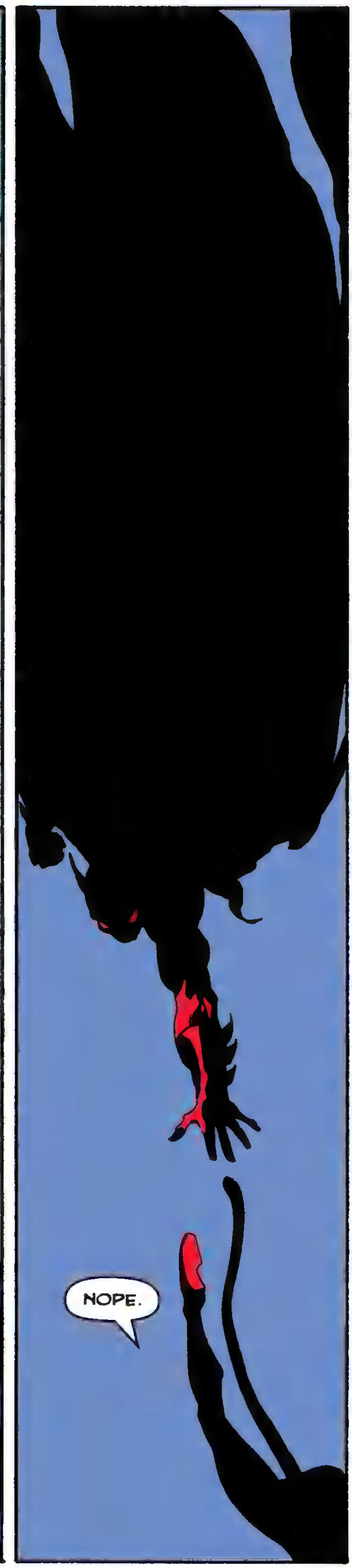
MILOS.
MY MOST TRUSTED FRIEND.
SURELY *YOU* HAVE AN EXPLANATION.






She is quite good at this Although she treats it like a game.
FOR A MAN WHO CLAIMED HE HAD NO BUSINESS WITH ME --
-- YOU CERTAINLY ARE GOING OUT OF YOUR WAY...
...TO HAVE BUSINESS...
...WITH ME.

This is not a game.
CATWOMAN.
WHAT WERE YOU DOING AT FALCONE'S?

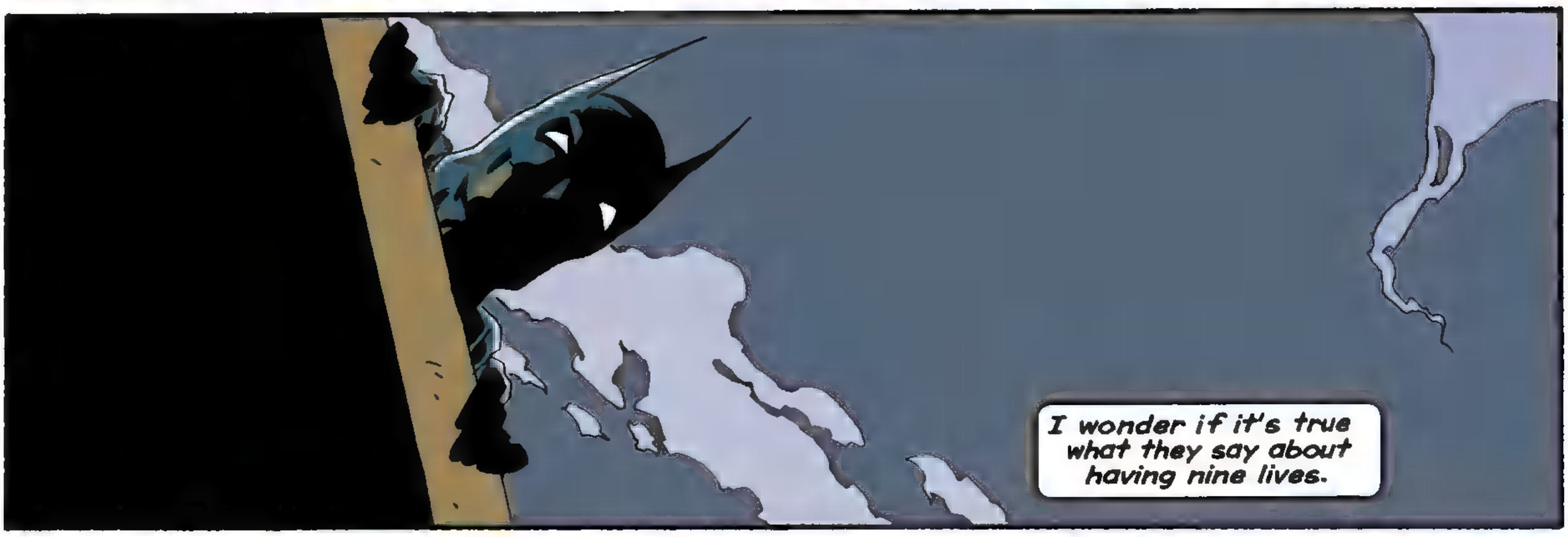

NOPE.

THAT WOULD BE TELLING.

AND THE LAST THING I WOULD WANT TO DO...
... IS MAKE IT EASY FOR YOU.

CATWOMAN!

Gone.


I wonder if it's true what they say about having nine lives.

After tonight, she is going to need all of them...

AS LONG AS IT TAKES.
HOW MUCH LONGER?
OH.
MUST BE HELL ON A MARRIAGE.
BARBARA... UNDERSTANDS.
WHY? YOU AND GILDA HAVING PROBLEMS?
IT'S... NOTHING THAT CAN'T BE HANDLED.
SUPPOSE WE WAIT HERE ALL NIGHT AND HE DOESN'T SHOW UP?

GENTLEMEN.

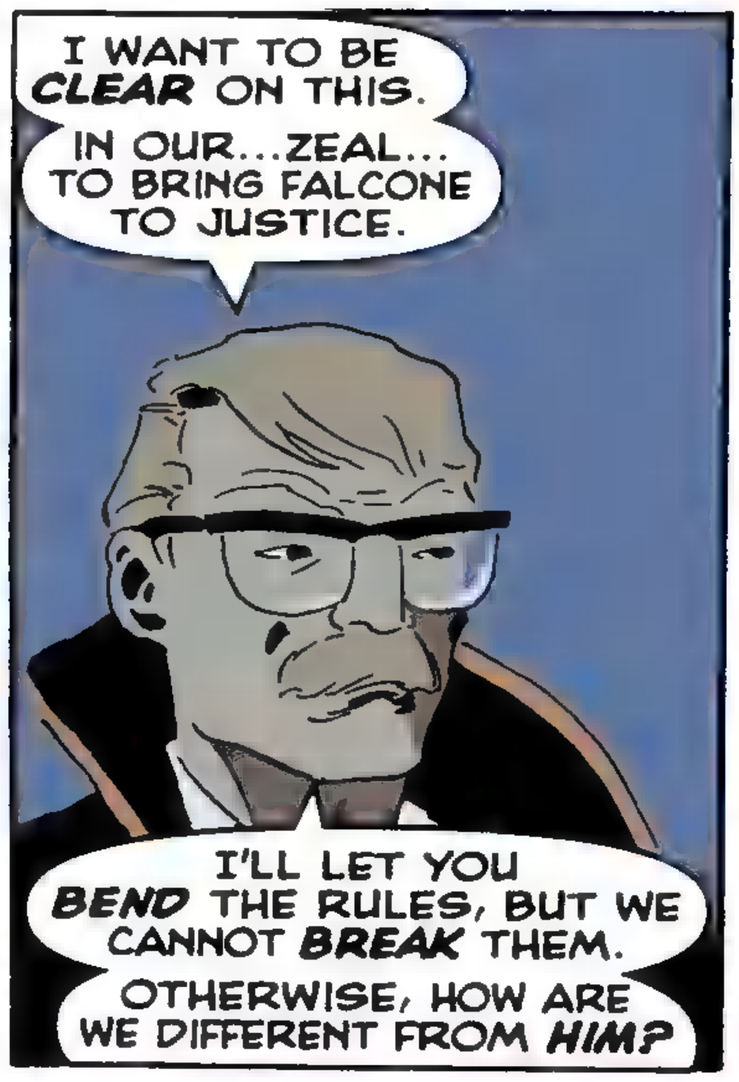
DISTRICT ATTORNEY HARVEY DENT, THIS IS --
BATS.

DENT.

WELL. I DON'T HAVE TO BE A DETECTIVE TO SEE...
...YOU TWO *ALREADY* KNOW EACH OTHER.

I'VE... COME TO APPRECIATE OUR *MUTUAL* FRIEND.
AND HOW HE CROSSES A LINE WE... *CAN'T.*

IT'S STILL A LINE.
AND PEOPLE WHO LIVE IN GLASS HOUSES SHOULDN'T BLAH-BLAH-BLAH.
GIVEN THE LATENESS OF THE HOUR.
THE CONDITION OF YOUR CLOTHES, DENT.
YOU'VE BOTH BEEN WORKING ON "THE ROMAN" CASE AGAIN.
"THE ROMAN!" THE MAN'S NAME IS "CARMINE FALCONE."
HE'S JUST A MAN, LIKE ANY OTHER.
EXCEPT HE PUTS HIMSELF ABOVE THE LAW.
THAT DOESN'T MEAN HE IS.
OH REALLY?
THEN, GO ARREST HIM, CAPTAIN.
I'VE GOT FILES FULL OF "UNSOLVED" ROBBERIES, HIJACKINGS --
-- MURDERS WITH HIS NAME ALL OVER THEM.
HIS MONEY WILL BUY THE WITNESSES.
THE COPS.
THE JUDGES.
IN WHAT WAY ISN'T "THE ROMAN" ABOVE THE LAW?
WE CAN ALL TALK AROUND IT, BUT --
-- WE KNOW WHAT NEEDS TO BE DONE.


I WANT TO BE CLEAR ON THIS.
IN OUR...ZEAL... TO BRING FALCONE TO JUSTICE.
I'LL LET YOU BEND THE RULES, BUT WE CANNOT BREAK THEM.
OTHERWISE, HOW ARE WE DIFFERENT FROM HIM?

OF COURSE.

I made a promise on the grave of my slain parents.

BATS?
BATMAN. I HAVE TO HAVE YOUR WORD.
I would not rest until Gotham City was washed clean of the evil that took their lives.

There could be no compromises.
And yet...
AGREED.

GONE.

HE DOES THAT.

ANNOYING, ISN'T IT?

YOU KNOW, THERE WAS A TIME...

... WHEN I SUSPECTED *YOU* WERE THE BATMAN.

SORRY.

I'M QUITE HAPPY WITH WHO I AM.

WAIT. WAS *THAT* HERE BEFORE..?

NO. BATMAN MUST'VE LEFT IT.

IT'S... *THE ROMAN'S.* HOW..?

DON'T ASK.

HARVEY.

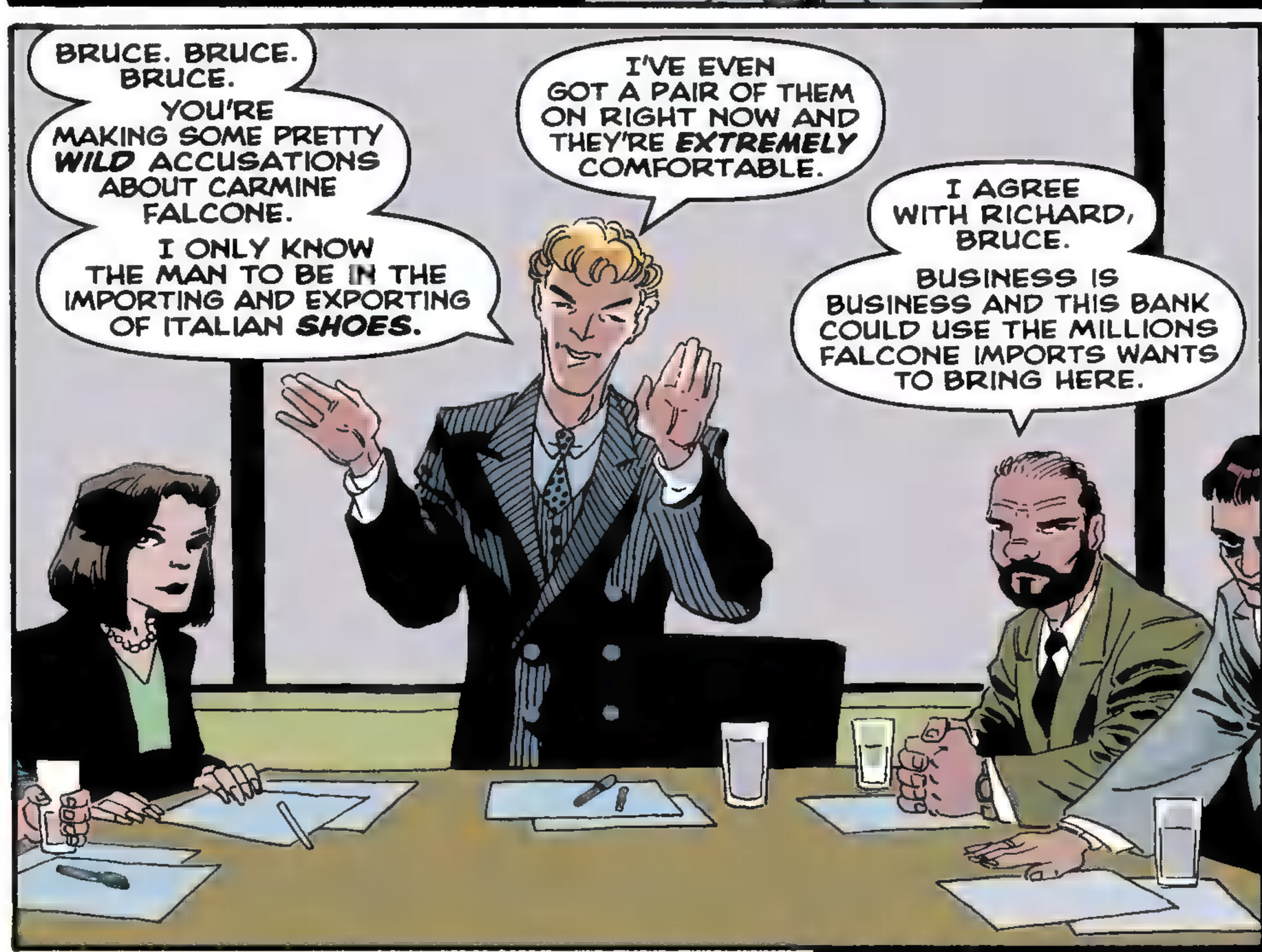
THIS IS A *LEDGER.*

WITH DATES.

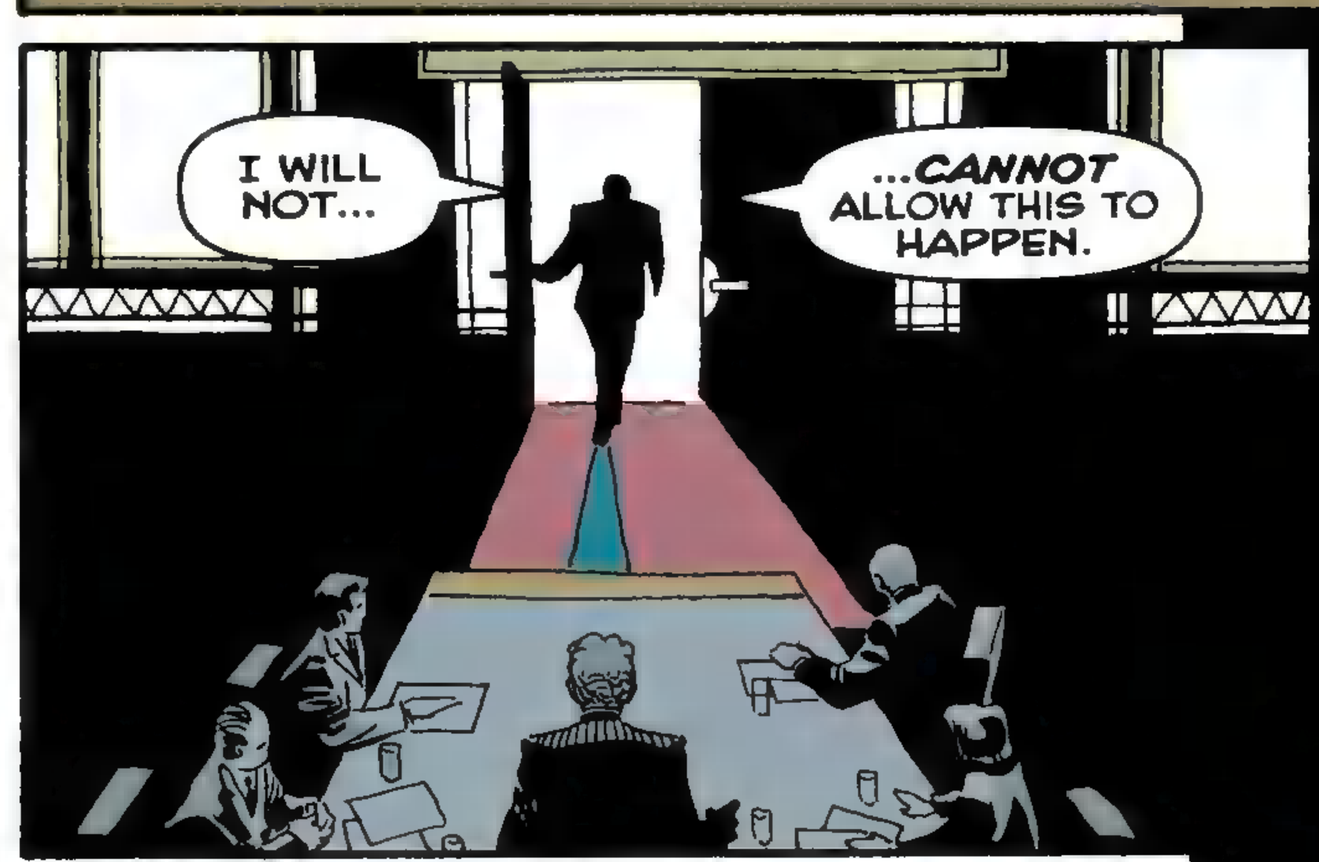
AND DOLLAR AMOUNTS.

I believe in Jim Gordon.

July.
The monthly Board meeting of The Gotham City Bank.
EVERYONE IN THIS ROOM KNOWS WHERE THE FALCONE FAMILY COMES FROM!
GAMBLING, RACKETEERING, DRUGS!
FOR US TO EVEN CONSIDER DOING BUSINESS WITH THEM --


BRUCE. BRUCE. BRUCE.
YOU'RE MAKING SOME PRETTY WILD ACCUSATIONS ABOUT CARMINE FALCONE.
I ONLY KNOW THE MAN TO BE IN THE IMPORTING AND EXPORTING OF ITALIAN SHOES.
I'VE EVEN GOT A PAIR OF THEM ON RIGHT NOW AND THEY'RE EXTREMELY COMFORTABLE.
I AGREE WITH RICHARD, BRUCE.
BUSINESS IS BUSINESS AND THIS BANK COULD USE THE MILLIONS FALCONE IMPORTS WANTS TO BRING HERE.

DIRTY MONEY.
THAT HE WANTS TO LAUNDER HERE.


I WILL NOT...
...CANNOT ALLOW THIS TO HAPPEN.

Somewhere in this city...
...I know The Roman is smiling...

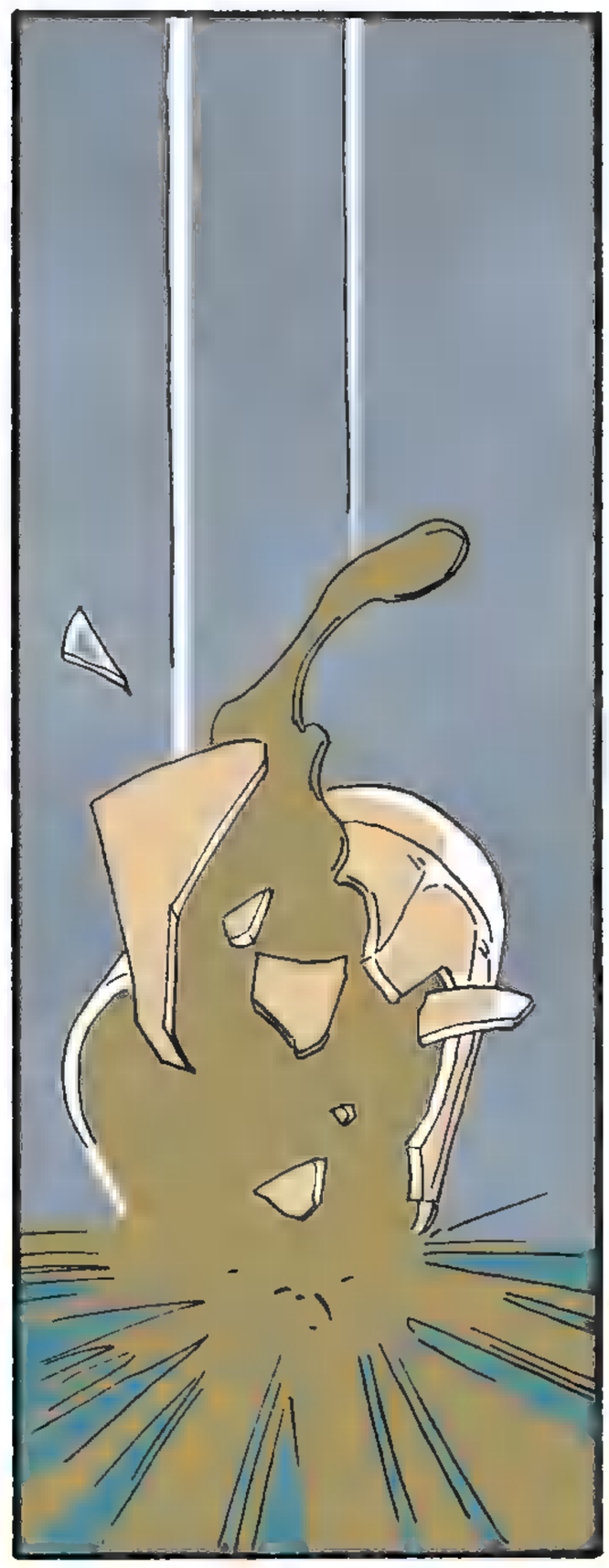
Richard Daniel's penthouse.

Far more luxurious than one could afford on a BANK PRESIDENT'S salary.

DARLING, HURRY ALONG!

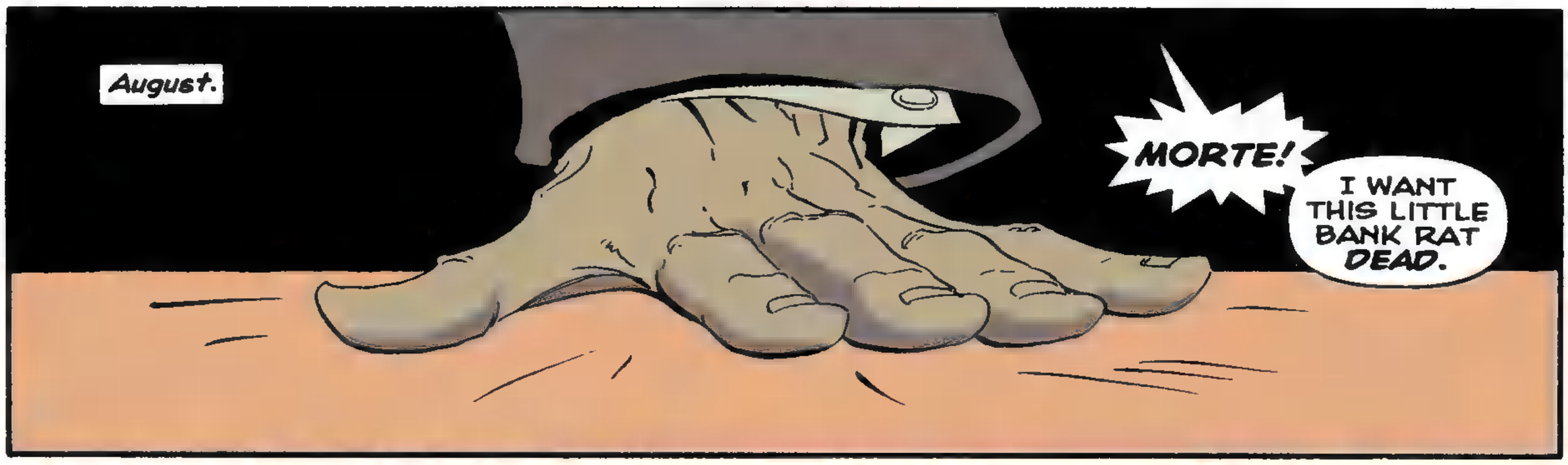
THE RESERVATION IS IN HALF AN HOUR.

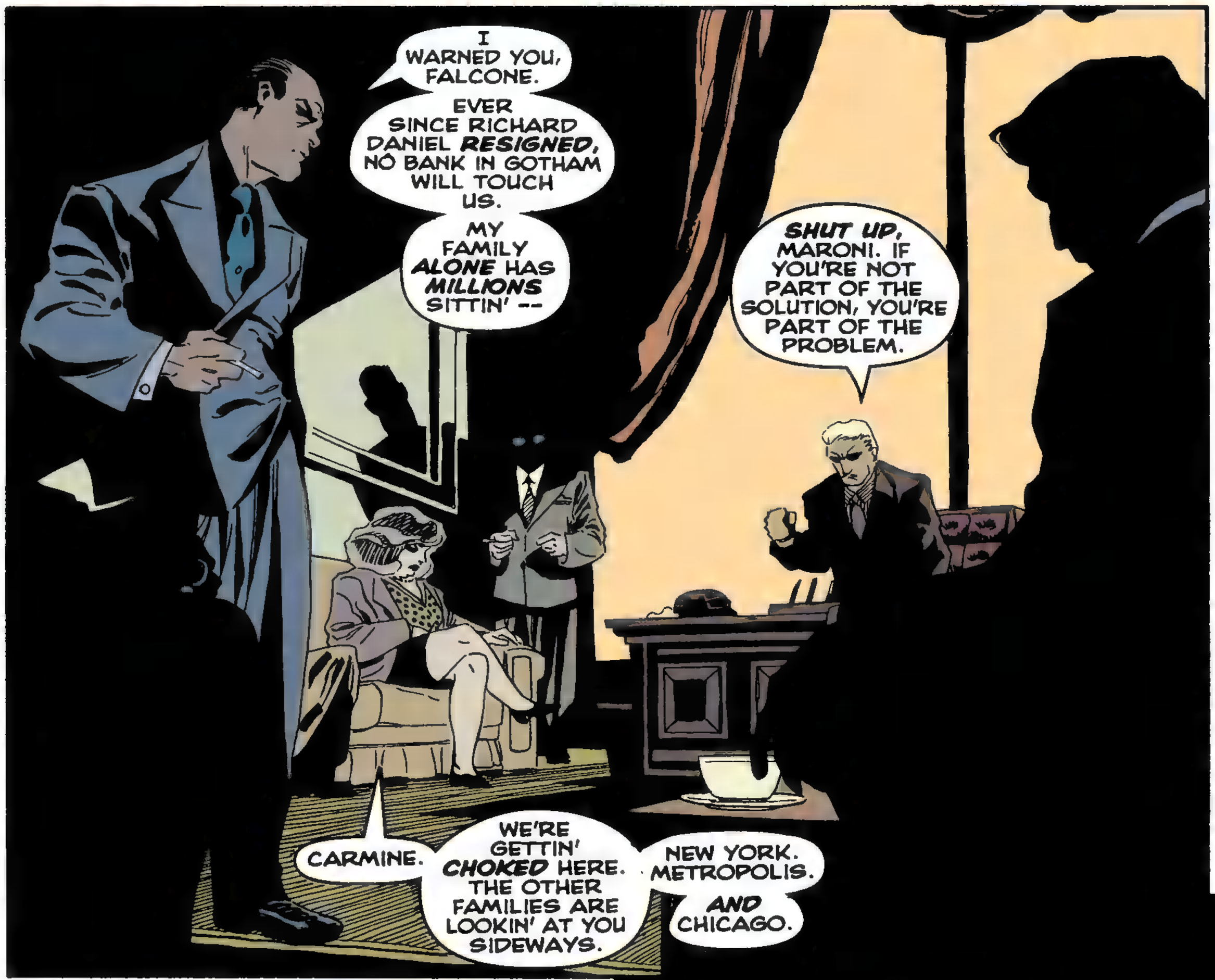
RICHARD DANIEL.



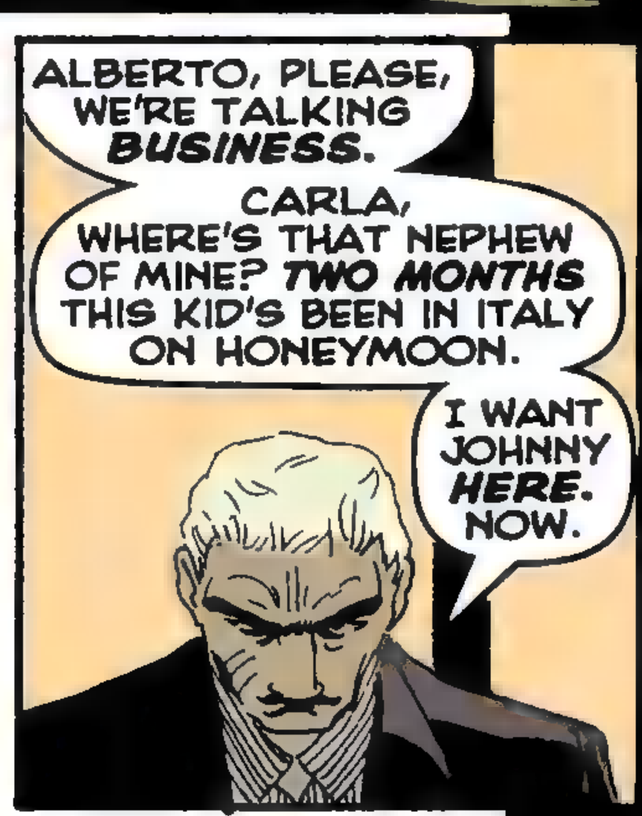
THE FALCONE MONEY.

KEEP IT OUT OF THE BANK.


August.
MORTE!
I WANT THIS LITTLE BANK RAT DEAD.

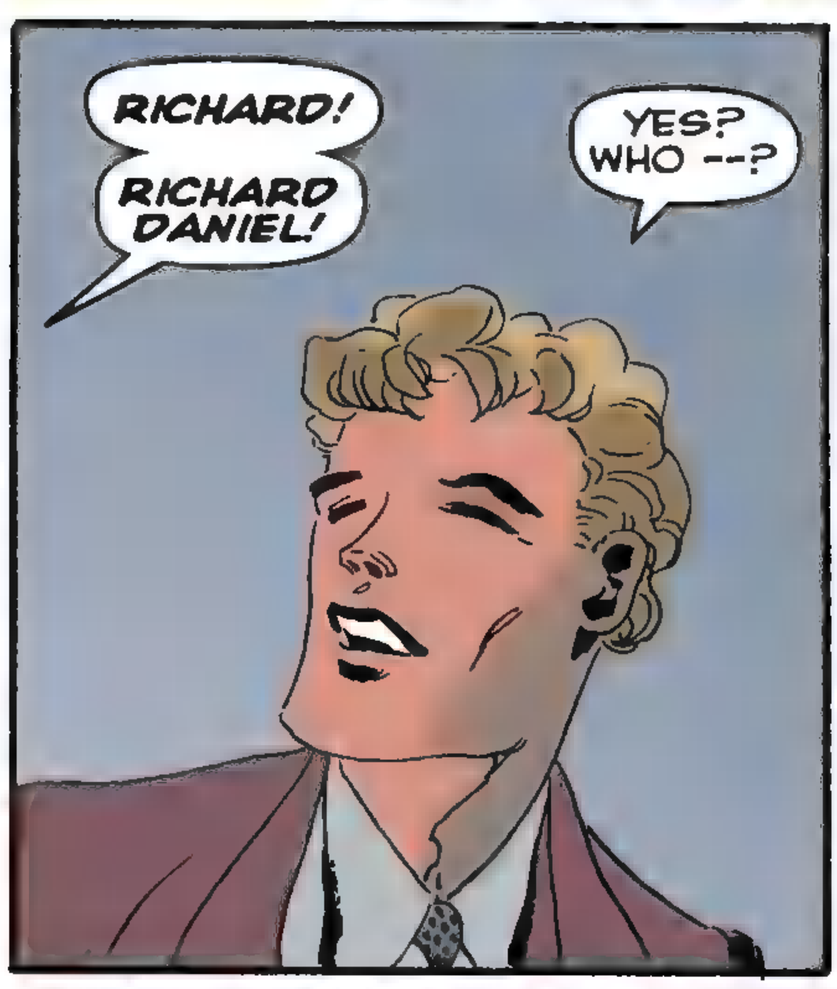

I WARNED YOU, FALCONE.
EVER SINCE RICHARD DANIEL RESIGNED, NO BANK IN GOTHAM WILL TOUCH US.
MY FAMILY ALONE HAS MILLIONS SITTIN' --
SHUT UP, MARONI. IF YOU'RE NOT PART OF THE SOLUTION, YOU'RE PART OF THE PROBLEM.
CARMINE.
WE'RE GETTIN' CHOKED HERE. THE OTHER FAMILIES ARE LOOKIN' AT YOU SIDEWAYS.
NEW YORK. METROPOLIS. AND CHICAGO.

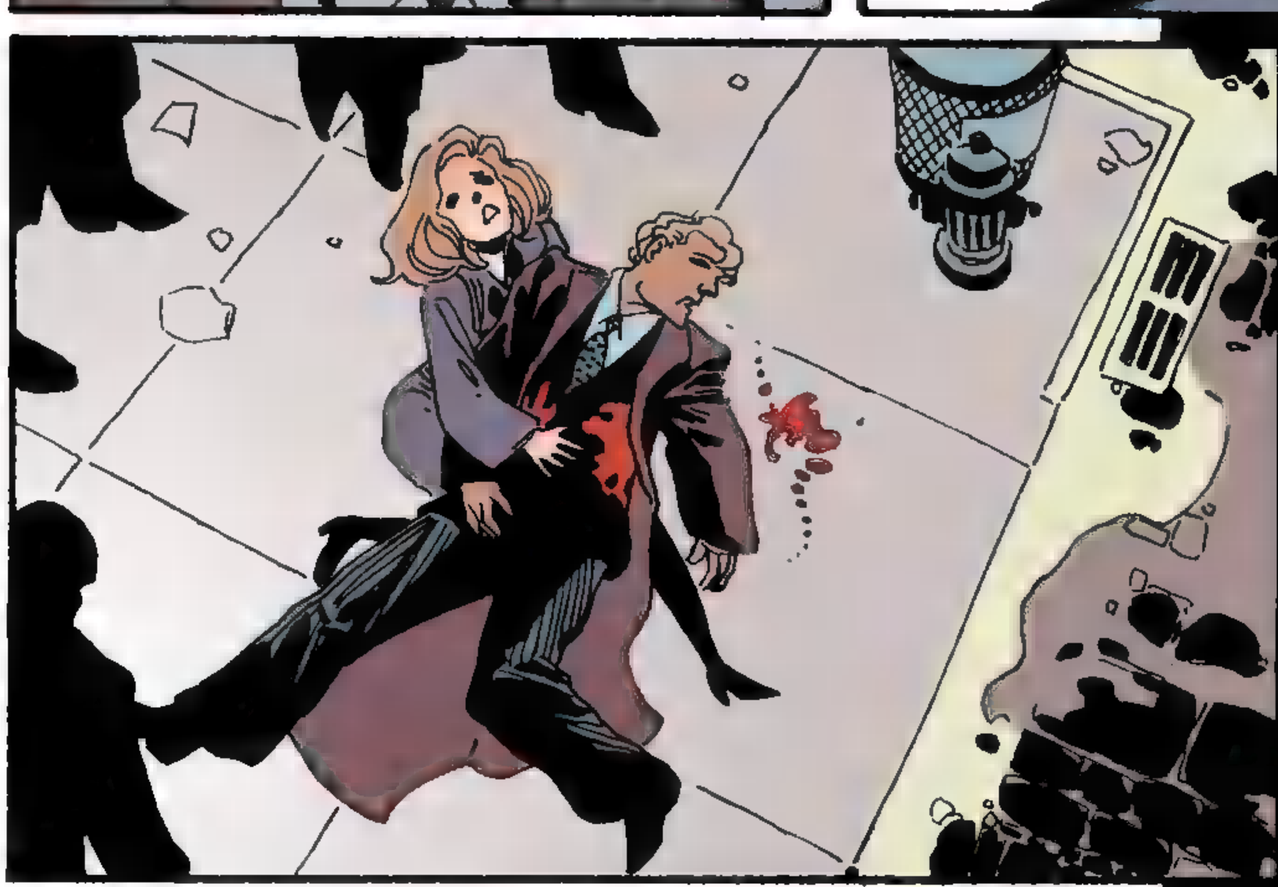
POP, THERE MIGHT BE A WAY TO --


ALBERTO, PLEASE, WE'RE TALKING BUSINESS.
CARLA, WHERE'S THAT NEPHEW OF MINE? TWO MONTHS THIS KID'S BEEN IN ITALY ON HONEYMOON.
I WANT JOHNNY HERE. NOW.

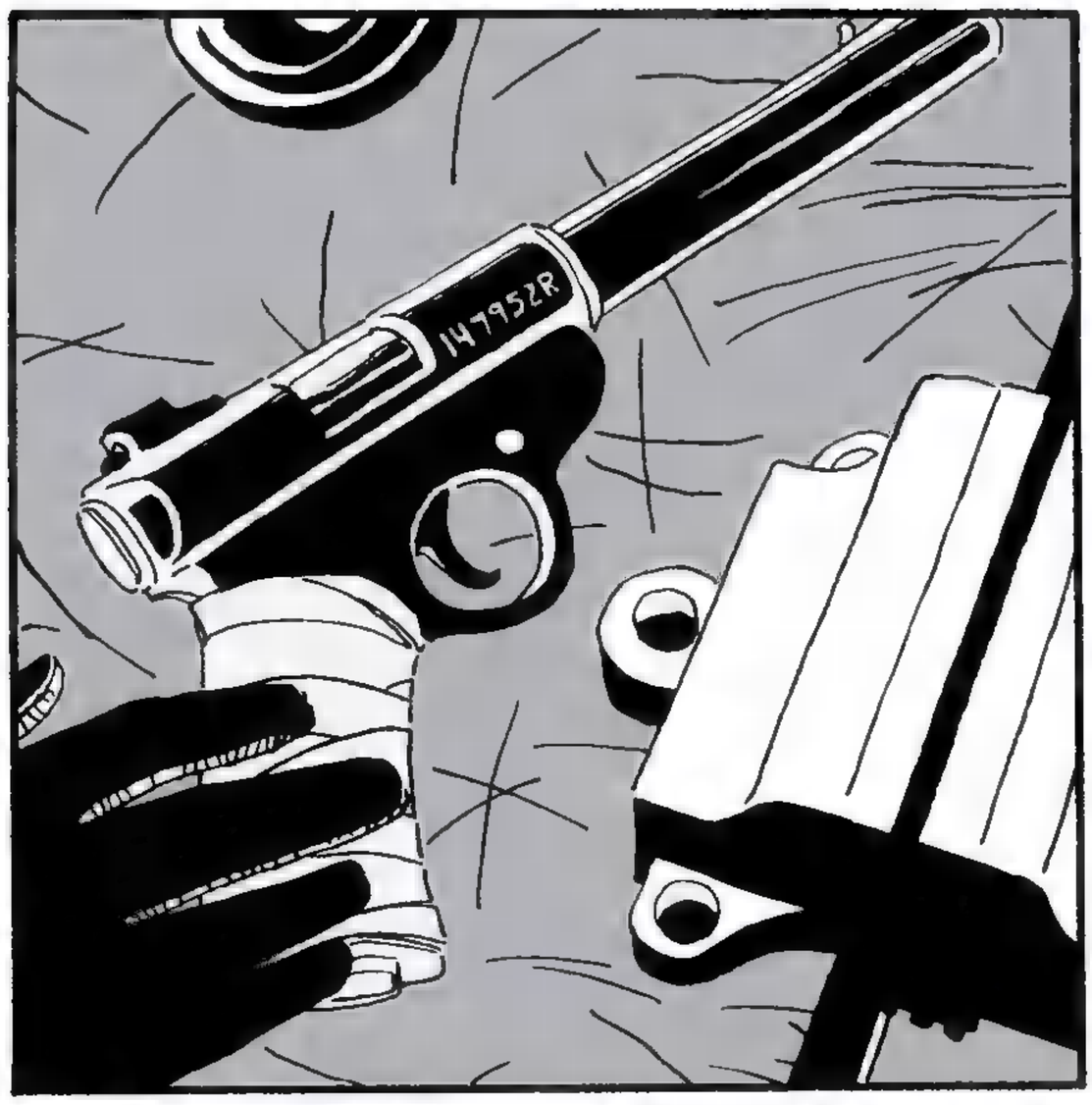
GOTHAM INTERNATIONAL
AIR ITALIA

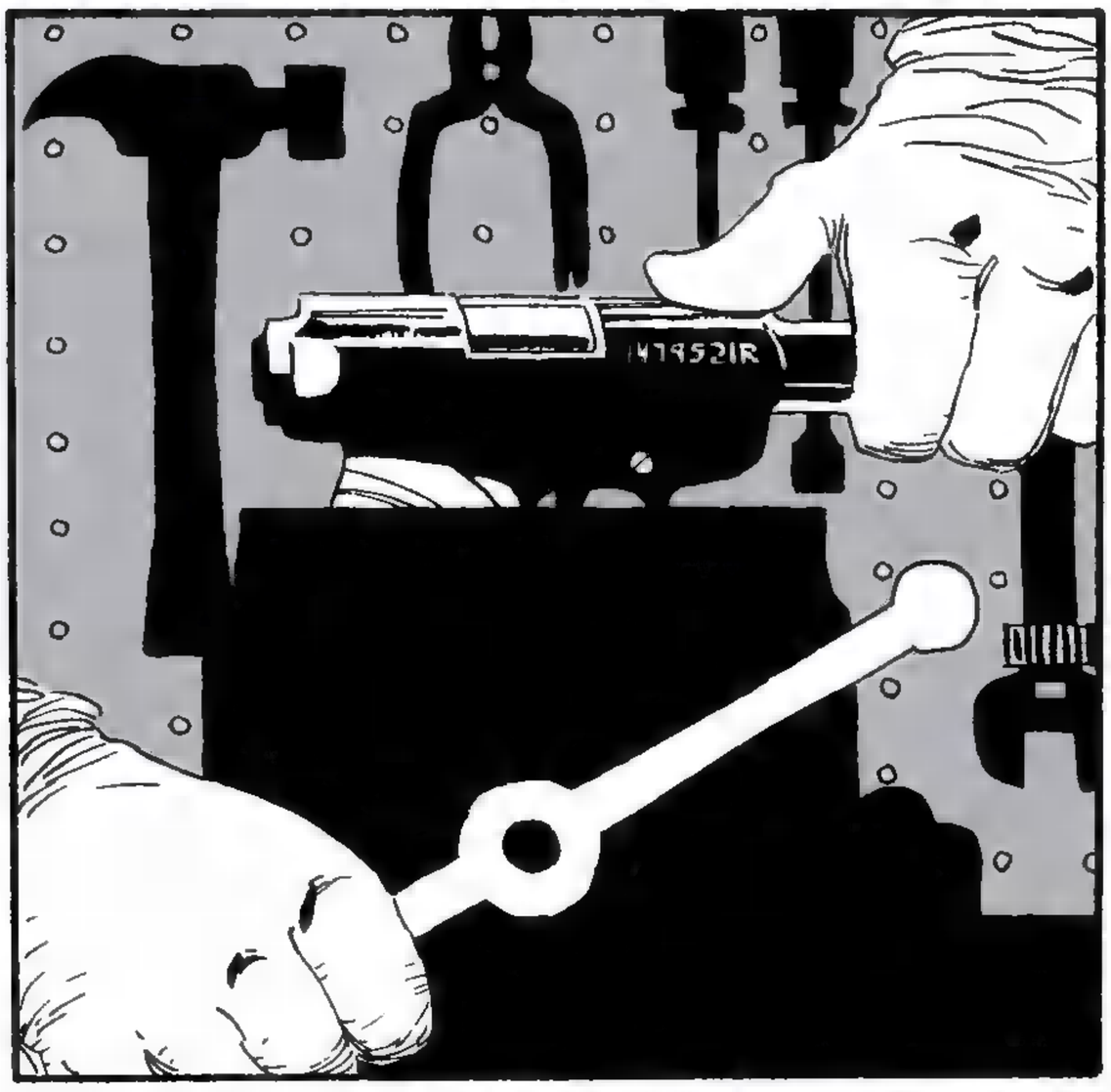
September.
SUCCEED IN BUSINESS
BUT REALLY TRYING
WITHOUT REALLY TRYING
WHAT DO YOU SAY, DARLING?
WHY DON'T WE GET OUT OF GOTHAM CITY FOR A WHILE?
TAKE A LITTLE PLACE IN PARIS.
RICHARD! ARE YOU SERIOUS?
PARIS IN THE AUTUMN, HOW ROMANTIC.

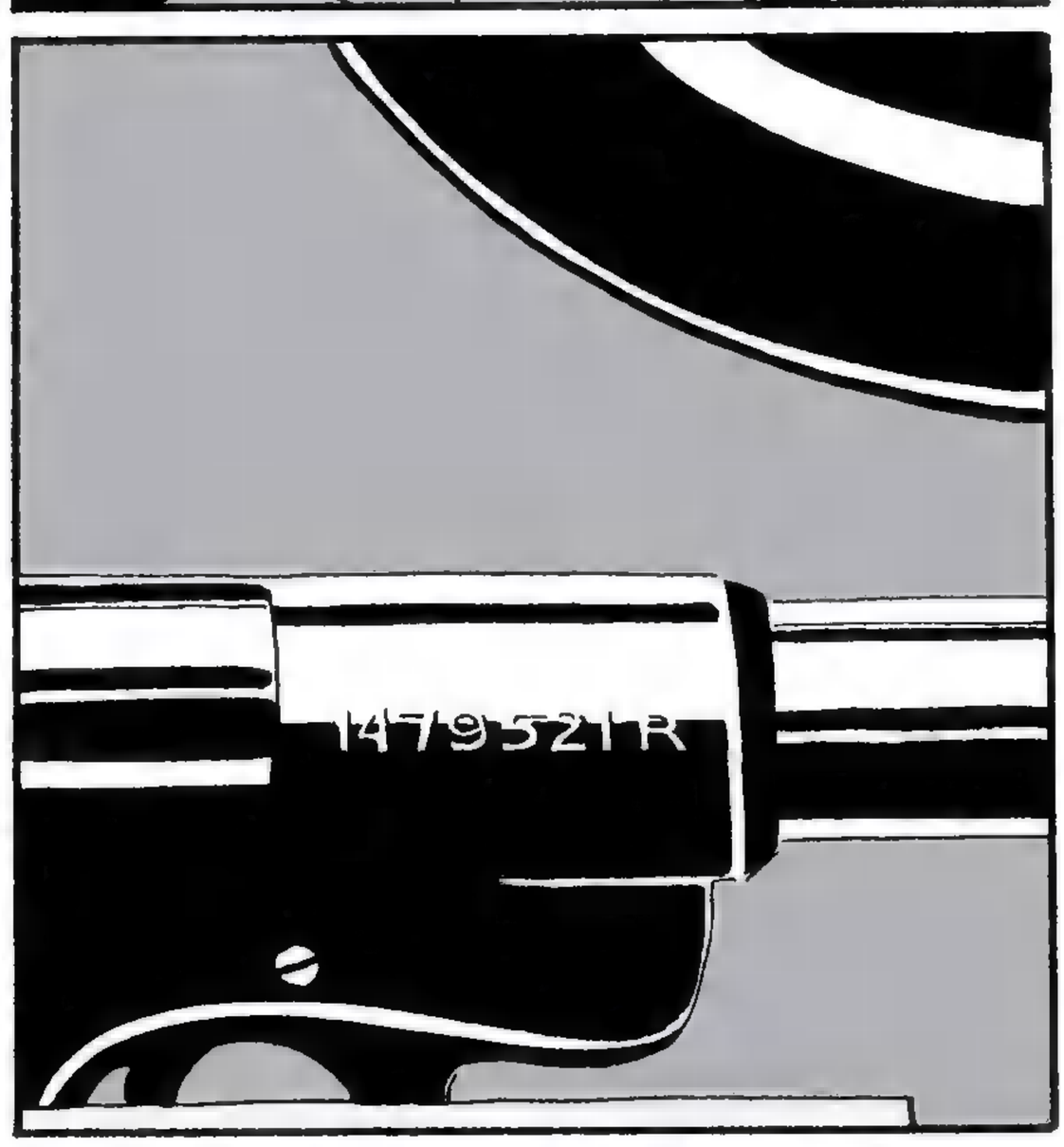

RICHARD!
RICHARD DANIEL!
YES? WHO --?

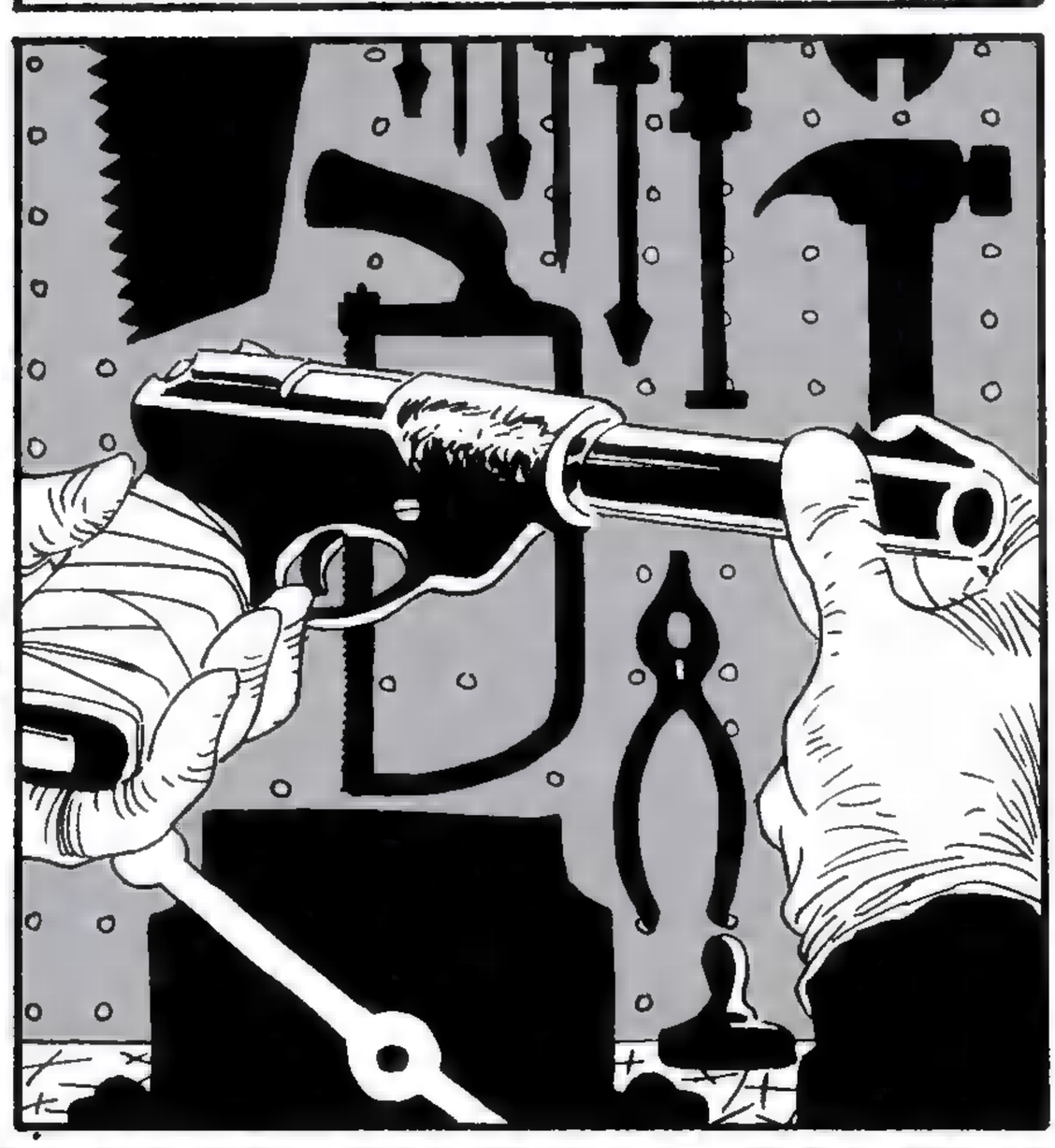


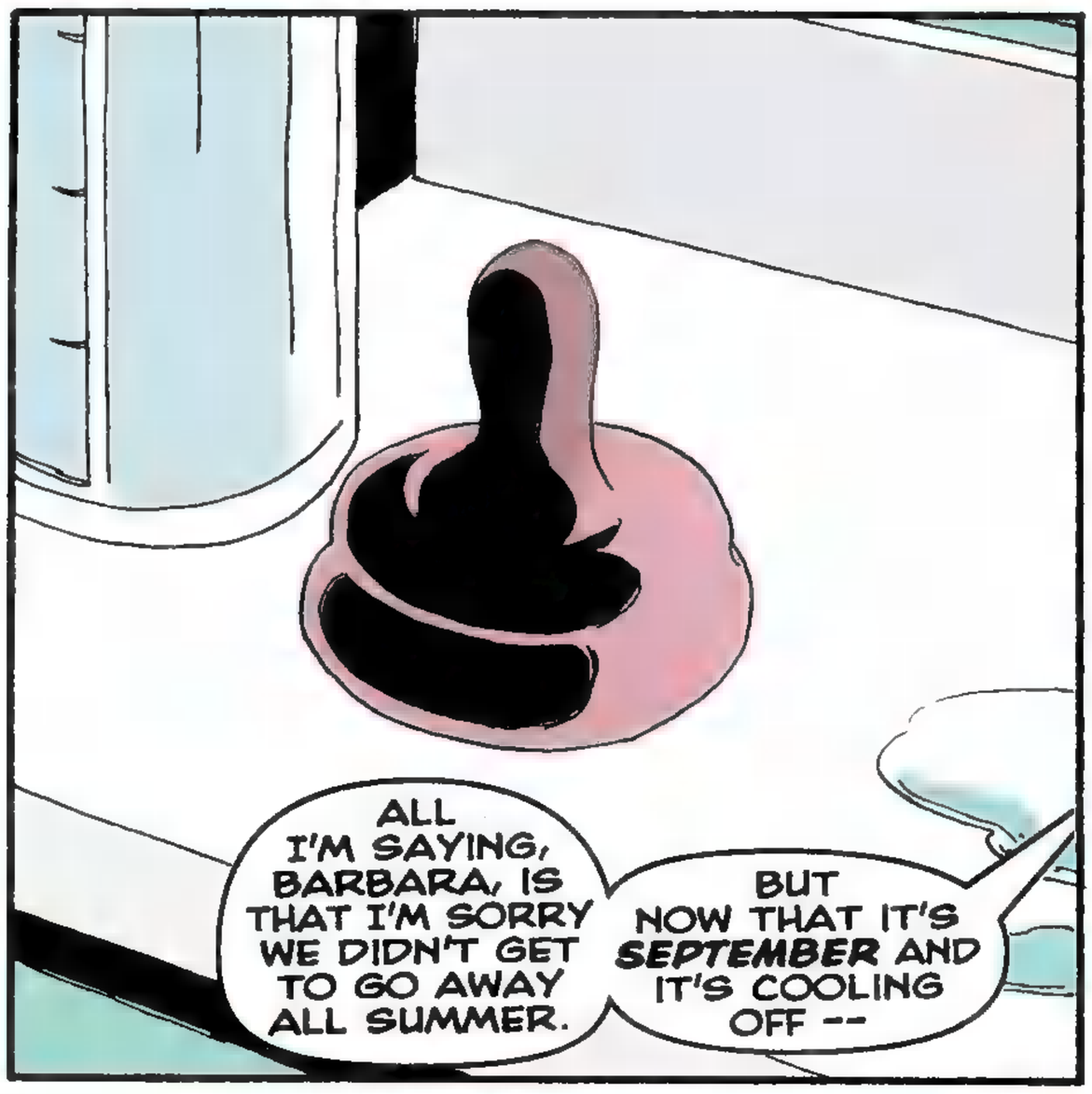
Somewhere in this city...
...I know The Roman is laughing...


147952R


147952IR


1479521R

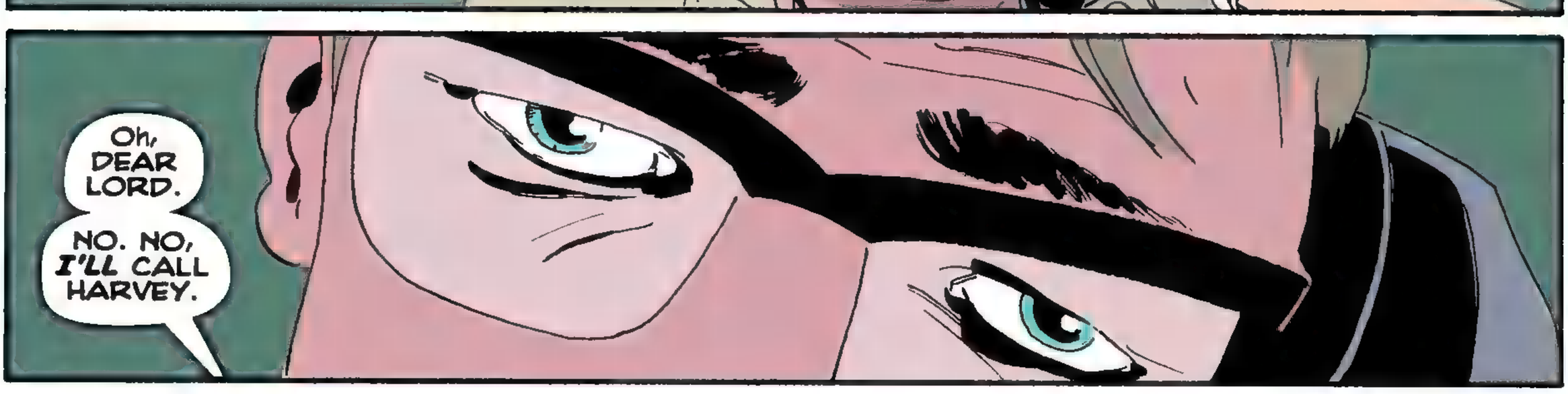



ALL I'M SAYING, BARBARA, IS THAT I'M SORRY WE DIDN'T GET TO GO AWAY ALL SUMMER.
BUT NOW THAT IT'S SEPTEMBER AND IT'S COOLING OFF --

--MAYBE WE'LL SEE A DROP IN THE CRIME RATE AND --
RING RING
Cookies
GET THAT, WILL YOU?

WHY?
WE BOTH KNOW IT'S FOR YOU.
NOBODY EVER CALLS FOR ME.
RING RING
BARBARA..!

GORDON HERE.


Oh, DEAR LORD.
NO. NO, I'LL CALL HARVEY.

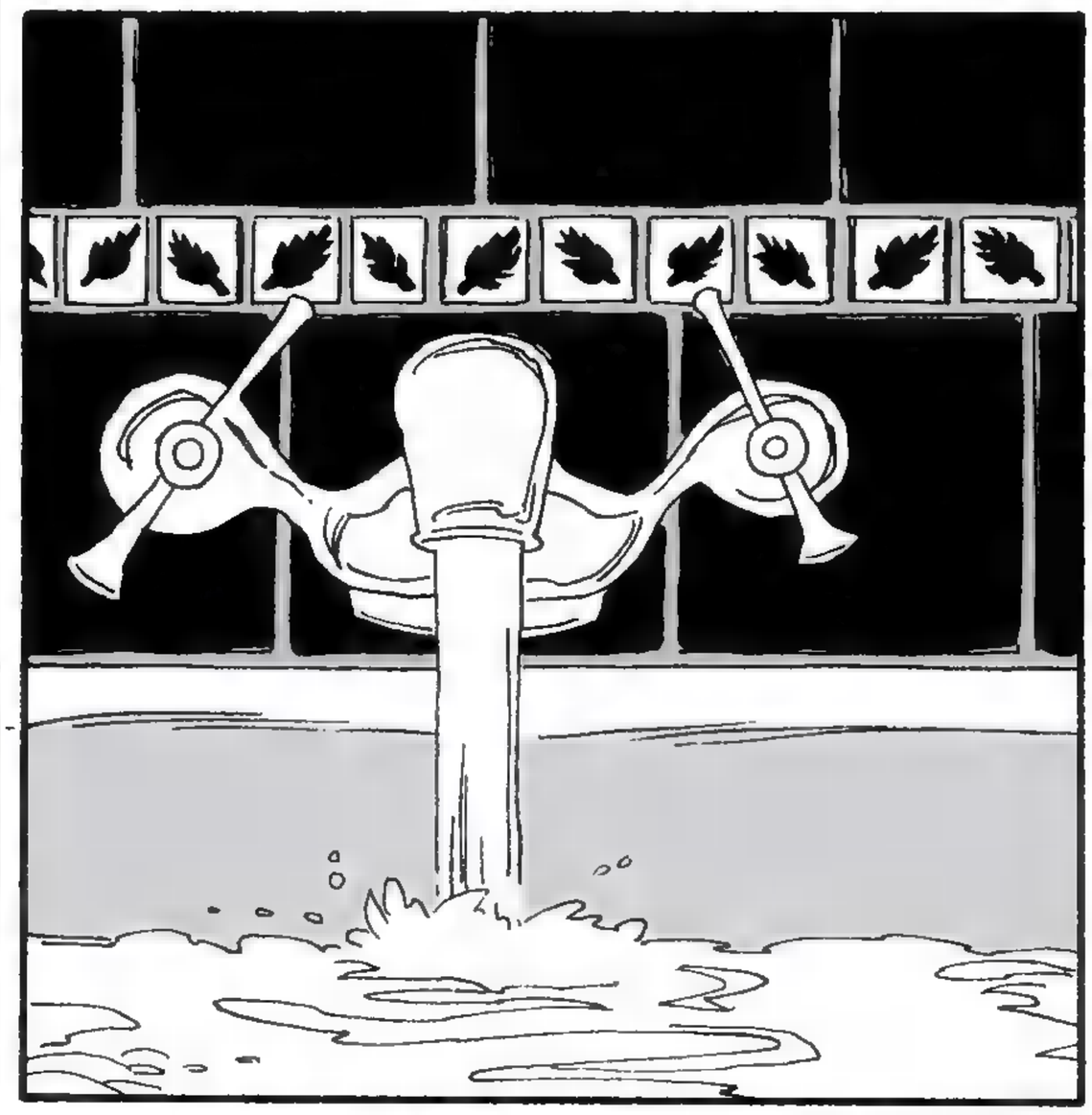
HARVEY?
HARVEY, ARE YOU DOWN THERE?

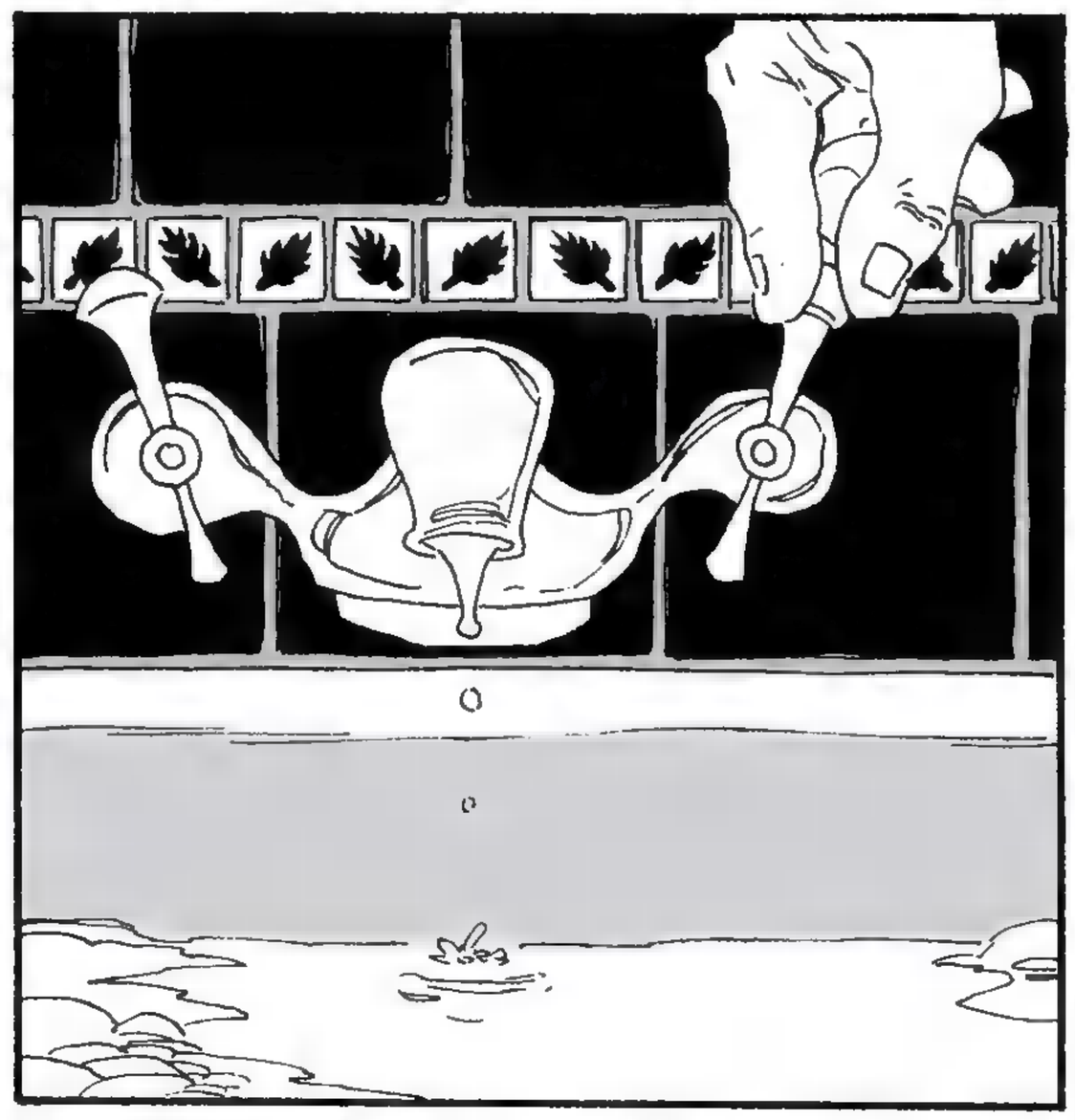
WHAT'S UP?
OCTOBER

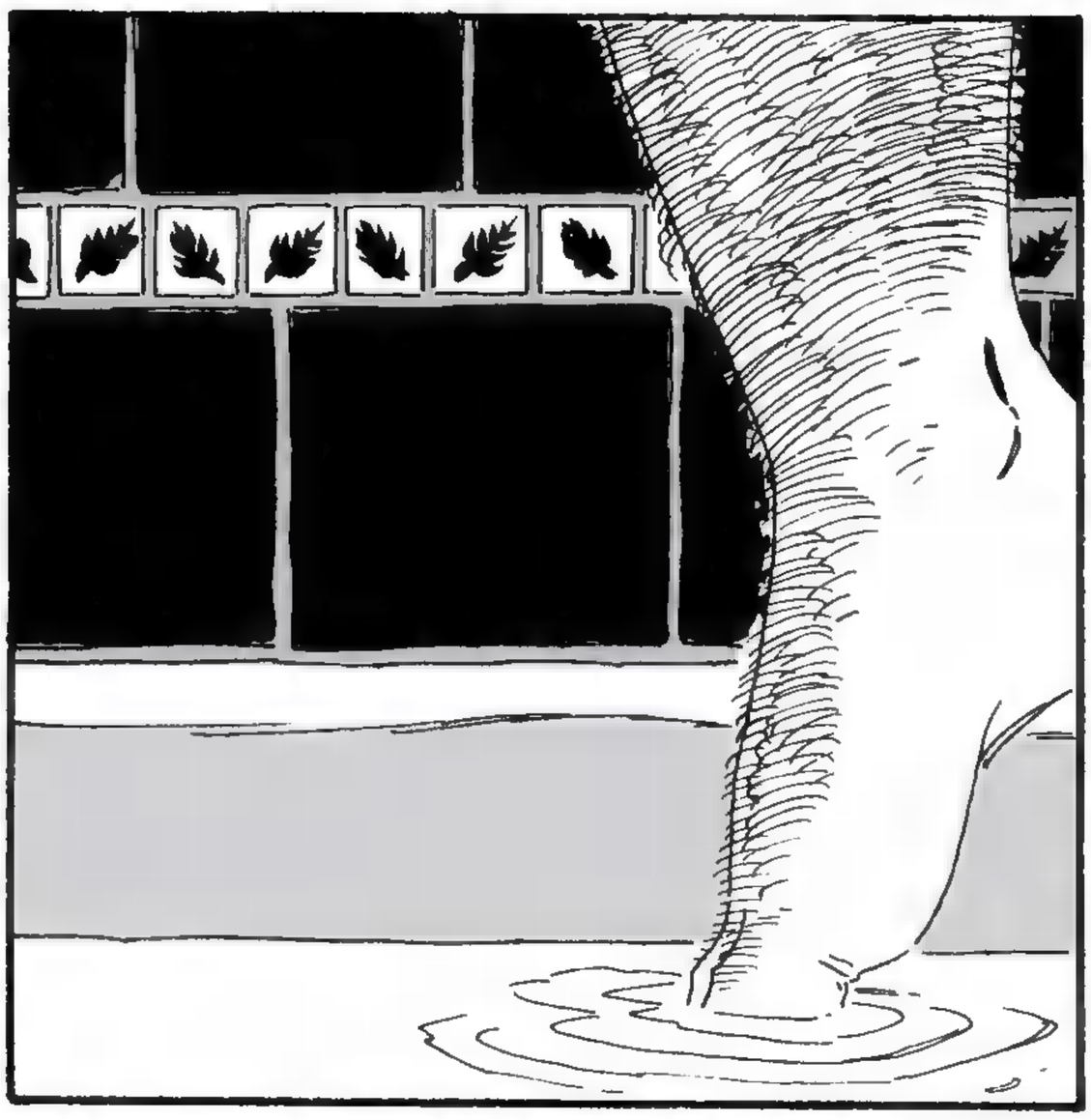
JIM GORDON JUST CALLED.
RICHARD DANIEL HAS BEEN *MURDERED.*

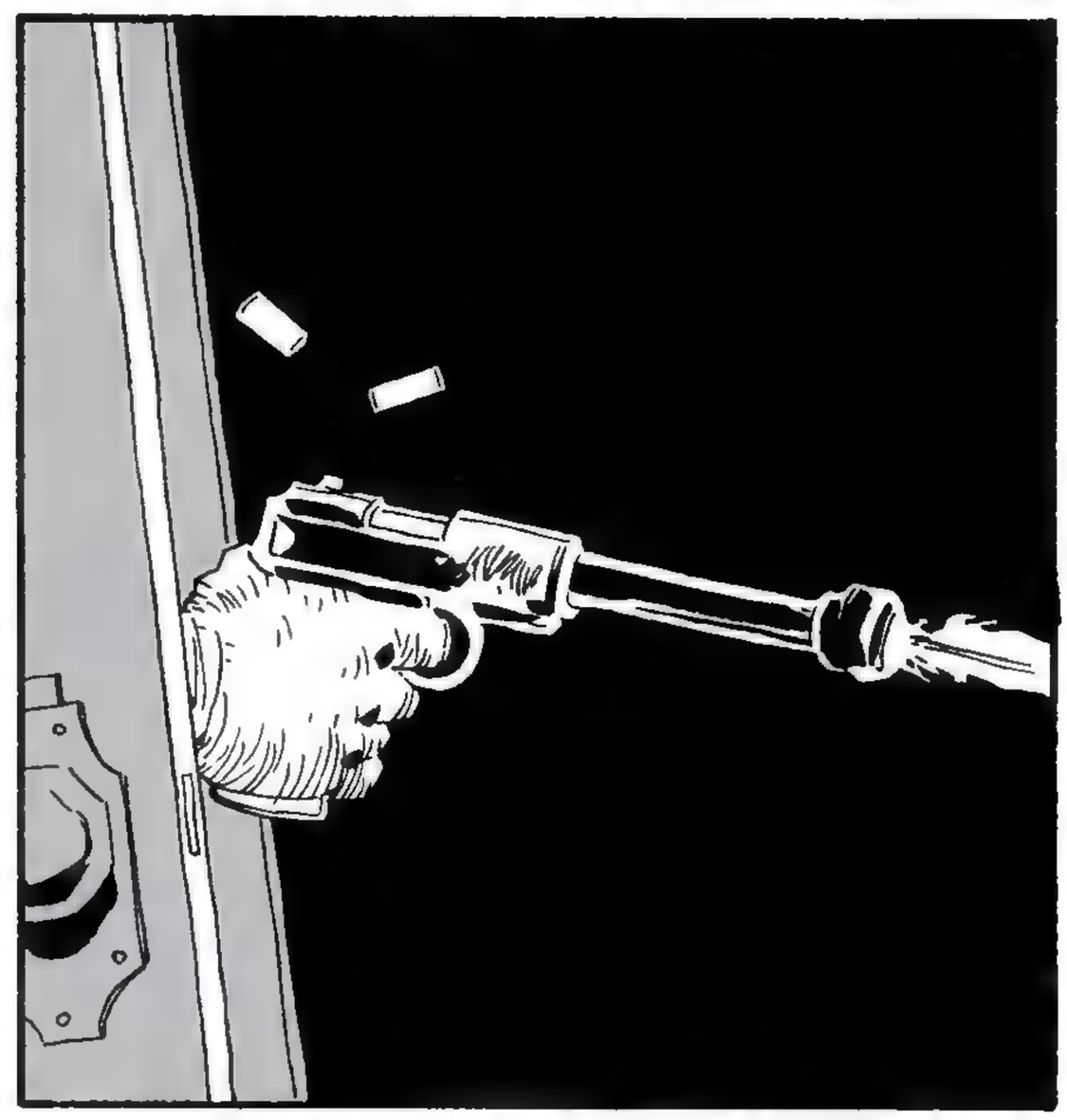
I'M SCARED, HARVEY.
I'M SCARED SOME NIGHT THAT PHONE IS GOING TO RING AND --
-- AND IT'LL BE SOMEONE CALLING TO TELL ME THAT YOU --
-- THAT YOU --

SHH... GILDA... SHHH...

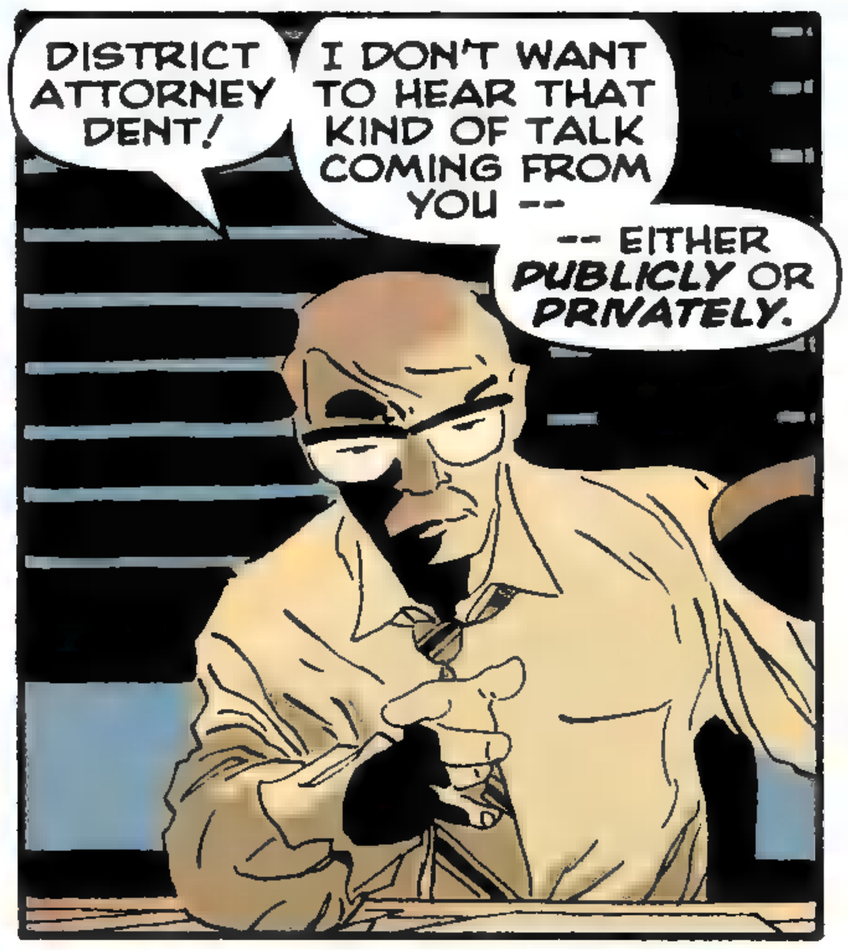


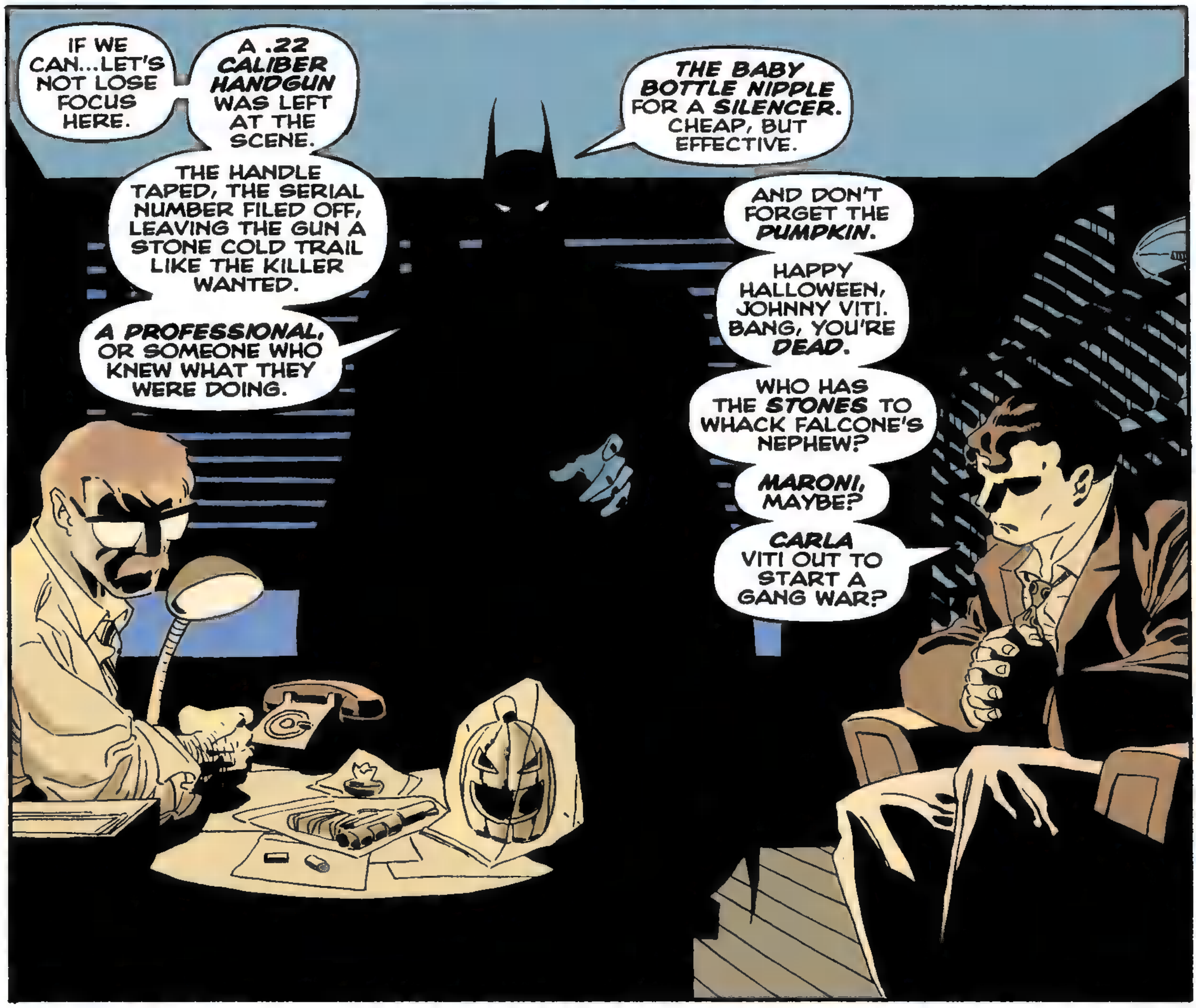






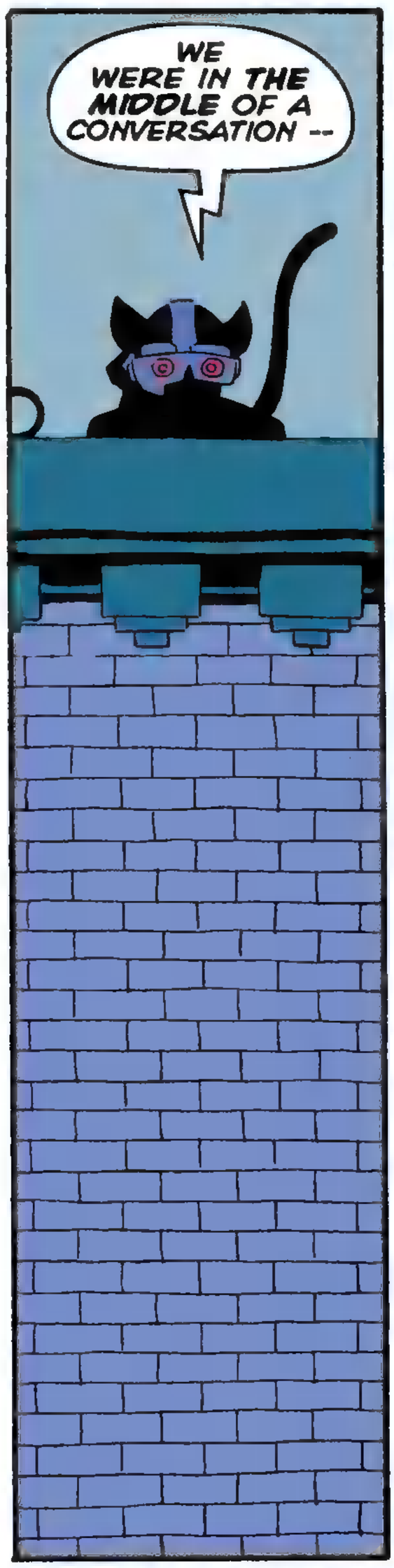
TWO SHOTS TO THE HEAD.
YOU ASK ME, IT COULDN'T HAVE HAPPENED TO A NICER GUY.


DISTRICT ATTORNEY DENT!
I DON'T WANT TO HEAR THAT KIND OF TALK COMING FROM YOU --
-- EITHER PUBLICLY OR PRIVATELY.

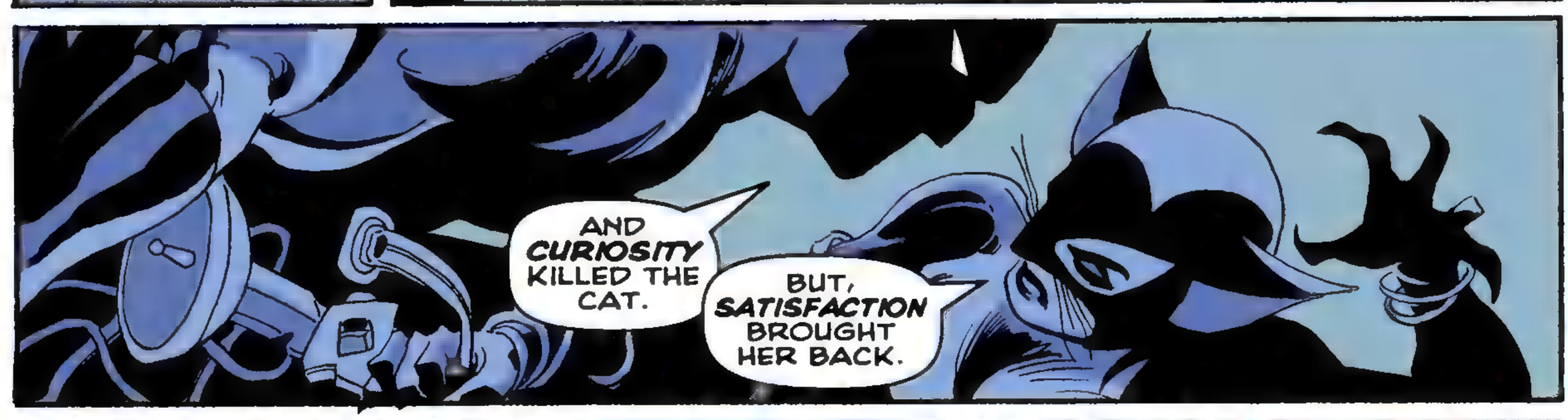

IF WE CAN...LET'S NOT LOSE FOCUS HERE.
A .22 CALIBER HANDGUN WAS LEFT AT THE SCENE.
THE HANDLE TAPED, THE SERIAL NUMBER FILED OFF, LEAVING THE GUN A STONE COLD TRAIL LIKE THE KILLER WANTED.
A PROFESSIONAL, OR SOMEONE WHO KNEW WHAT THEY WERE DOING.
THE BABY BOTTLE NIPPLE FOR A SILENCER. CHEAP, BUT EFFECTIVE.
AND DON'T FORGET THE PUMPKIN.
HAPPY HALLOWEEN, JOHNNY VITI. BANG, YOU'RE DEAD.
WHO HAS THE STONES TO WHACK FALCONE'S NEPHEW?
MARONI, MAYBE?
CARLA VITI OUT TO START A GANG WAR?

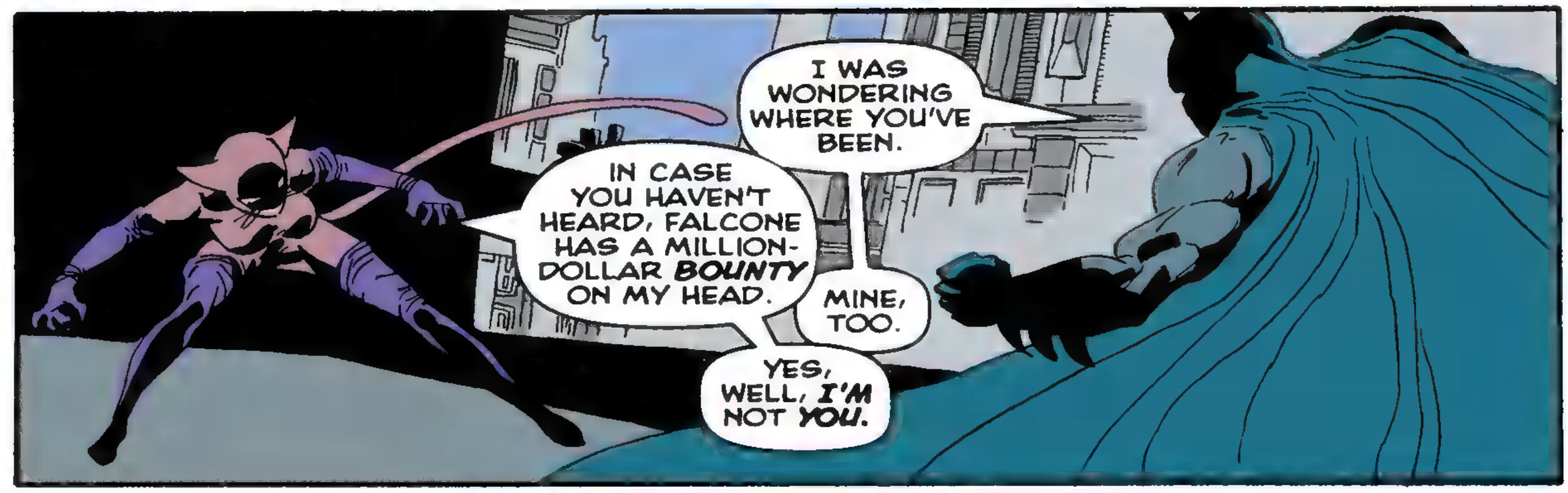
YOU DON'T THINK SHE'D KILL HER OWN SON, DO YOU, BATMAN?

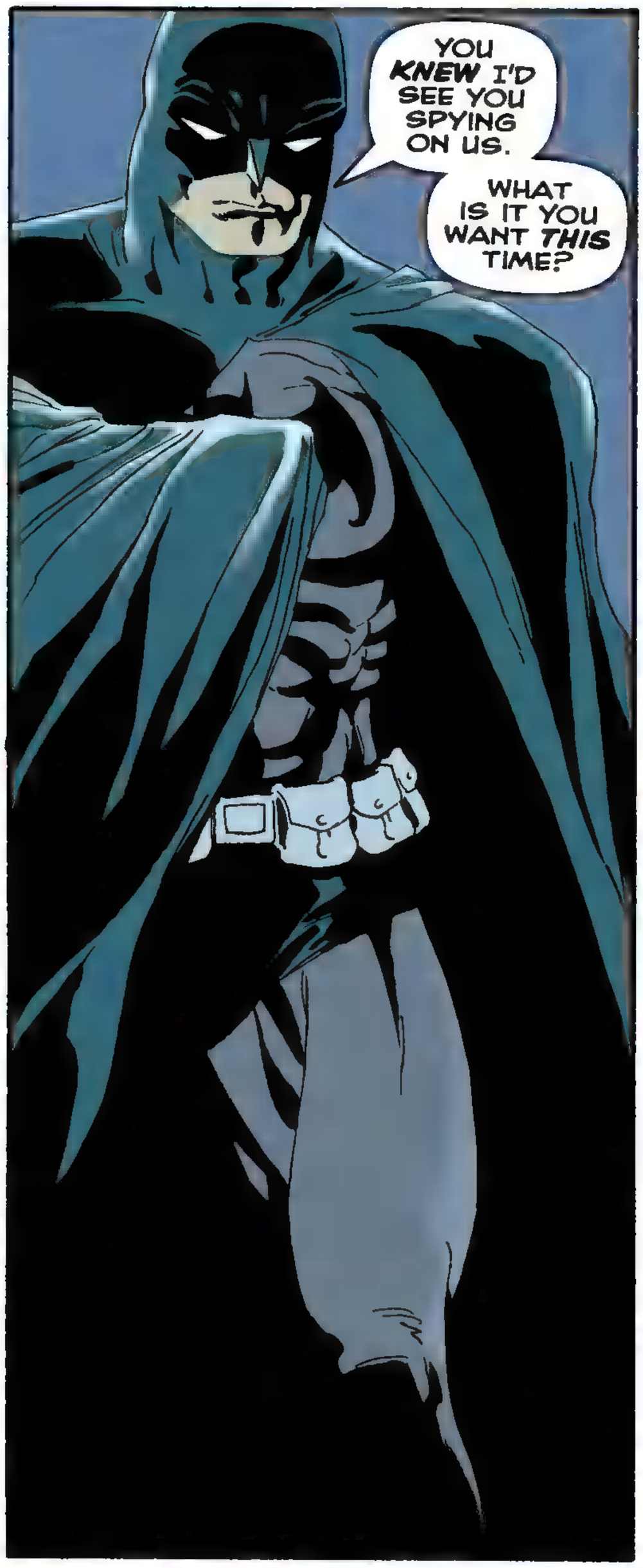
BATMAN..?
I THINK HE LEFT.

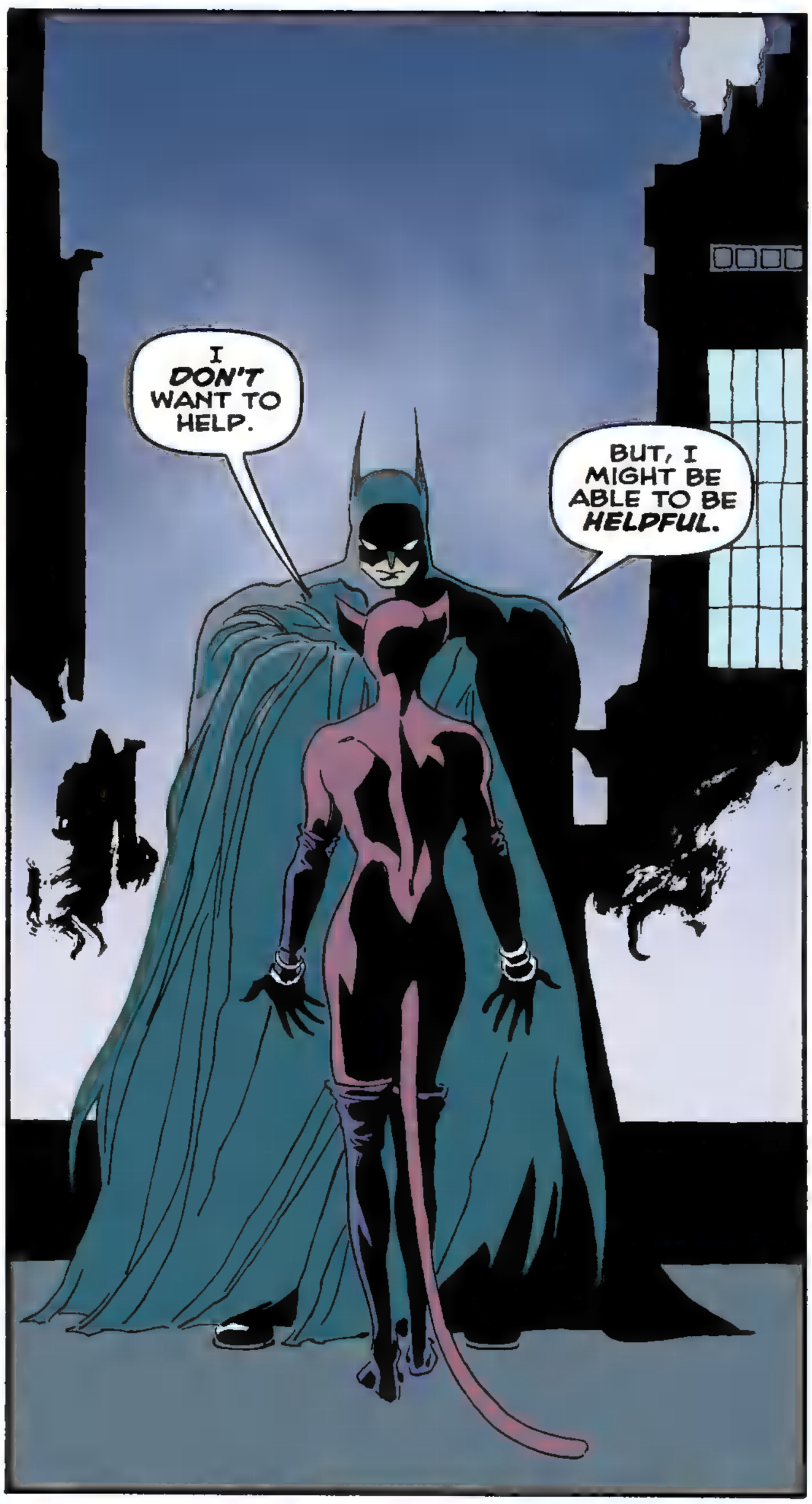

WE WERE IN THE MIDDLE OF A CONVERSATION --

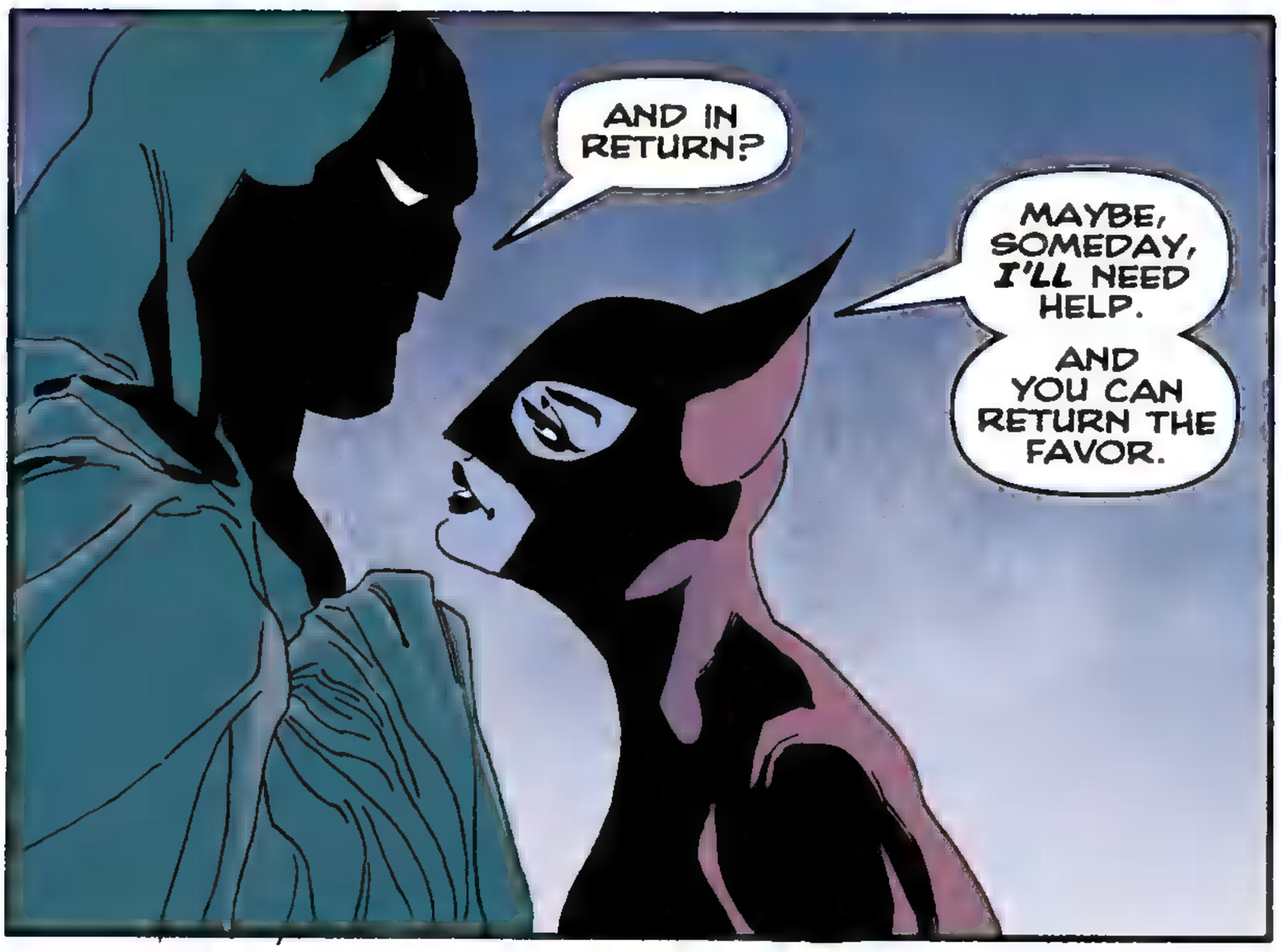
-- WHERE WOULD HE BE OFF TO NOW?
CURIOUS...


AND CURIOSITY KILLED THE CAT.
BUT, SATISFACTION BROUGHT HER BACK.


I WAS WONDERING WHERE YOU'VE BEEN.
IN CASE YOU HAVEN'T HEARD, FALCONE HAS A MILLION-DOLLAR BOUNTY ON MY HEAD.
MINE, TOO.
YES, WELL, I'M NOT YOU.


YOU KNEW I'D SEE YOU SPYING ON US.
WHAT IS IT YOU WANT THIS TIME?


I DON'T WANT TO HELP.
BUT, I MIGHT BE ABLE TO BE HELPFUL.

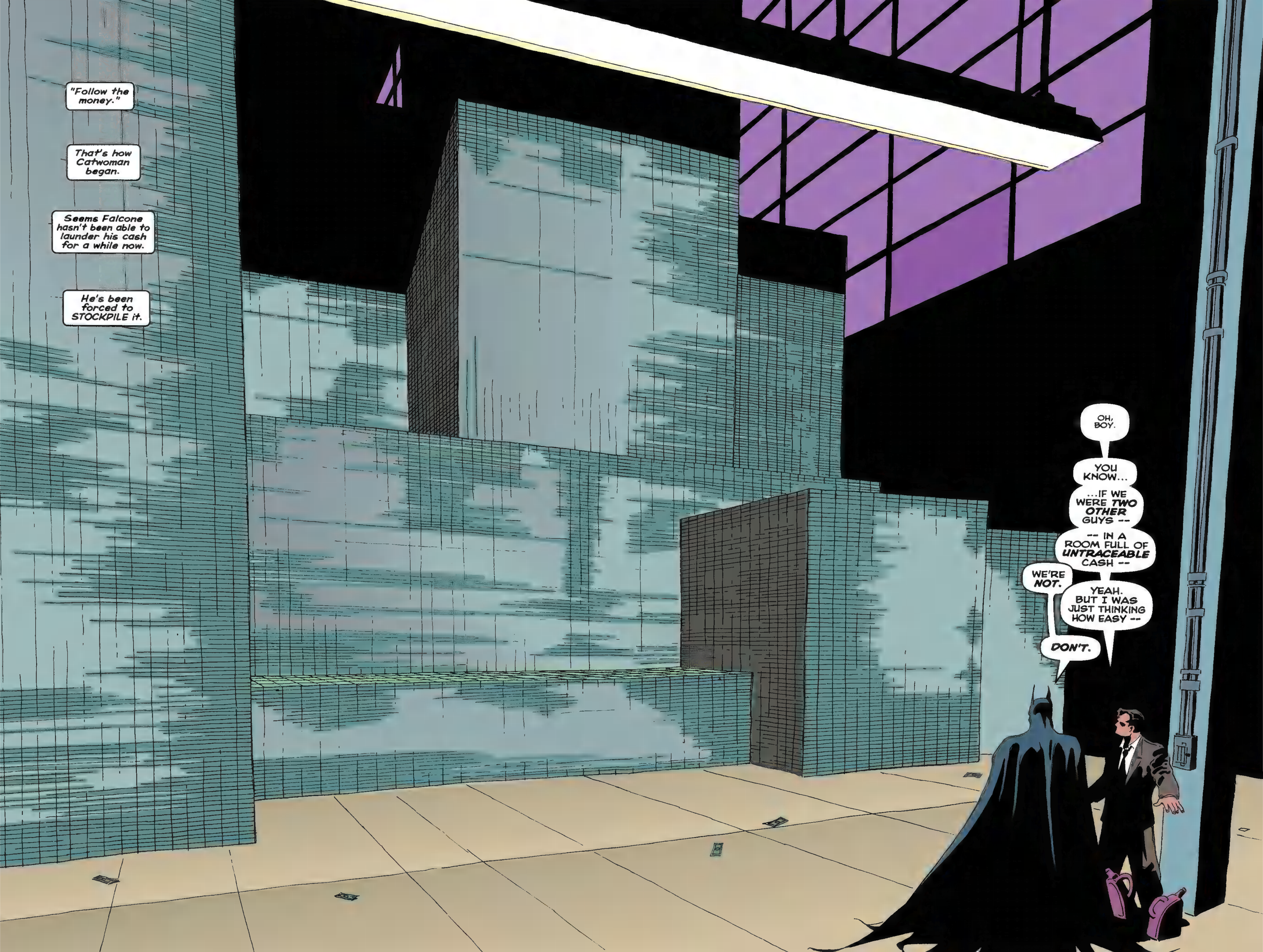

AND IN RETURN?
MAYBE, SOMEDAY, I'LL NEED HELP.
AND YOU CAN RETURN THE FAVOR.

NO PROMISES.
I'LL TAKE THAT CHANCE.
NOW LISTEN CAREFULLY...

Halloween night in Gotham City.
THIS HAD BETTER PAY OFF.
I PROMISED GILDA I'D HAND OUT CANDY TO THE NEIGHBORHOOD KIDS.
WHY WOULD CATWOMAN HELP US?
I'M NOT SURE.

OTHER THAN IT'S IN HER INTEREST IF THE ROMAN'S ATTENTION IS FOCUSED...
...ELSEWHERE.

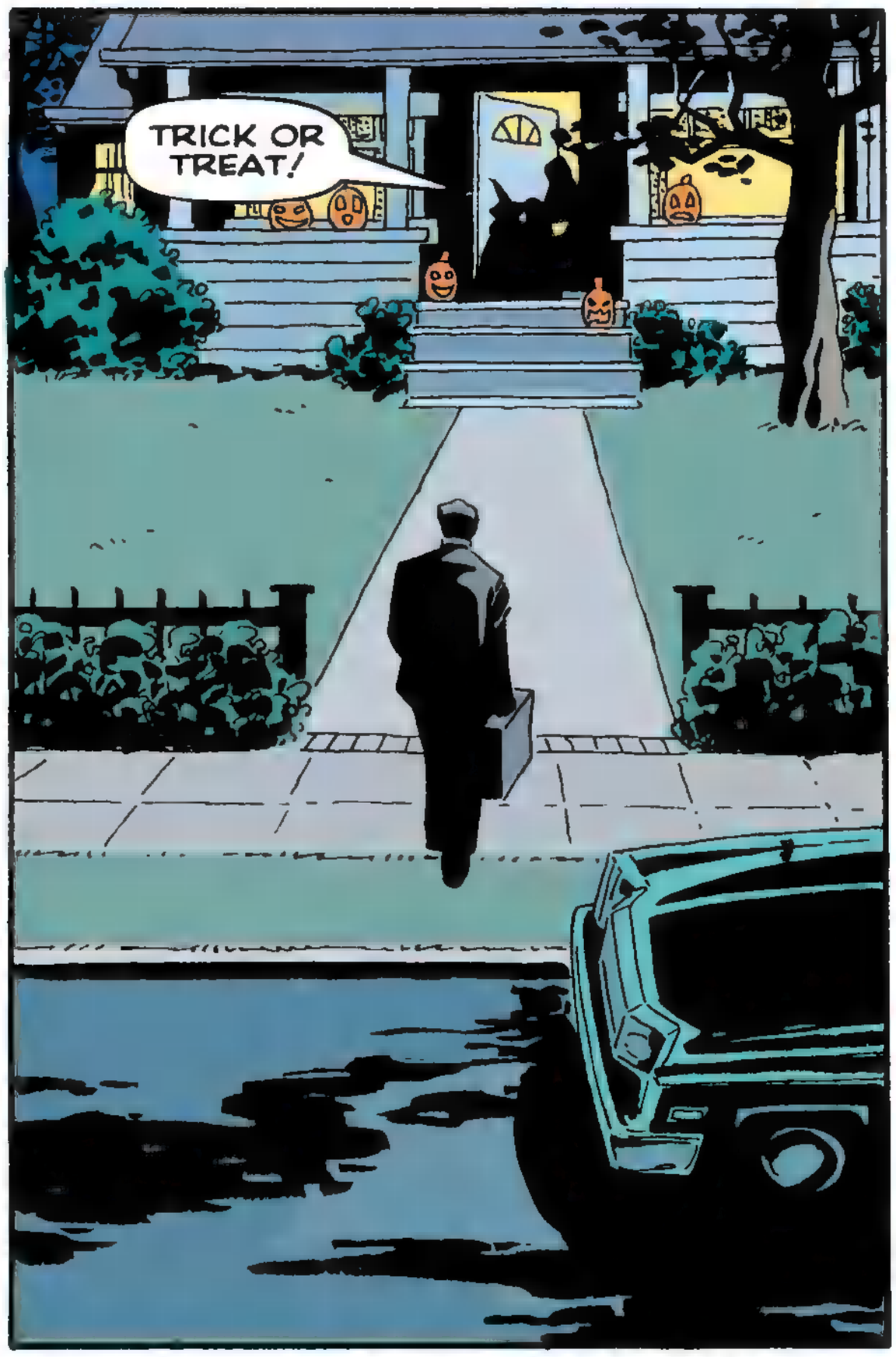
WELL, IF SHE'S RIGHT...
...WE'RE ABOUT TO GIVE FALCONE TEN OR TWENTY MILLION OTHER THINGS TO THINK ABOUT.

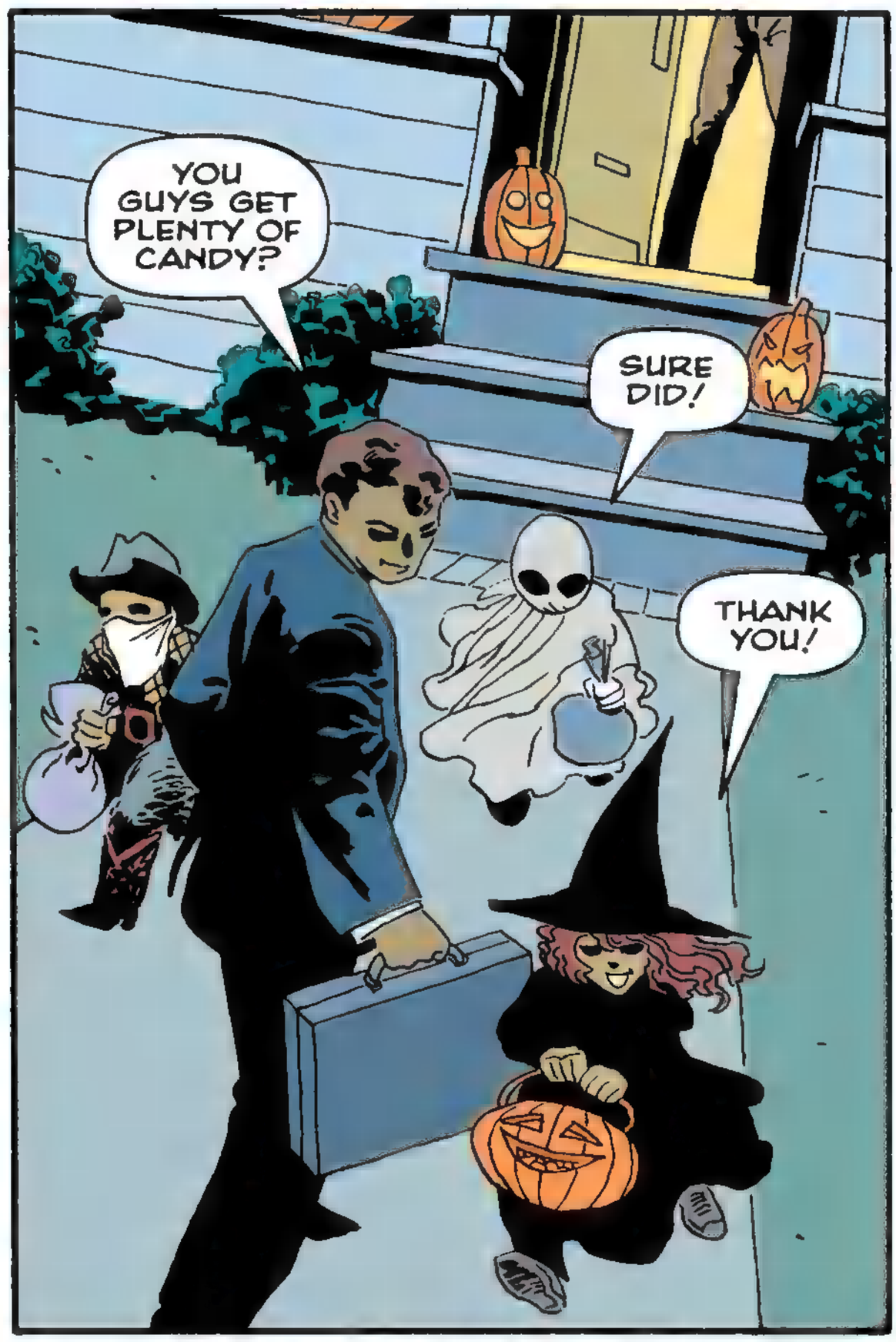

"Follow the money."
That's how Catwoman began.
Seems Falcone hasn't been able to launder his cash for a while now.
He's been forced to STOCKPILE it.
OH, BOY.
YOU KNOW...
...IF WE WERE TWO OTHER GUYS --
-- IN A ROOM FULL OF UNTRACEABLE CASH --
WE'RE NOT.
YEAH. BUT I WAS JUST THINKING HOW EASY --
DON'T.

THINK WE USED ENOUGH GASOLINE THERE, BATS?

Somewhere in the city...

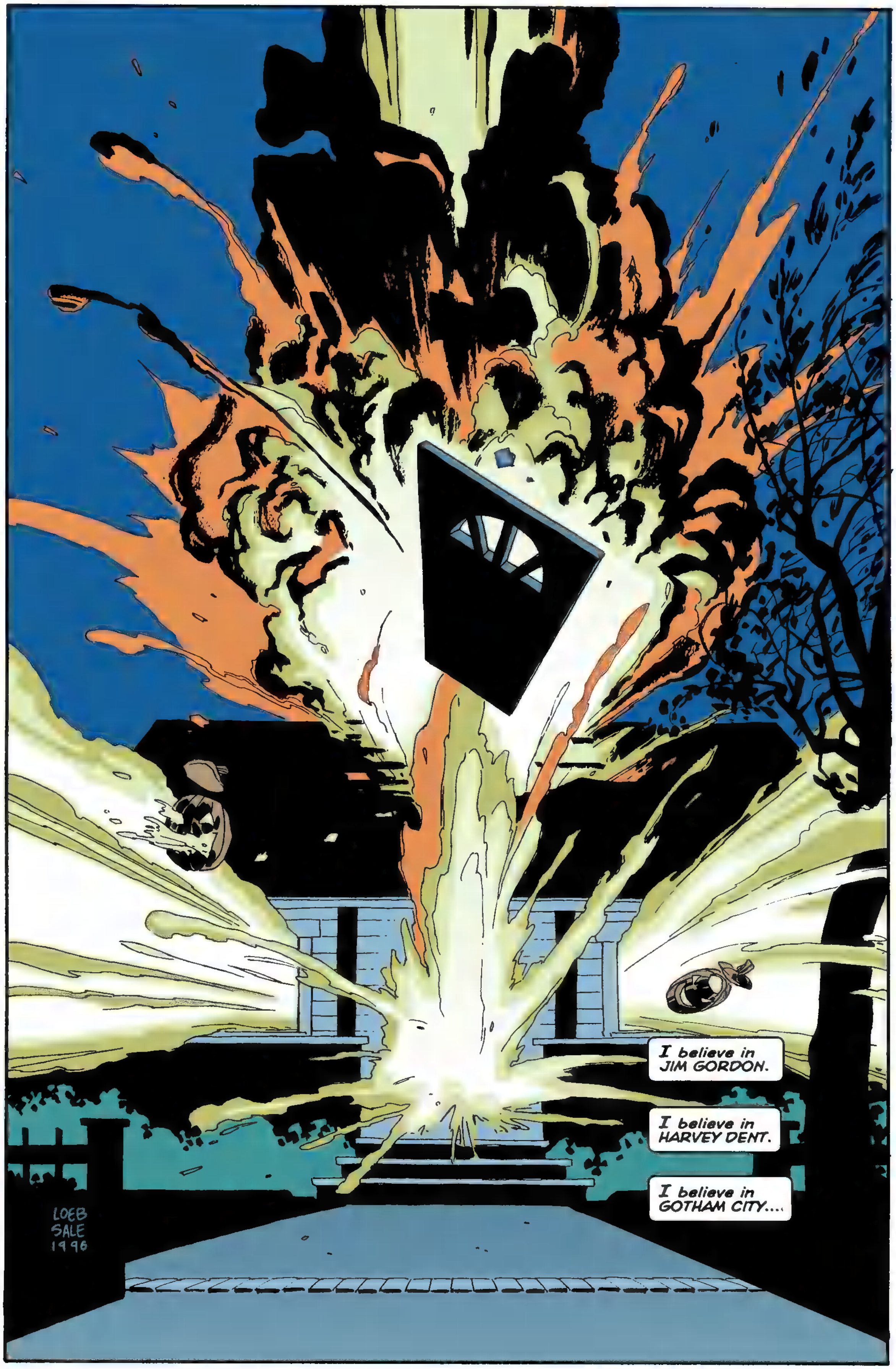
The Roman isn't laughing anymore.


TRICK OR TREAT!


YOU GUYS GET PLENTY OF CANDY?
SURE DID!
THANK YOU!

THERE'S A SMILE I HAVEN'T SEEN IN A WHILE.
SOMEBODY HAVE A GOOD DAY?
THIS WAS A NIGHT TO REMEMBER, MRS. DENT.
GOOD! I WAS KIND OF HOPING WE COULD MAKE IT A NIGHT WE'D REMEMBER, TOO, MR. DENT.

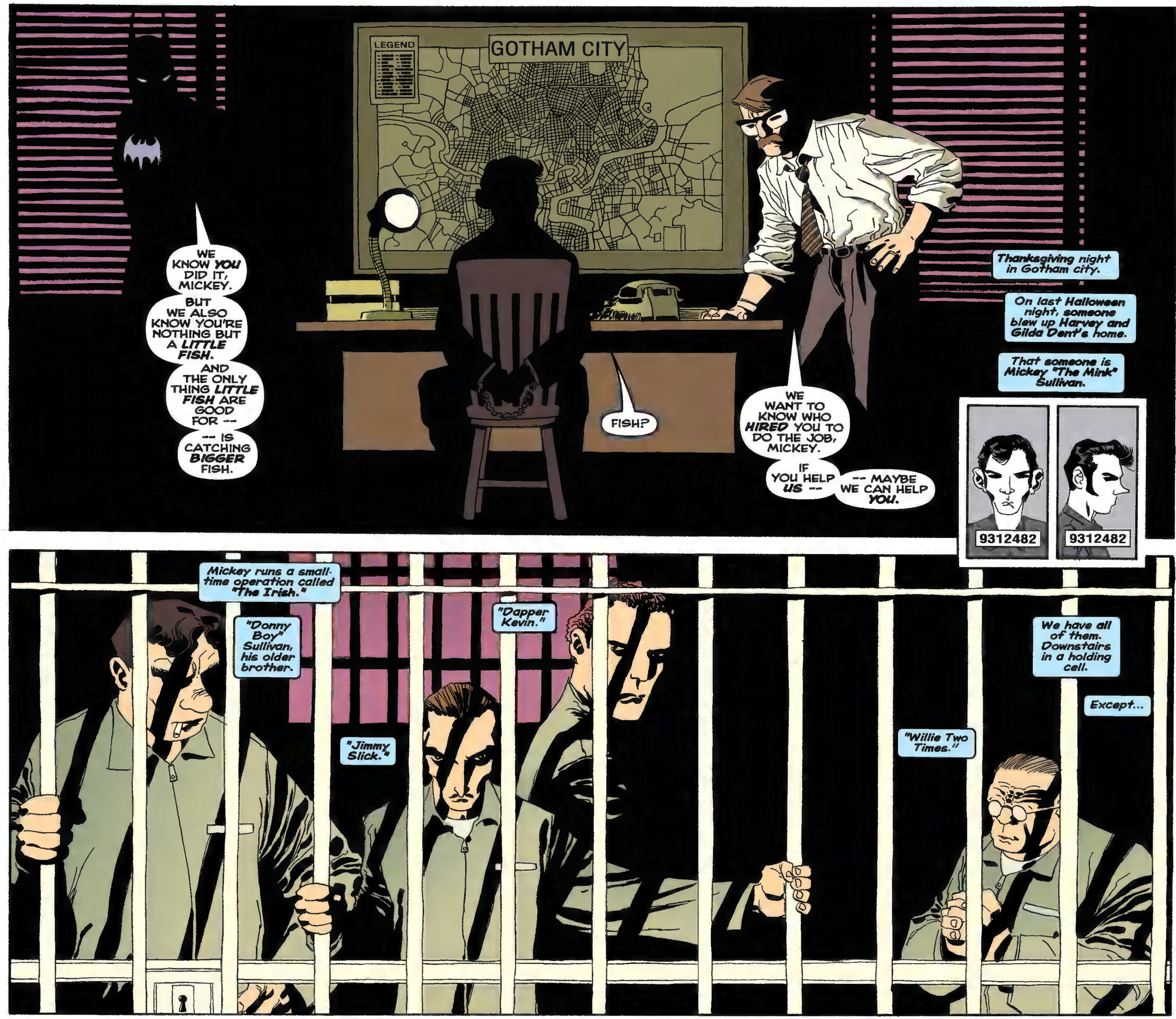
LET ME JUST OPEN THE MAIL AND -- WHAT'S THIS PACKAGE?
I DON'T KNOW, HARV. IT CAME FOR YOU ABOUT AN HOUR AGO AND --
DO IT.


I believe in JIM GORDON.
I believe in HARVEY DENT.
I believe in GOTHAM CITY....
LOEB SALE 1996

091573

CHAPTER TWO **THANKSGIVING**

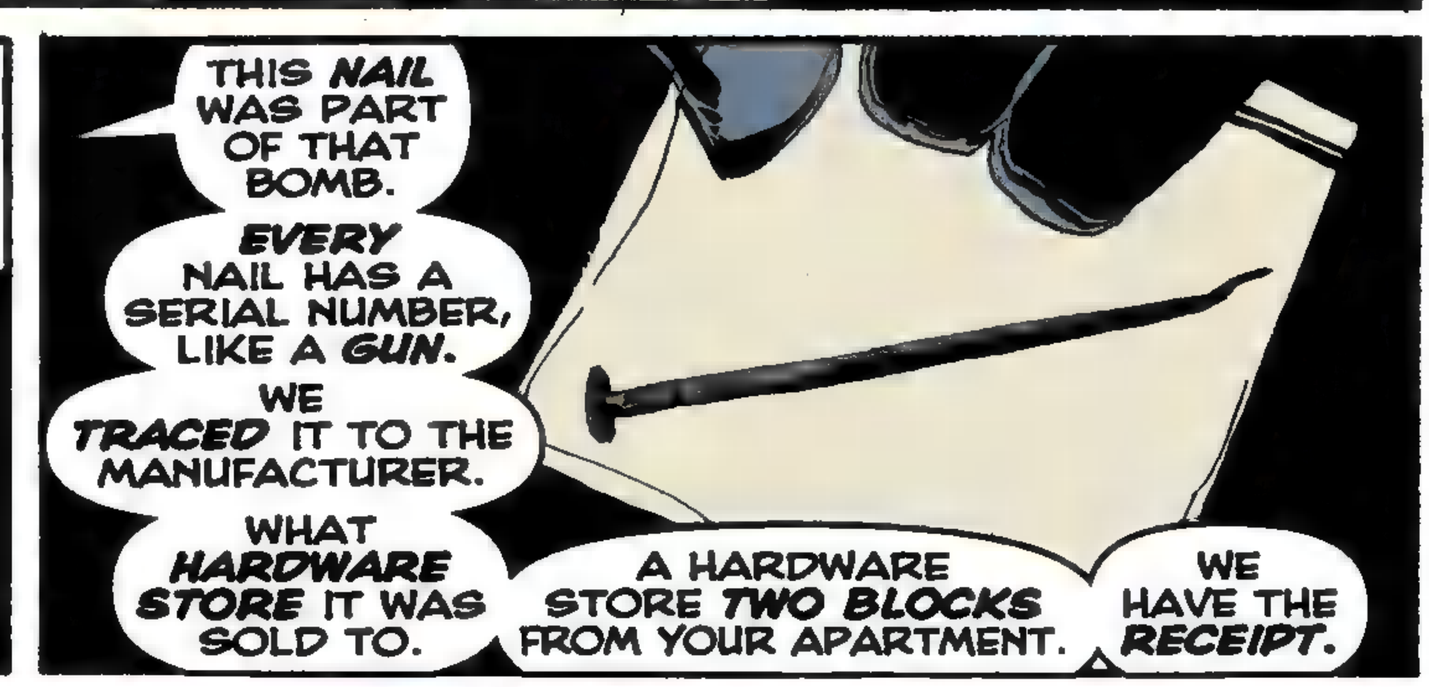
HARVEY DENT IS DEAD.


LEGEND
GOTHAM CITY
WE KNOW YOU DID IT, MICKEY.
BUT WE ALSO KNOW YOU'RE NOTHING BUT A LITTLE FISH.
AND THE ONLY THING LITTLE FISH ARE GOOD FOR --
-- IS CATCHING BIGGER FISH.
FISH?
WE WANT TO KNOW WHO HIRED YOU TO DO THE JOB, MICKEY.
IF YOU HELP US --
-- MAYBE WE CAN HELP YOU.
Thanksgiving night in Gotham city.
On last Halloween night, someone blew up Harvey and Gilda Dent's home.
That someone is Mickey "The Mink" Sullivan.
9312482
9312482
Mickey runs a small-time operation called "The Irish."
"Donny Boy" Sullivan, his older brother.
"Jimmy Slick."
"Dapper Kevin."
"Willie Two Times."
We have all of them. Downstairs in a holding cell.
Except...

I DON'T WANT TO BE HERE.
MY WIFE IS HOME MAKING A TURKEY AND STUFFING AND THAT'S WHERE DECENT, HONEST PEOPLE SHOULD BE ON THIS DAY.
BUT JUSTICE DOESN'T HAVE A CALENDAR, MICKEY.
AND IF YOU DON'T TELL US WHO PAID YOU TO KILL GOTHAM CITY'S DISTRICT ATTORNEY...
...I'M GOING TO MISS THAT THANKSGIVING DINNER.

THEN.
I GUESS YE'LL BE MISSING YER THANKSGIVIN', BOYO.
'CAUSE, I DON'T KNOW CARMINE FALCONE.
NEVER EVEN 'EARD OF -- WHAT'D YE CALL HIM?
"THE ROMAN"?

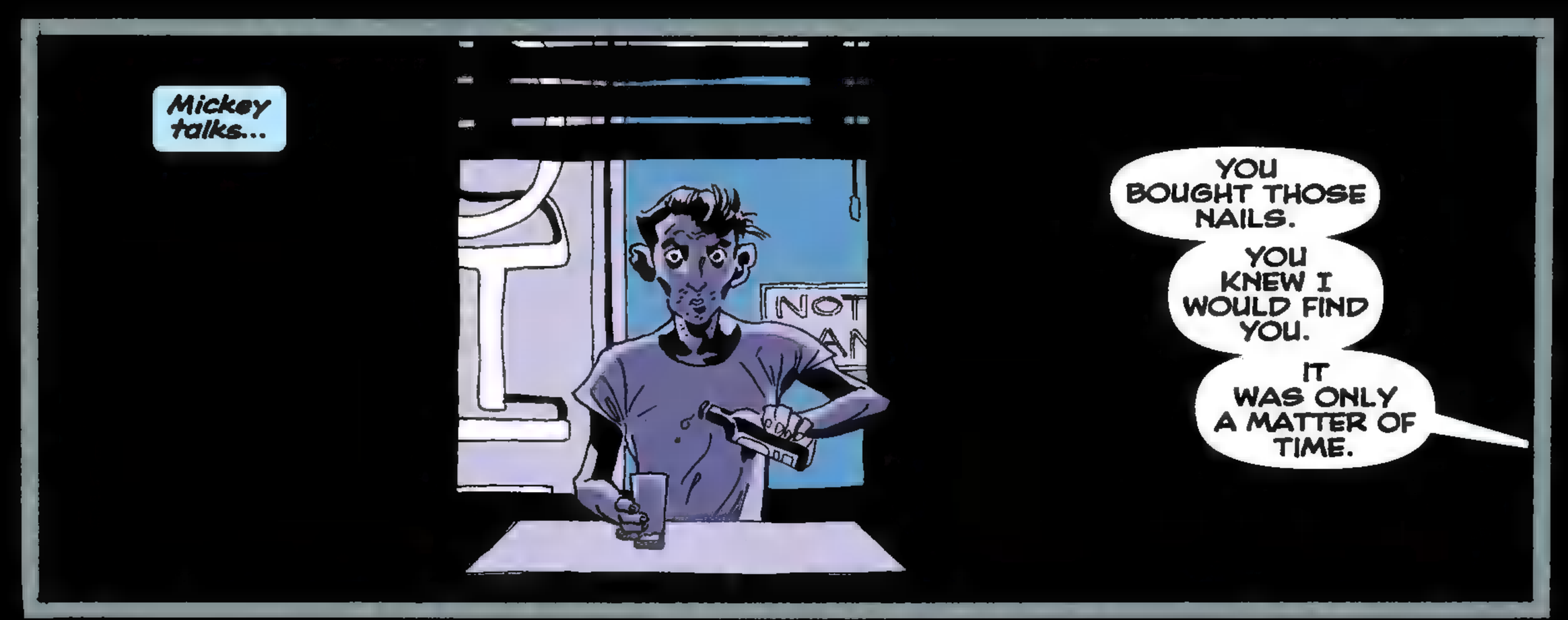
YOU MADE THE BOMB THAT BLEW UP DENT'S HOUSE.

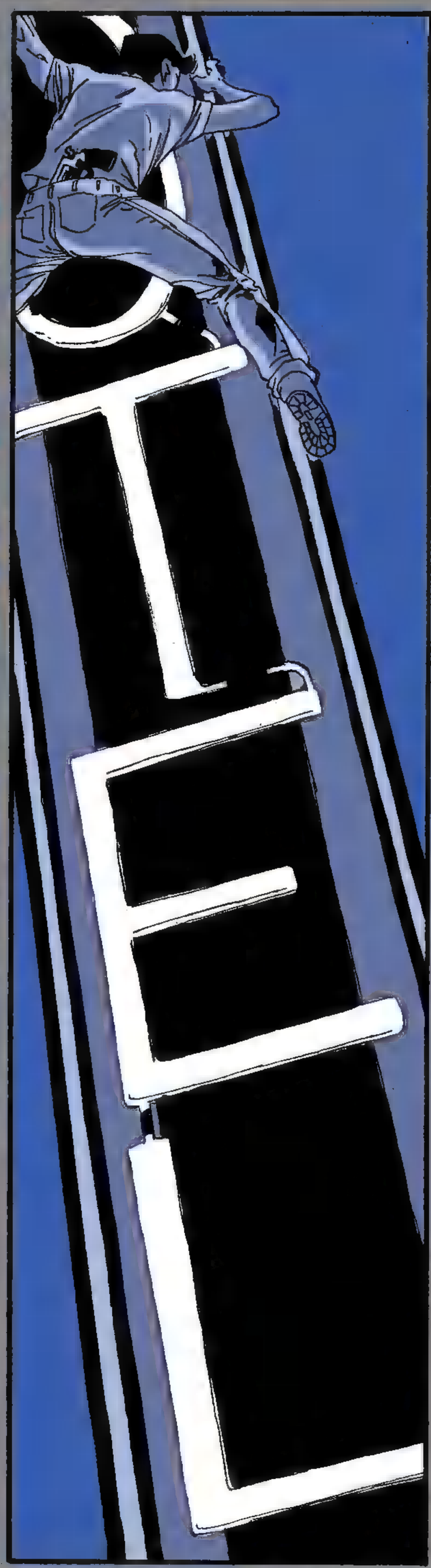

THIS NAIL WAS PART OF THAT BOMB.
EVERY NAIL HAS A SERIAL NUMBER, LIKE A GUN.
WE TRACED IT TO THE MANUFACTURER.
WHAT HARDWARE STORE IT WAS SOLD TO.
A HARDWARE STORE TWO BLOCKS FROM YOUR APARTMENT.
WE HAVE THE RECEIPT.

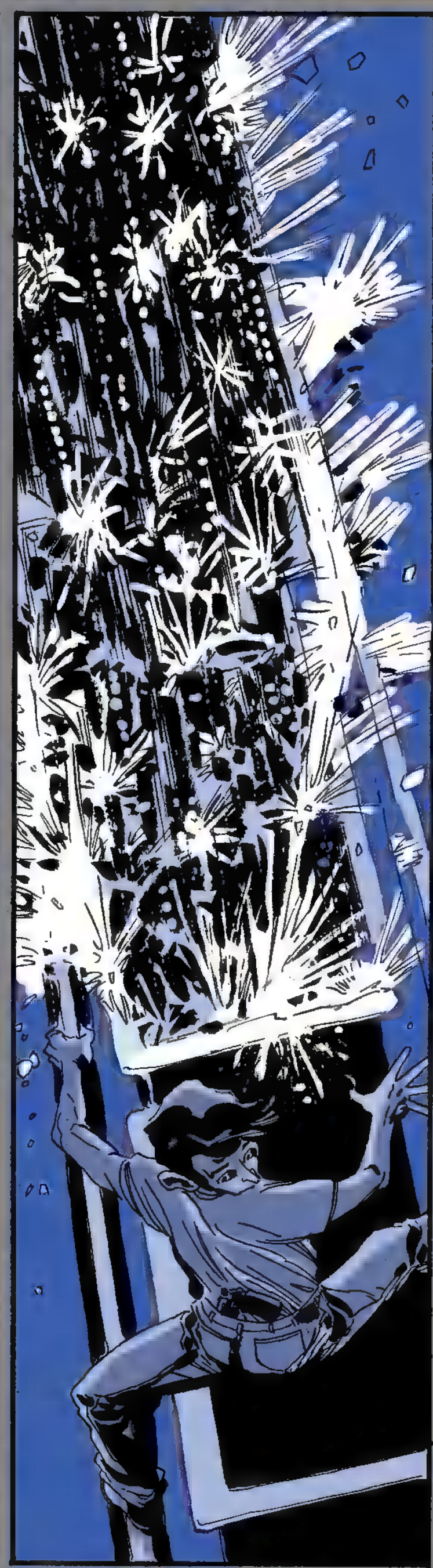
YOU BOUGHT THOSE NAILS.

'ARVEY DENT.

'TISN'T LIKE 'E DIDN'T 'AVE IT COMIN'.
IF'N IT WEREN'T ME THAT DONE THE DEED, THERE WAS A LINE AROUND THE BLOCK TO DO IT ANYWAY.


Mickey talks...
YOU BOUGHT THOSE NAILS.
YOU KNEW I WOULD FIND YOU.
IT WAS ONLY A MATTER OF TIME.


THE



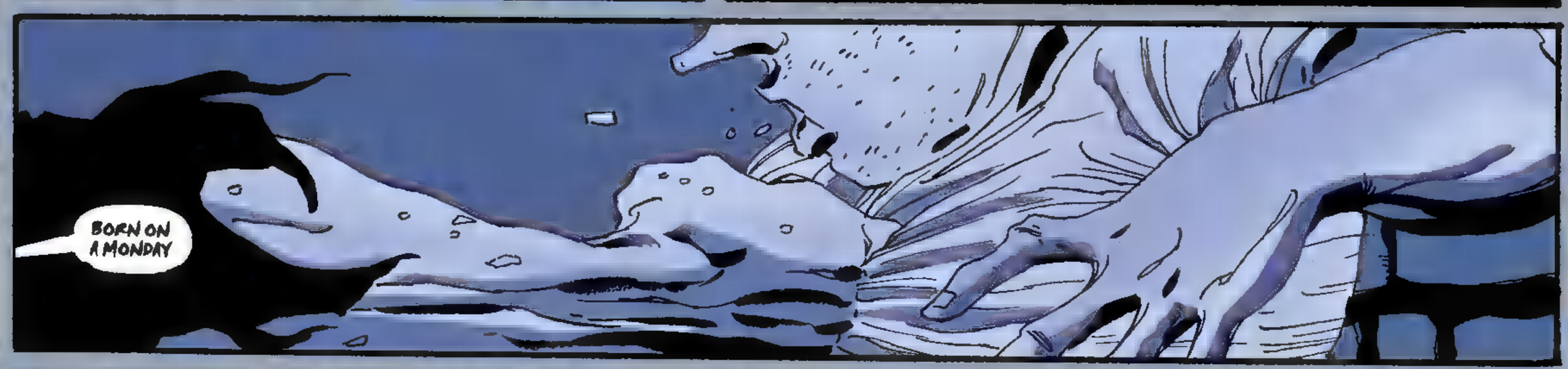
...about how he ran...

GOTHAM
POWER

...like a rat into Gotham's sewers...

...trying to hide from one demon...

...only to find another.
SOLOMON GRUNDY


BORN ON A MONDAY

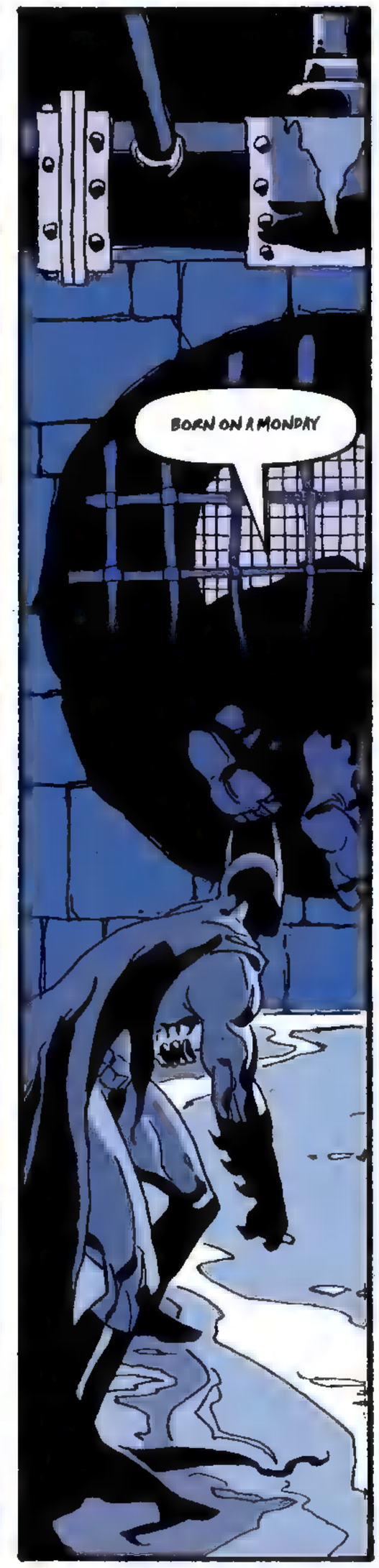
I HAVE NO QUARREL WITH YOU.
SOLOMON GRUNDY BORN ON A MONDAY
I ONLY CAME FOR THE MAN WHO DISTURBED YOUR PRIVACY.
THAT MAN.

SOLOMON GRUNDY BORN ON A MONDAY
SOLOMON GRUNDY BORN ON A MONDAY
SOLOMON GRUNDY BORN ON A MONDAY
Solomon Grundy. One of Gotham's lost souls.

SOLOMON GRUNDY
BORN ON A MONDAY

Mickey talks about how Grundy would have hurt me...
...if...
...if I wasn't forced to hurt him first...

Solomon Grundy was innocent of this whole affair.
SOLOMON GRUNDY BORN ON A MONDAY


BORN ON A MONDAY

SOLOMON GRUNDY

Reminding me how deep The Roman's roots have dug into my city...

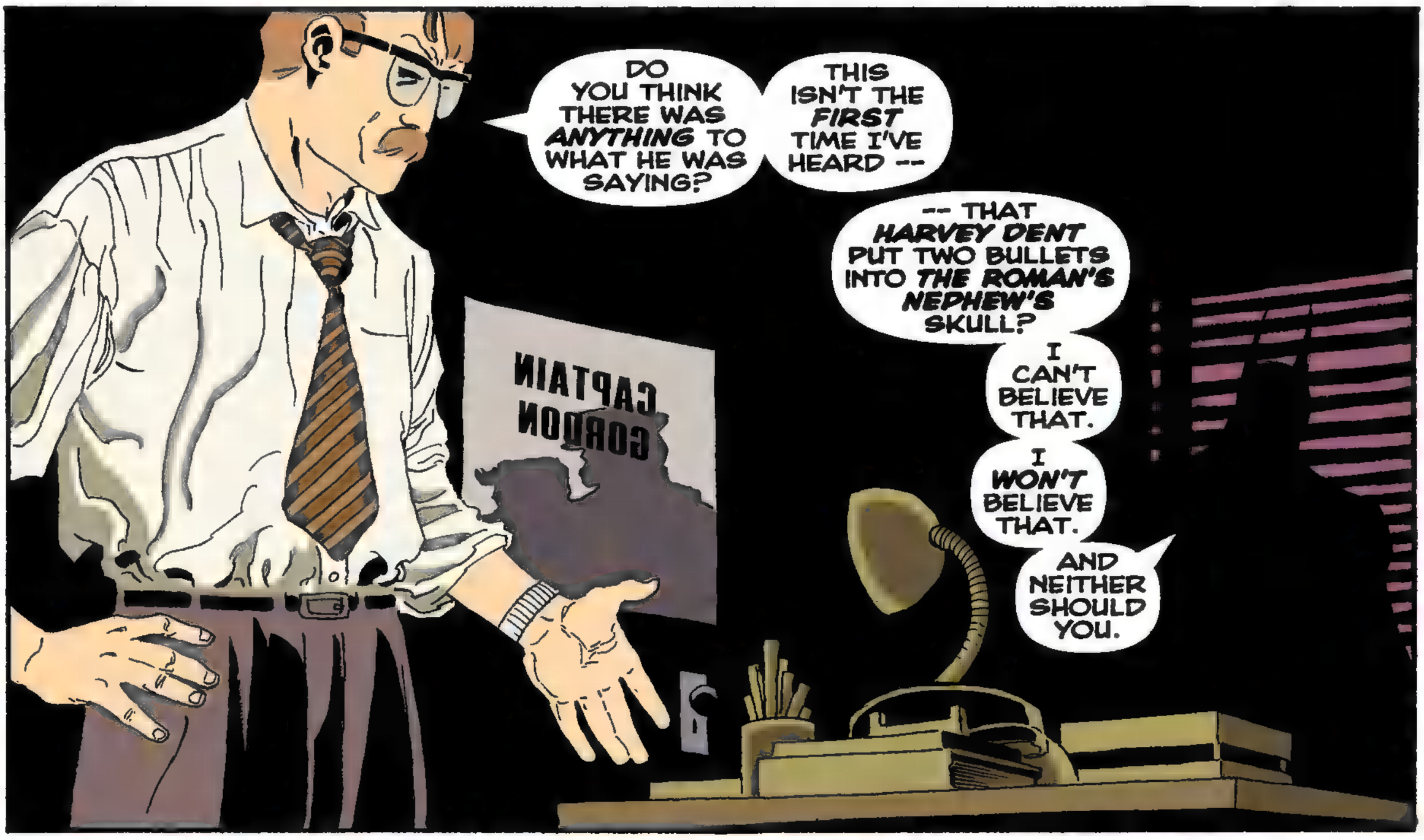
YE FOUND ME, LIKE YE SAID.
I DID THE DEED.
THAT'S WHAT YE WANT ME T'SAY, RIGHT?
AND I'LL PUT IT IN WRITIN', BOYO.

BUT, MAKE NO MISTAKE --
-- WE *ALL* KNOW WHAT DENT GONE AND DONE.

WHAT?
WHAT IS IT YOU ARE SAYING, MICKEY?
EXACTLY.
ONLY THAT YE *GOT* TO BE ASKIN' YERSELVES --

-- WHO KILLED *JOHNNY VITI?*

WE'RE DONE WITH YOU, MICKEY.
GET OUT OF HERE.


DO YOU THINK THERE WAS ANYTHING TO WHAT HE WAS SAYING?
THIS ISN'T THE FIRST TIME I'VE HEARD --
-- THAT HARVEY DENT PUT TWO BULLETS INTO THE ROMAN'S NEPHEW'S SKULL?
I CAN'T BELIEVE THAT.
I WON'T BELIEVE THAT.
AND NEITHER SHOULD YOU.
CAPTAIN GORDON

We've only begun to learn the truth.

'EY. WHO TURNED OUT THE -- LIGHTS?

EVERYTHING ALL RIGHT?
SURE.
"BOYO."

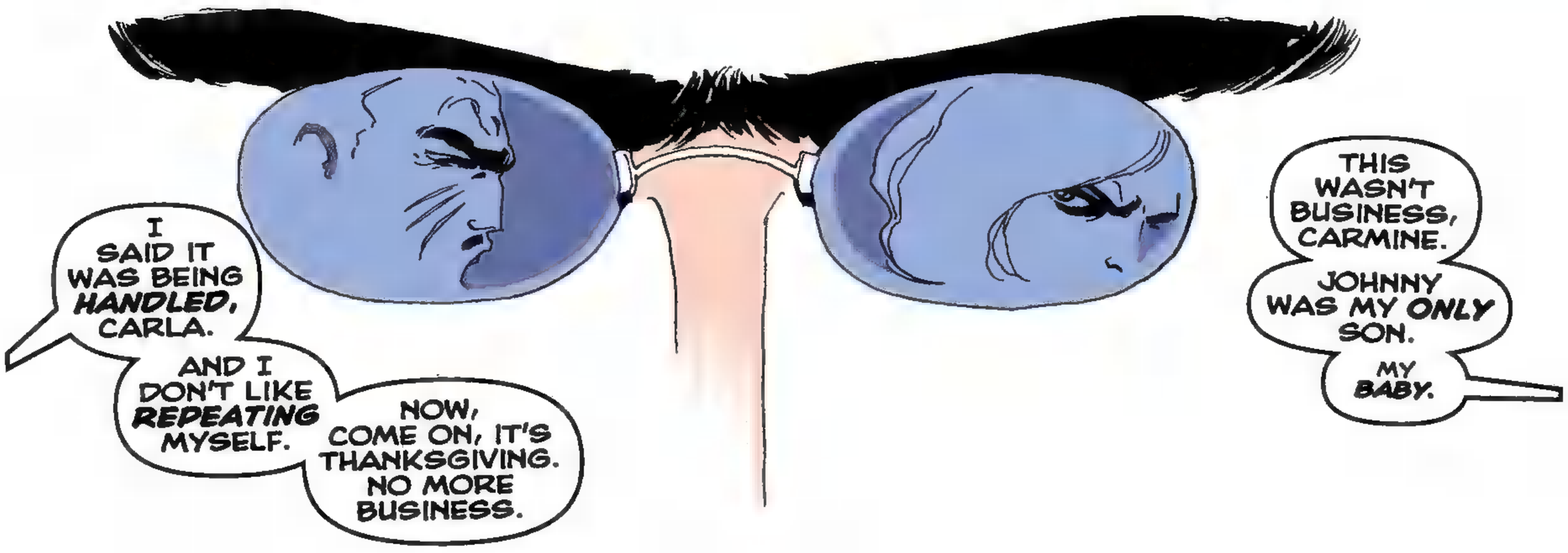
WHY WOULD MICKEY CONFESS AND NOT IMPLICATE THE ROMAN?
HE'S LOOKING AT THE GAS CHAMBER!

HE'S SCARED.
NOT OF YOU.
NOT OF ME.
BUT... OF SOMEONE VERY POWERFUL...

The Roman's penthouse.
A LITTLE SUGAR. SOME FRESH TOMATOES. AND THEN...
...YOU ADD THE SAUSAGES.
WE'VE GOT A LOT TO BE THANKFUL FOR, ALBERTO --

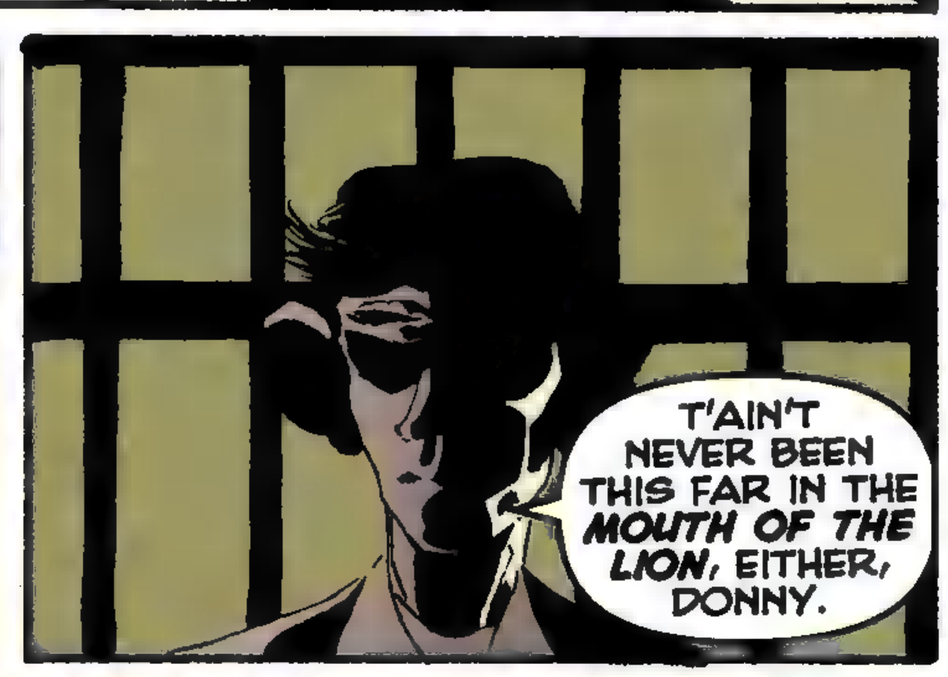
LIKE WHAT, CARMINE?
MY JOHNNY'S IN THE GROUND.
TELL ME WHAT I'VE GOTTA BE SO DAMN THANKFUL FOR.

CARLA.
MY DEAR SISTER.
THE MATTER IS BEING HANDLED.
WHAT, THE D.A.?
YOU DON'T THINK THIS WAS ALL THE WORK OF LITTLE HARVEY DENT?!

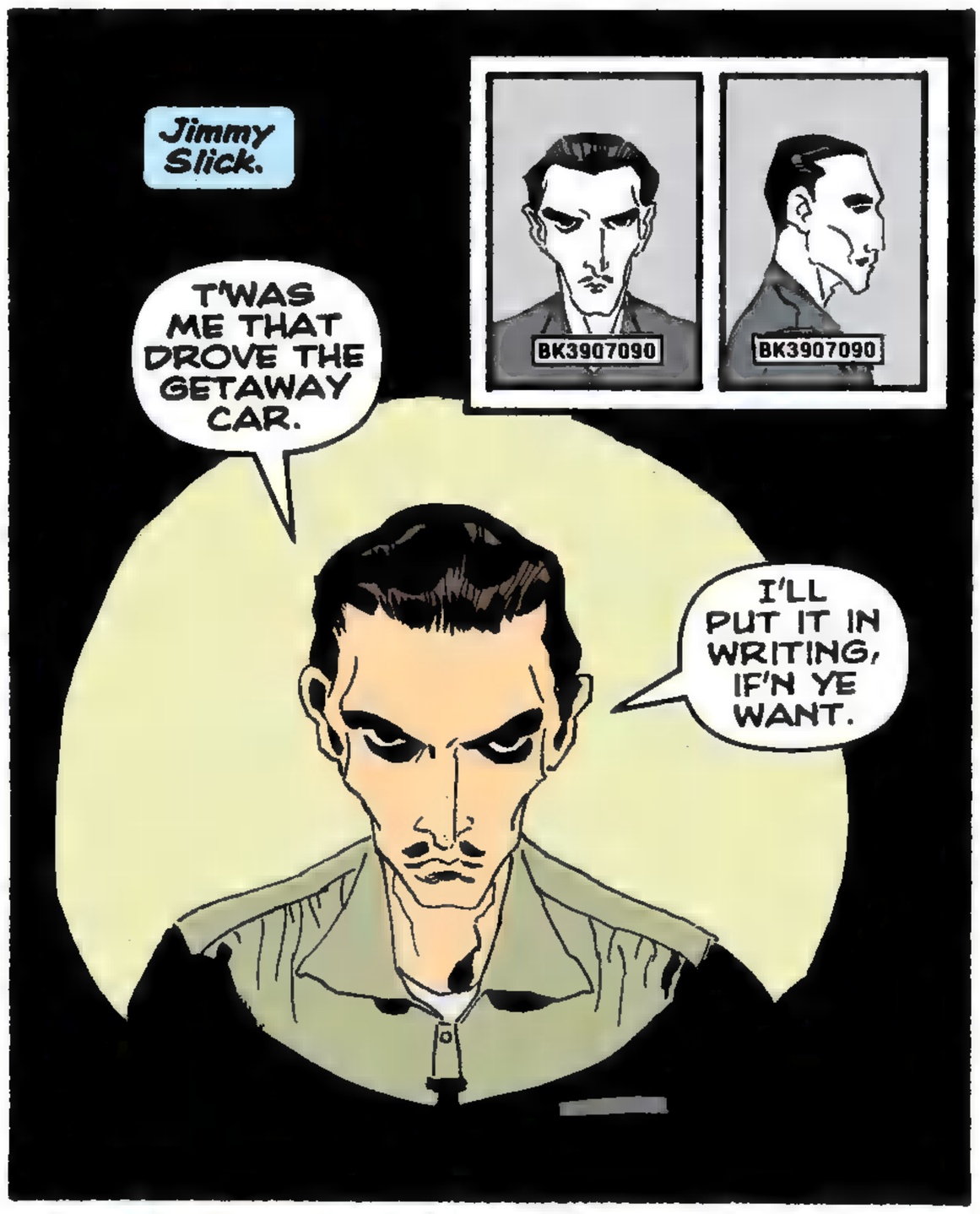

I SAID IT WAS BEING HANDLED, CARLA.
AND I DON'T LIKE REPEATING MYSELF.
NOW, COME ON, IT'S THANKSGIVING. NO MORE BUSINESS.
THIS WASN'T BUSINESS, CARMINE.
JOHNNY WAS MY ONLY SON.
MY BABY.

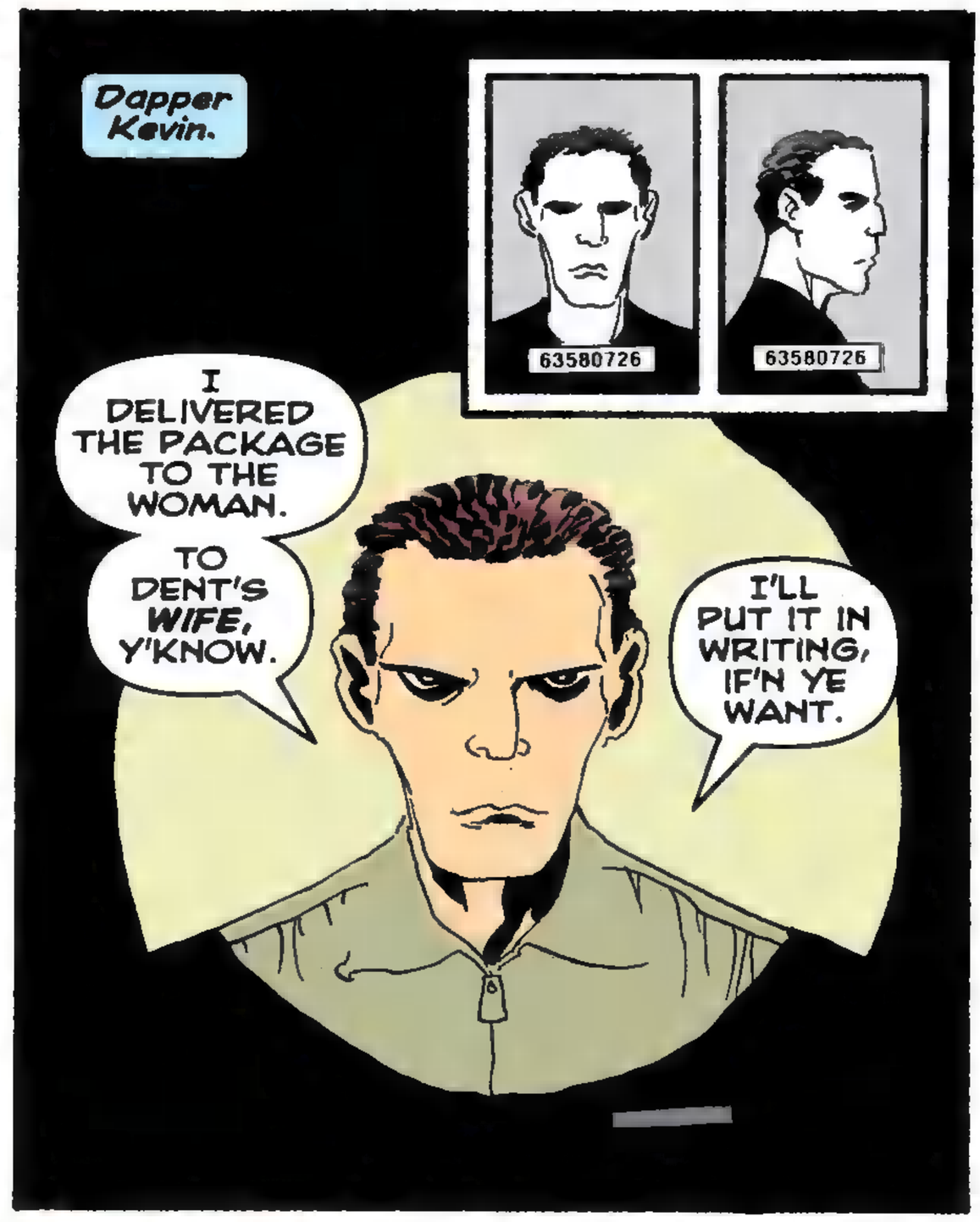
The holding cell.
YE LADS KNOW WHAT T' DO?

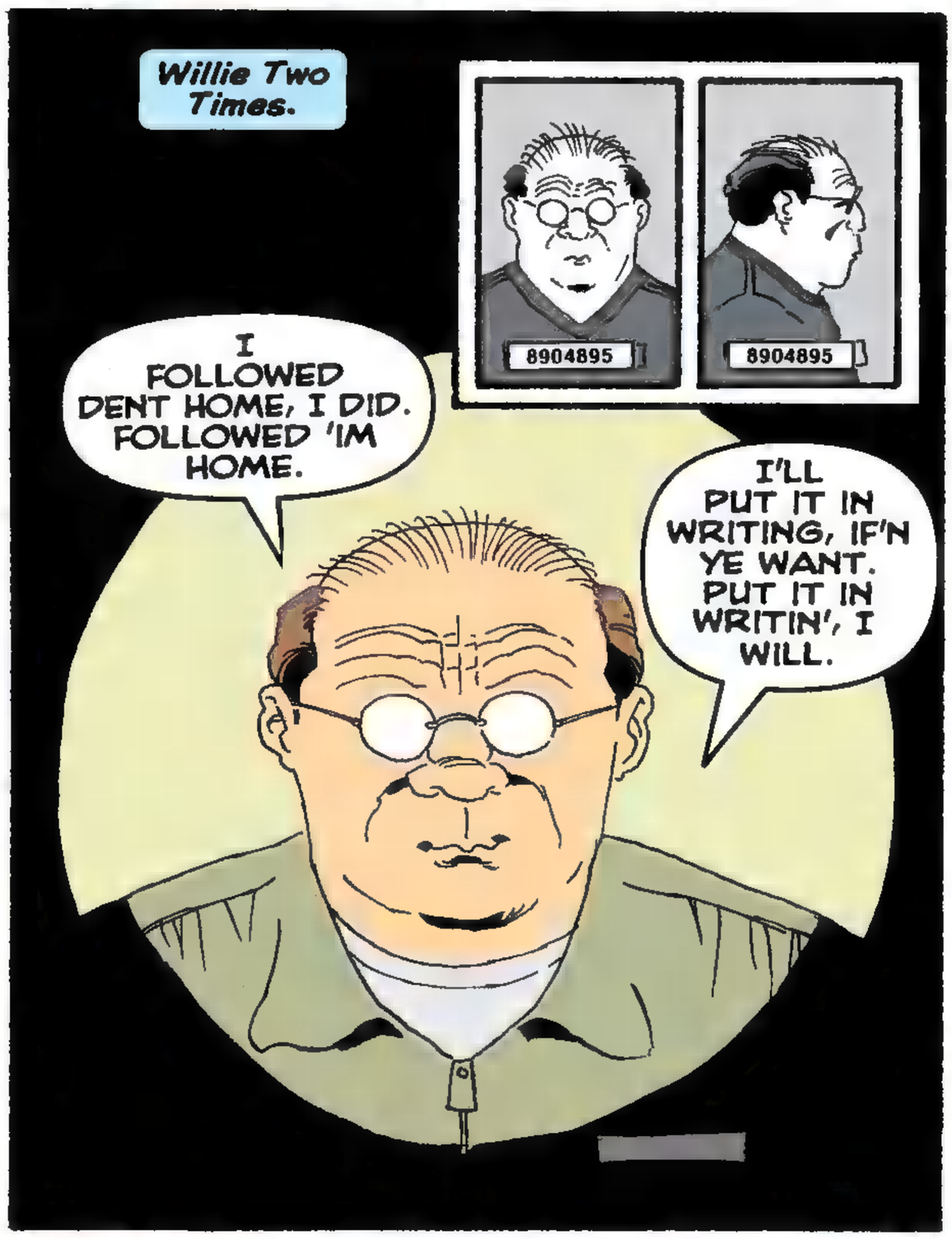
WE'VE BEEN OVER IT BEFORE, MIC.
T'AIN'T LIKE YE TO GO OVER IT AGIN.


T'AIN'T NEVER BEEN THIS FAR IN THE MOUTH OF THE LION, EITHER, DONNY.

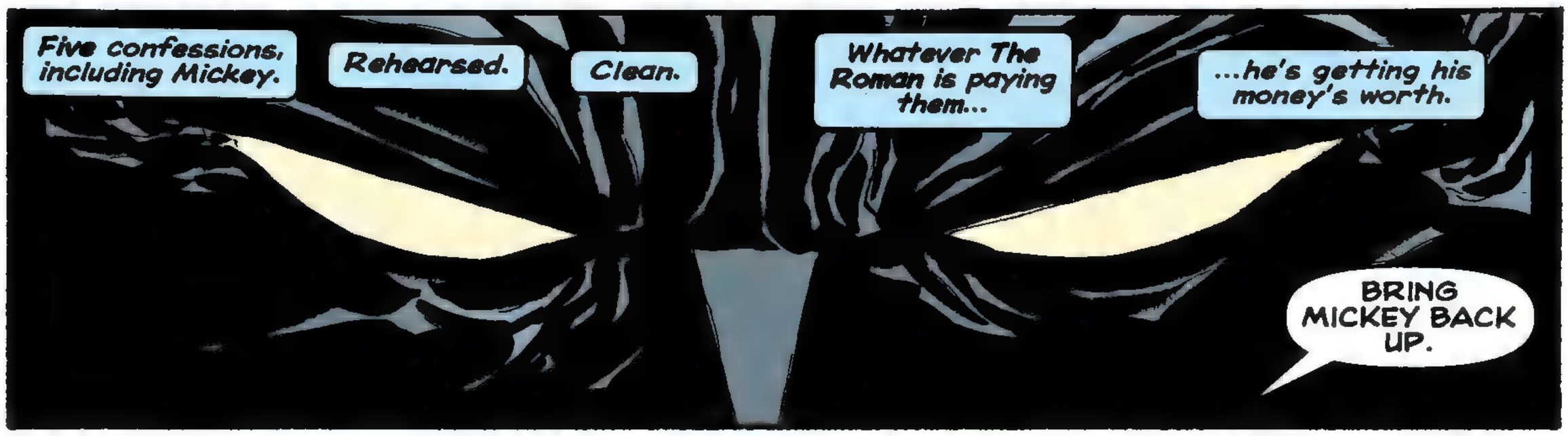
THEN, WE STICK TOGETHER LIKE WE ALWAYS HAVE --
-- SO WE GET CAUGHT IN 'IS THROAT!
HA HA HA HA HA HA

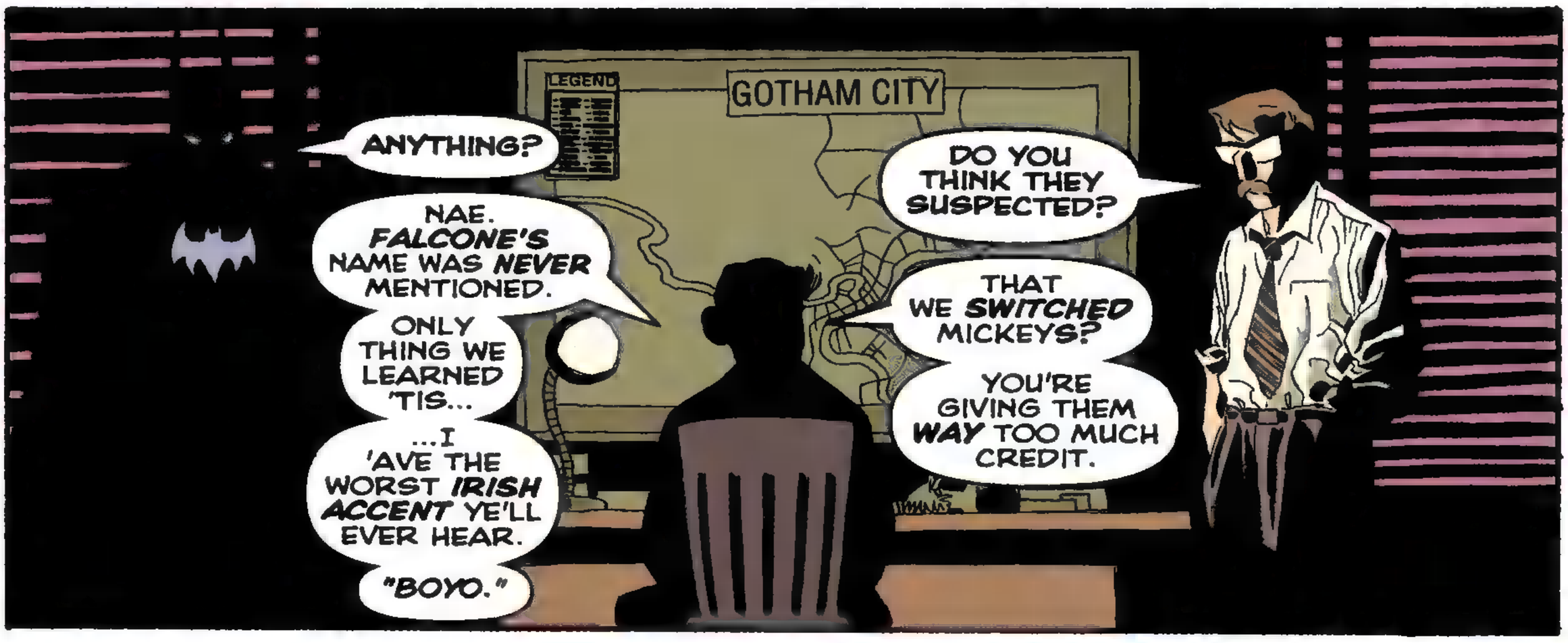

Jimmy Slick.
BK3907090
BK3907090
T'WAS ME THAT DROVE THE GETAWAY CAR.
I'LL PUT IT IN WRITING, IF'N YE WANT.


Dapper Kevin.
63580726
63580726
I DELIVERED THE PACKAGE TO THE WOMAN.
TO DENT'S WIFE, Y'KNOW.
I'LL PUT IT IN WRITING, IF'N YE WANT.


Willie Two Times.
8904895
8904895
I FOLLOWED DENT HOME, I DID. FOLLOWED 'IM HOME.
I'LL PUT IT IN WRITING, IF'N YE WANT. PUT IT IN WRITIN', I WILL.

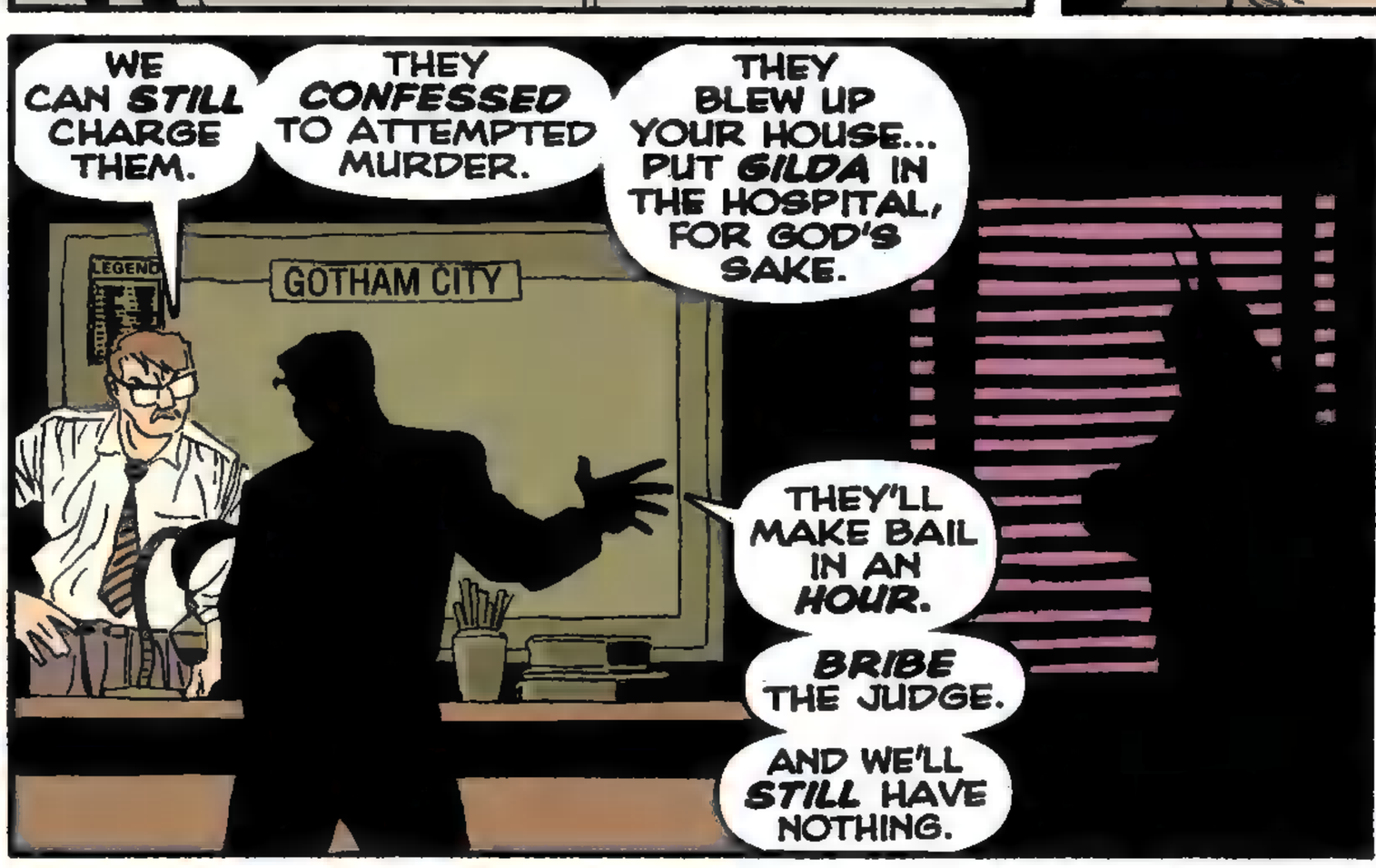
Donny Boy.
BK4059869
BK4059869
I THREW THE BLEEDIN' SWITCH.
AND I'LL PUT IT IN WRITIN', IF'N YE WANT.

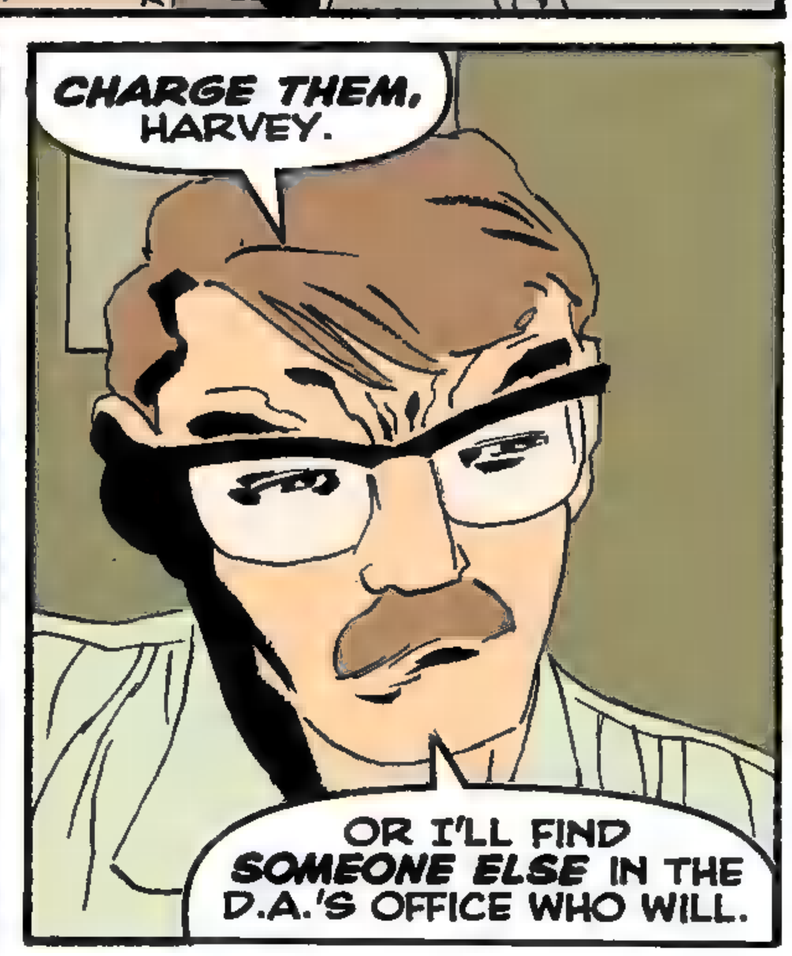

Five confessions, including Mickey.
Rehearsed.
Clean.
Whatever The Roman is paying them...
...he's getting his money's worth.
BRING MICKEY BACK UP.


LEGEND
GOTHAM CITY
ANYTHING?
NAE. FALCONE'S NAME WAS NEVER MENTIONED.
ONLY THING WE LEARNED 'TIS...
...I 'AVE THE WORST IRISH ACCENT YE'LL EVER HEAR.
"BOYO."
DO YOU THINK THEY SUSPECTED?
THAT WE SWITCHED MICKEYS?
YOU'RE GIVING THEM WAY TOO MUCH CREDIT.

AND, I GUESS, I'M NOT DEAD ANYMORE.
I DON'T KNOW HOW YOU DO IT, BATS.
BEING TWO PEOPLE AT ONCE.
ASSUMING YOU ARE TWO PEOPLE...

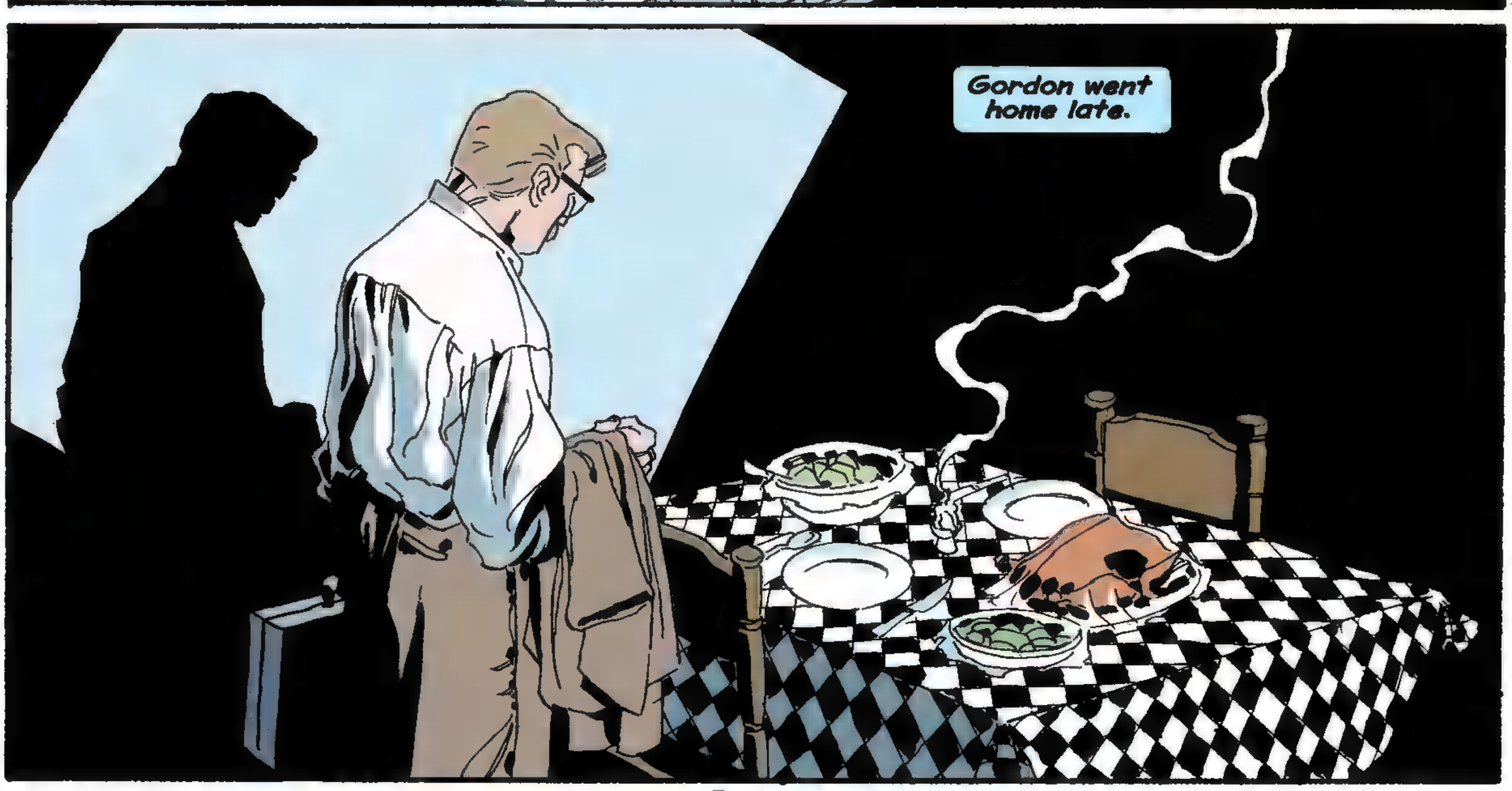
SO.
WITHOUT A MURDER CHARGE TO SPOOK THE IRISH WITH --
-- I'M FOR LETTING THEM WALK.
WE PUT THE WORD ON THE STREET THAT THEY CUT A DEAL...
...AND SEE HOW THE ROMAN REACTS.

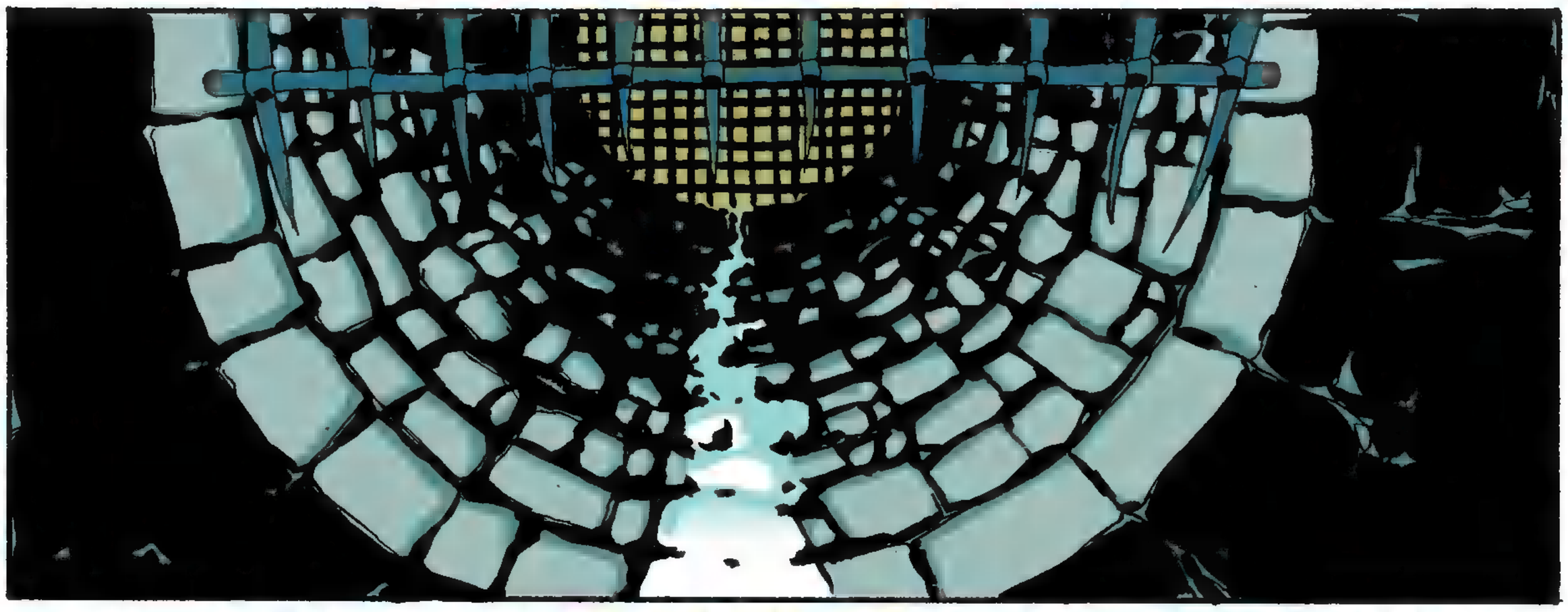

WE CAN STILL CHARGE THEM.
THEY CONFESSED TO ATTEMPTED MURDER.
THEY BLEW UP YOUR HOUSE... PUT GILDA IN THE HOSPITAL, FOR GOD'S SAKE.
LEGEND
GOTHAM CITY
THEY'LL MAKE BAIL IN AN HOUR.
BRIBE THE JUDGE.
AND WE'LL STILL HAVE NOTHING.


CHARGE THEM, HARVEY.
OR I'LL FIND SOMEONE ELSE IN THE D.A.'S OFFICE WHO WILL.

POLICE
POLICE
Harvey was wrong.
They made bail in less than an hour.

The Dents spent Thanksgiving together at Gotham City Memorial.


Gordon went home late.

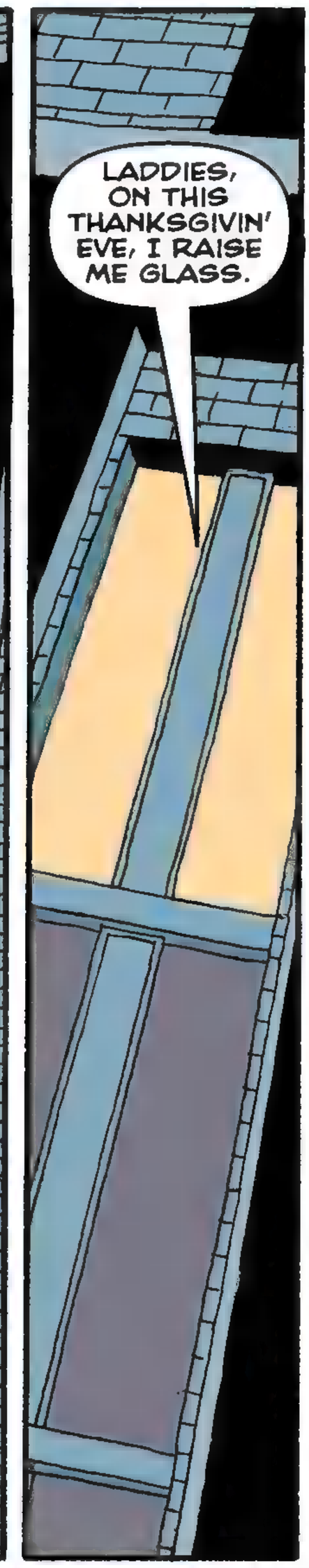


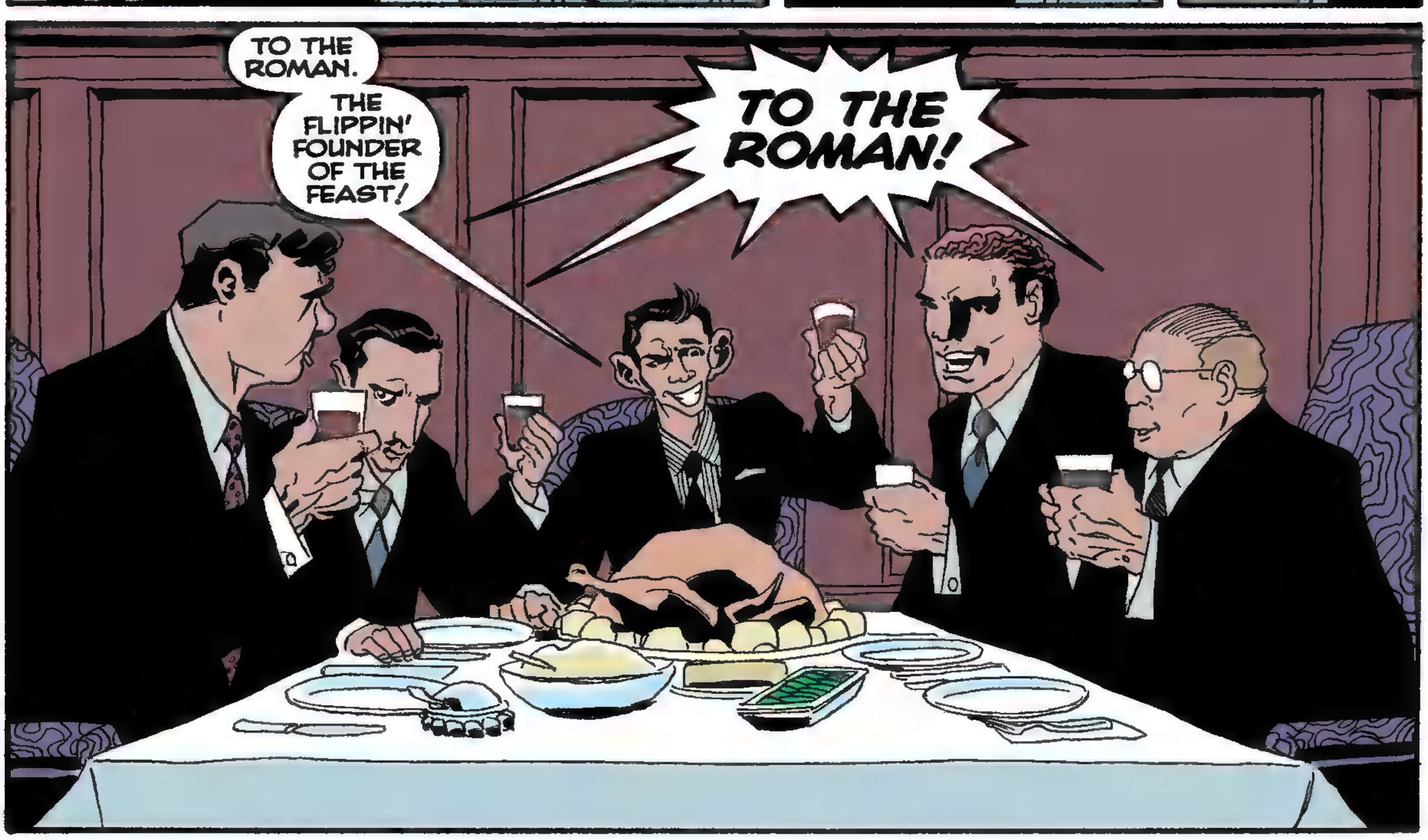
And I shared Thanksgiving with someone very... special.

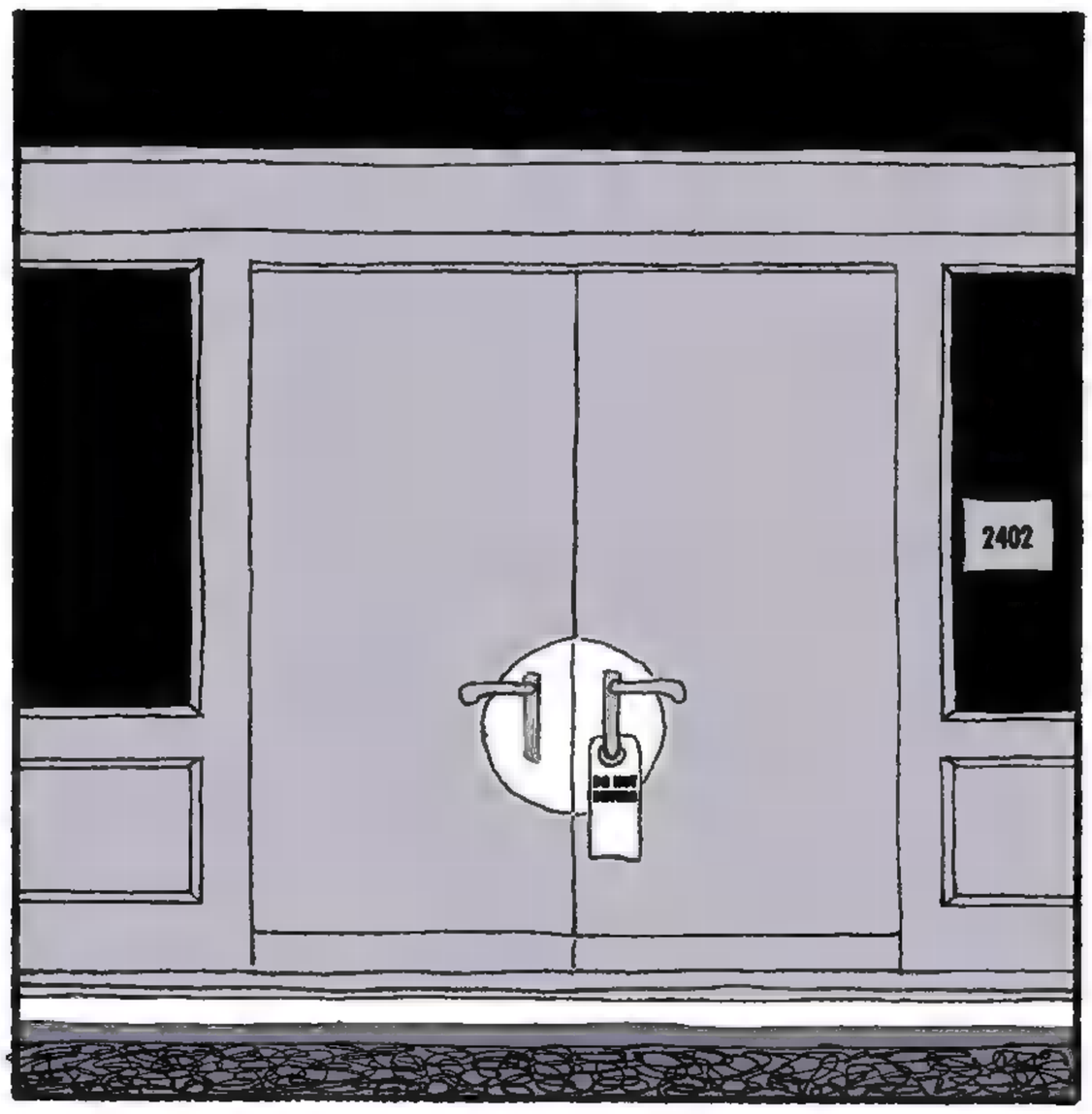
SOLOMON GRUNDY BORN ON A MONDAY

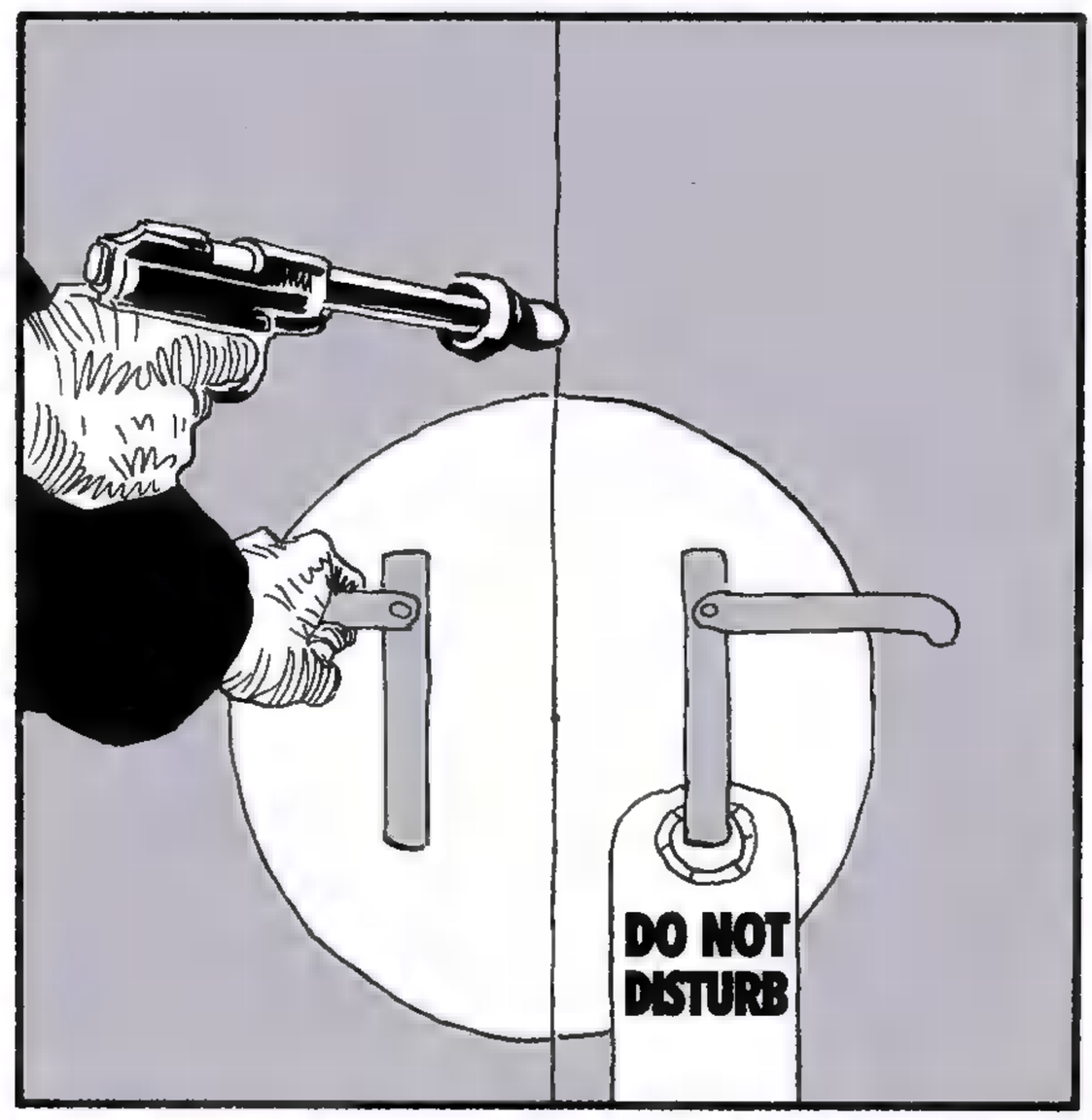
As I finished my patrol past The Astoria Towers Hotel...
...I couldn't help but wonder with The Roman's grip getting tighter on Gotham City...
...will there be anything to be thankful for in the coming year?

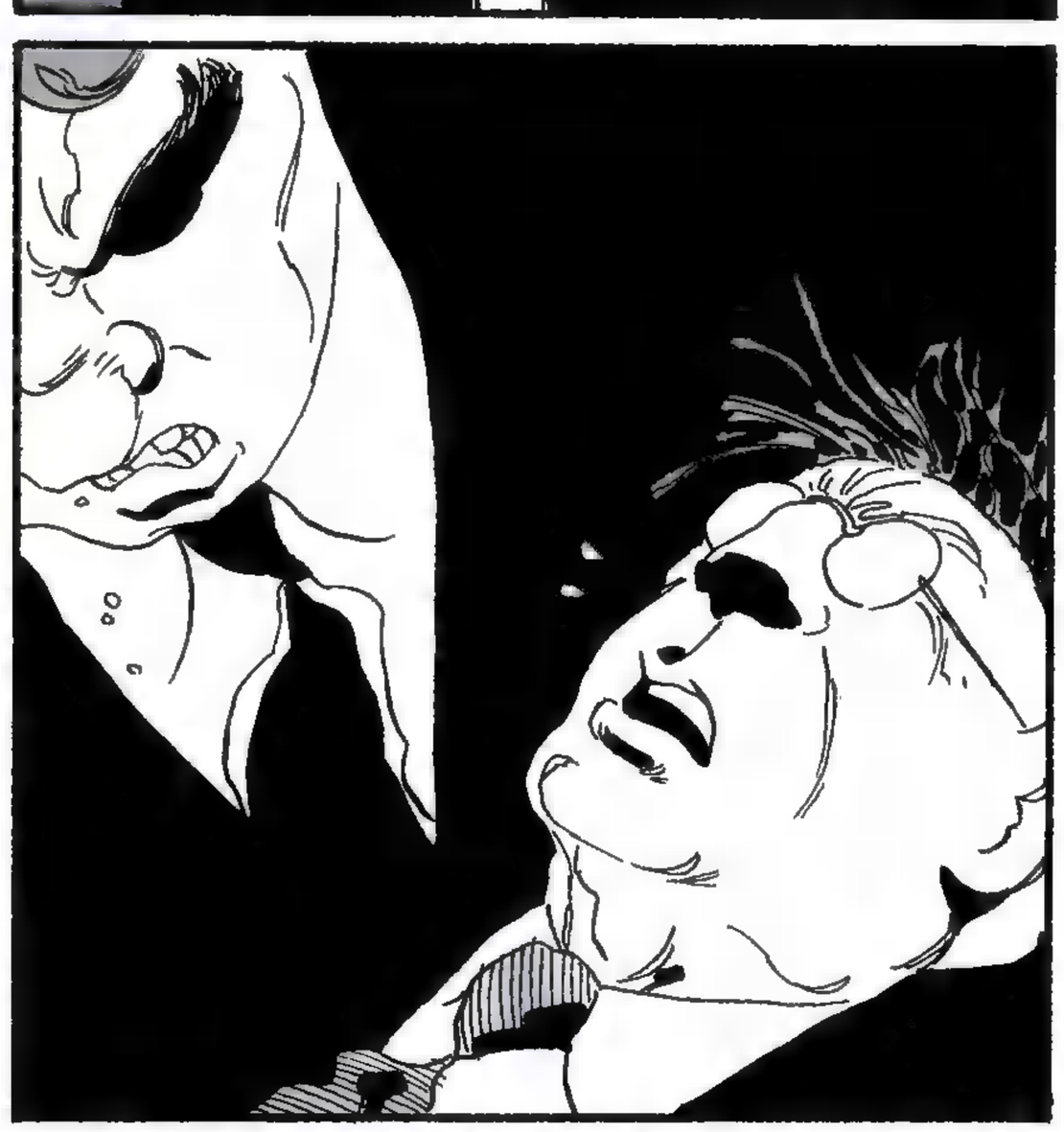
HA HA HA HA


LADDIES, ON THIS THANKSGIVIN' EVE, I RAISE ME GLASS.


TO THE ROMAN.
THE FLIPPIN' FOUNDER OF THE FEAST!
TO THE ROMAN!


2402


DO NOT
DISTURB



LOEB
SALE
1996

091573

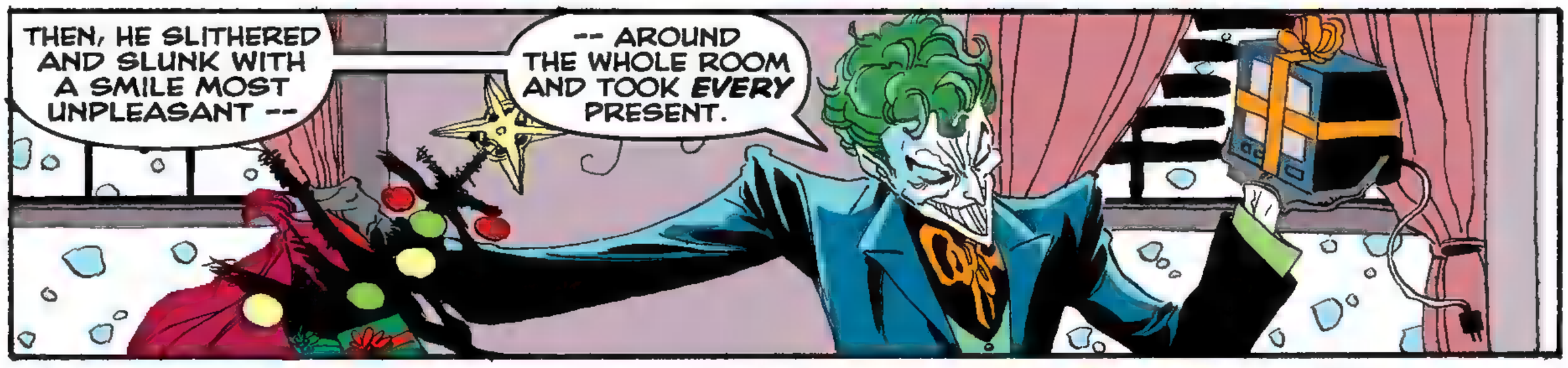
CHAPTER THREE **CHRISTMAS**

♪HAPPY HOLIDAYS...♪
♪...HAPPY HOLIDAYS!♪
♪LA-DE-DA-DE-DA...UM... DA-DE-DE-DE-DA...♪
HOLIDAY KILLER STALKS GOTHAM
WHO IS HOLIDAY?
♪LIVING IN A WINTER WONDERLAND!♪

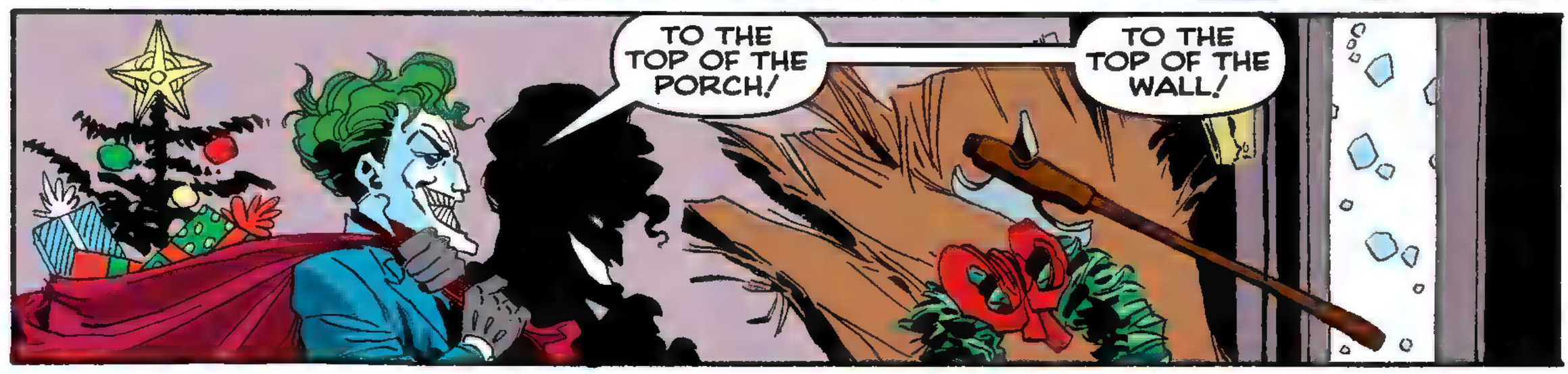
HA!

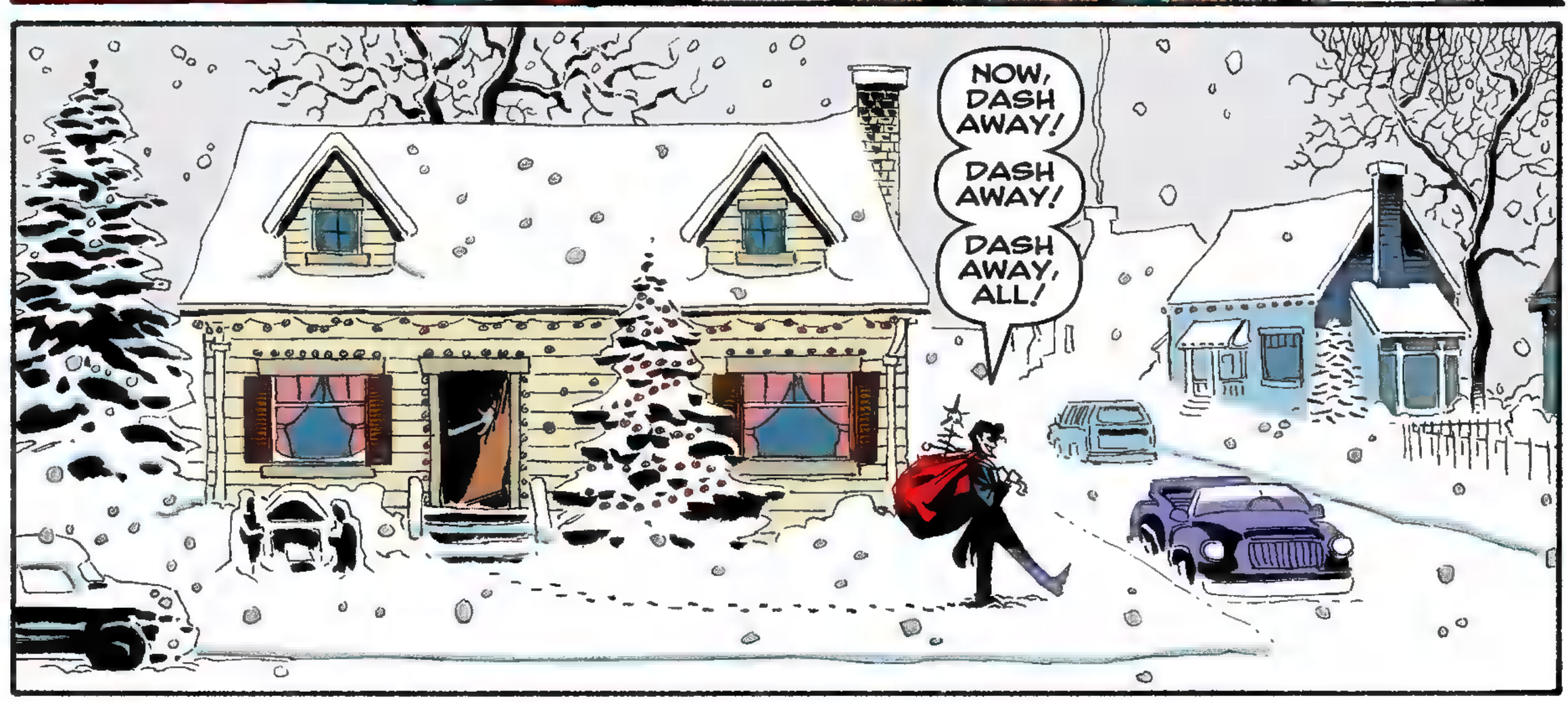
HA! HA! HEEE! HA!

I HATE THAT SONG.

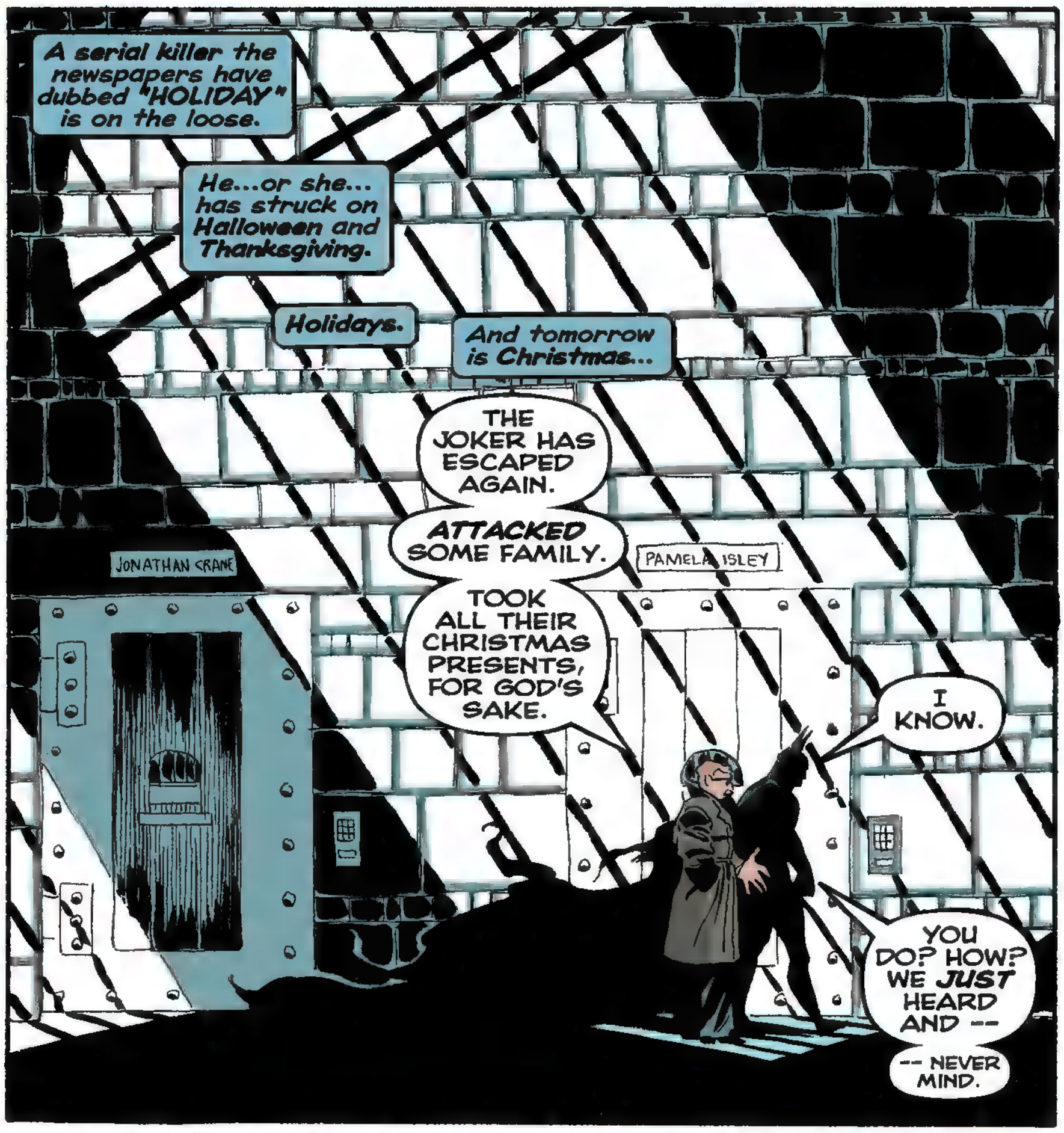

THEN, HE SLITHERED AND SLUNK WITH A SMILE MOST UNPLEASANT --
-- AROUND THE WHOLE ROOM AND TOOK *EVERY* PRESENT.

THE ONE SPECK OF FOOD THAT HE LEFT ON THE HOUSE...
...WAS A *CRUMB* THAT WAS EVEN TOO SMALL FOR A MOUSE.


TO THE TOP OF THE PORCH!
TO THE TOP OF THE WALL!


NOW, DASH AWAY!
DASH AWAY!
DASH AWAY, ALL!

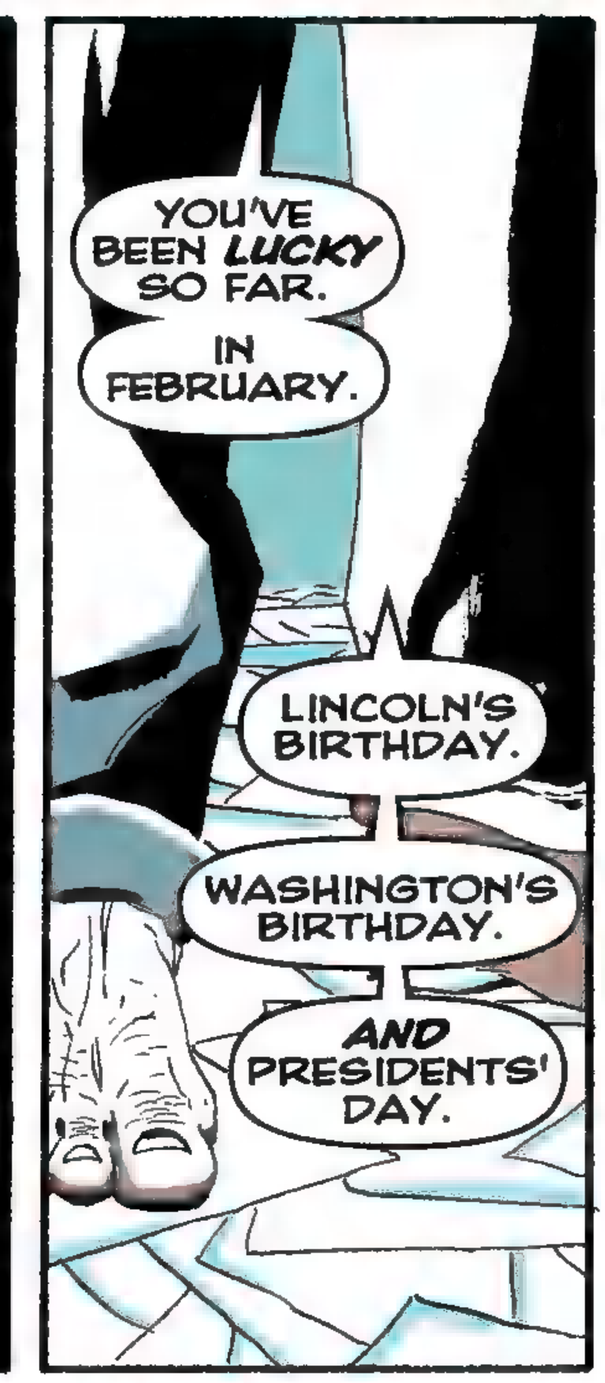
Christmas Eve in Gotham City.
ARKHAM ASYLUM


A serial killer the newspapers have dubbed "HOLIDAY" is on the loose.
He...or she... has struck on Halloween and Thanksgiving.
Holidays.
And tomorrow is Christmas...
THE JOKER HAS ESCAPED AGAIN.
ATTACKED SOME FAMILY.
TOOK ALL THEIR CHRISTMAS PRESENTS, FOR GOD'S SAKE.
I KNOW.
YOU DO? HOW? WE JUST HEARD AND --
-- NEVER MIND.
JONATHAN CRANE
PAMELA ISLEY

SO MANY ARE HERE.
NEARLY DOUBLE FROM WHEN YOU FIRST APPEARED.
NOT THAT THERE IS A DIRECT CORRELATION, BUT...
...DO YOU GIVE IT ANY THOUGHT?

NO.
OH.
I know what Gordon is implying.
That my... presence... somehow attracts these men and women to my city...
...Jim Gordon is a good man. He and the police do the best they can with limited resources.
JULIAN DAY

But, Gotham City needs Batman to protect her.
From criminals such as Julian Day.
The Calendar Man.
STAND AWAY FROM GLASS
I'VE SPOKEN TO THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY'S OFFICE, JULIAN --
THIRTY DAYS HATH SEPTEMBER, APRIL, JUNE, AND --
DEC 24
-- AND THEY ARE WILLING TO COMMUTE YOUR SENTENCE TO *"TIME SERVED,"* IF YOU'LL HELP US WITH THESE MURDERS.
OUR FEELING IS WITH YOUR INTEREST IN ***COMMITTING CRIME*** TO COINCIDE WITH THE ***CALENDAR*** --
-- YOU MIGHT HAVE SOME ***INSIGHT?***



GROUNDHOG DAY.
ASH WEDNESDAY.
SECRETARIES DAY.
EARTH DAY.
FLAG DAY.
BOXING DAY.
HANUKKAH!
LET'S GO.

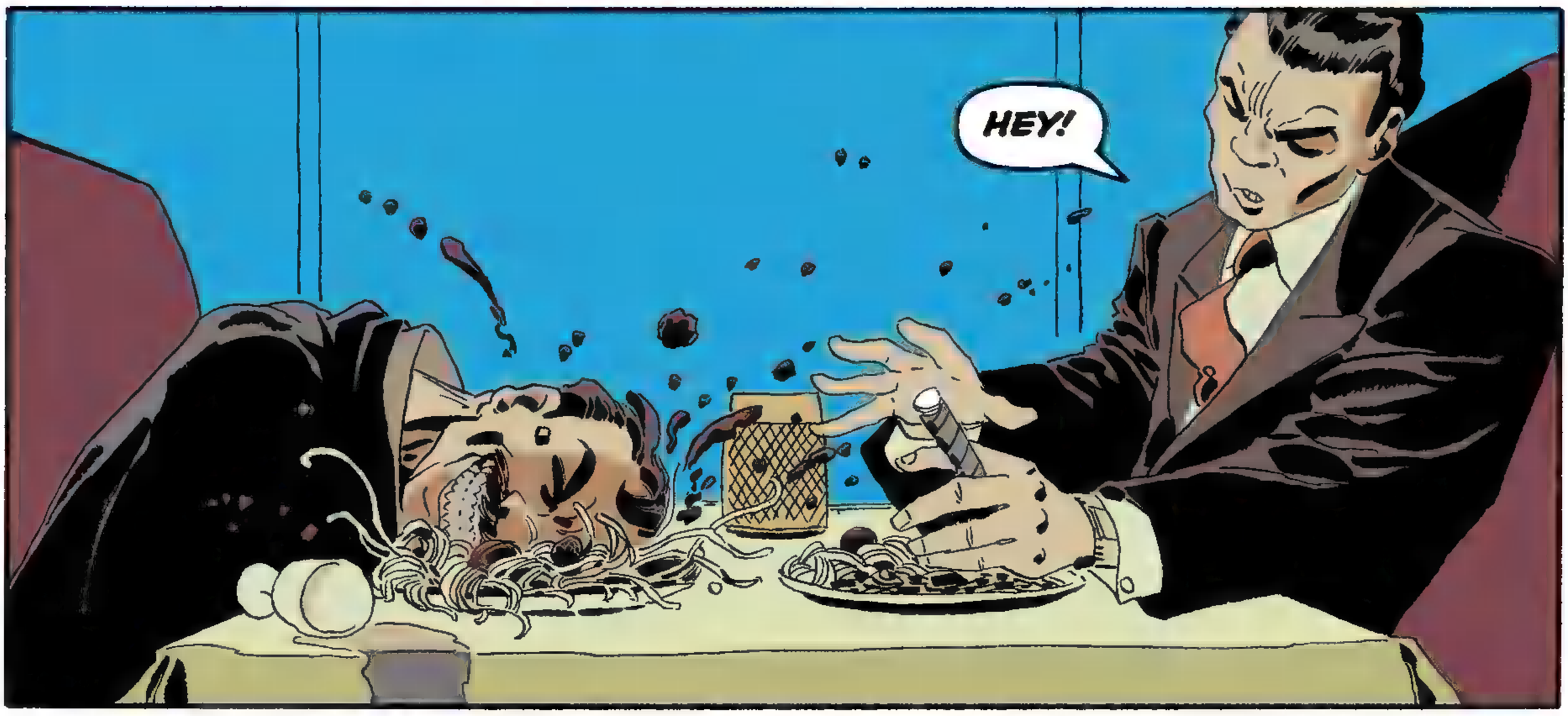
DENT.
IT HAS TO BE HARVEY DENT.
RESTAURANT
MARONI'S
ITALIAN RESTAURANT

I WANT SOMEBODY, TOOTS --
-- AND I MEAN, SOMEBODY GOOD --
-- PLANTED IN THAT D.A.'S OFFICE, WATCHIN' DENT DAY AND NIGHT.
ALREADY ON IT, MR. MARONI.

GOT A KID NAMED VERNON HA HA HEE
TOOTS..?

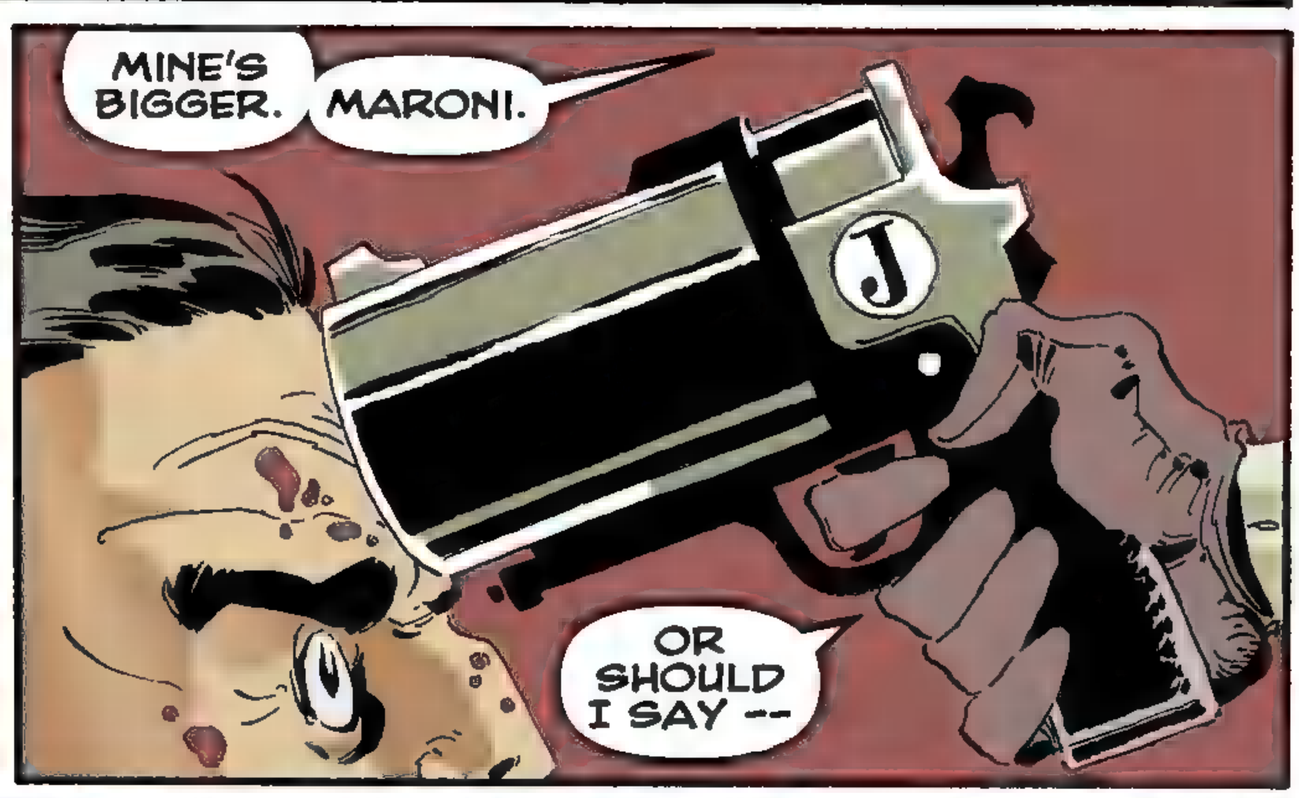
HEEE HO HAA HEE HOO
WHAT THE FRIG IS SO FRIGGIN' FUNNY HERE?

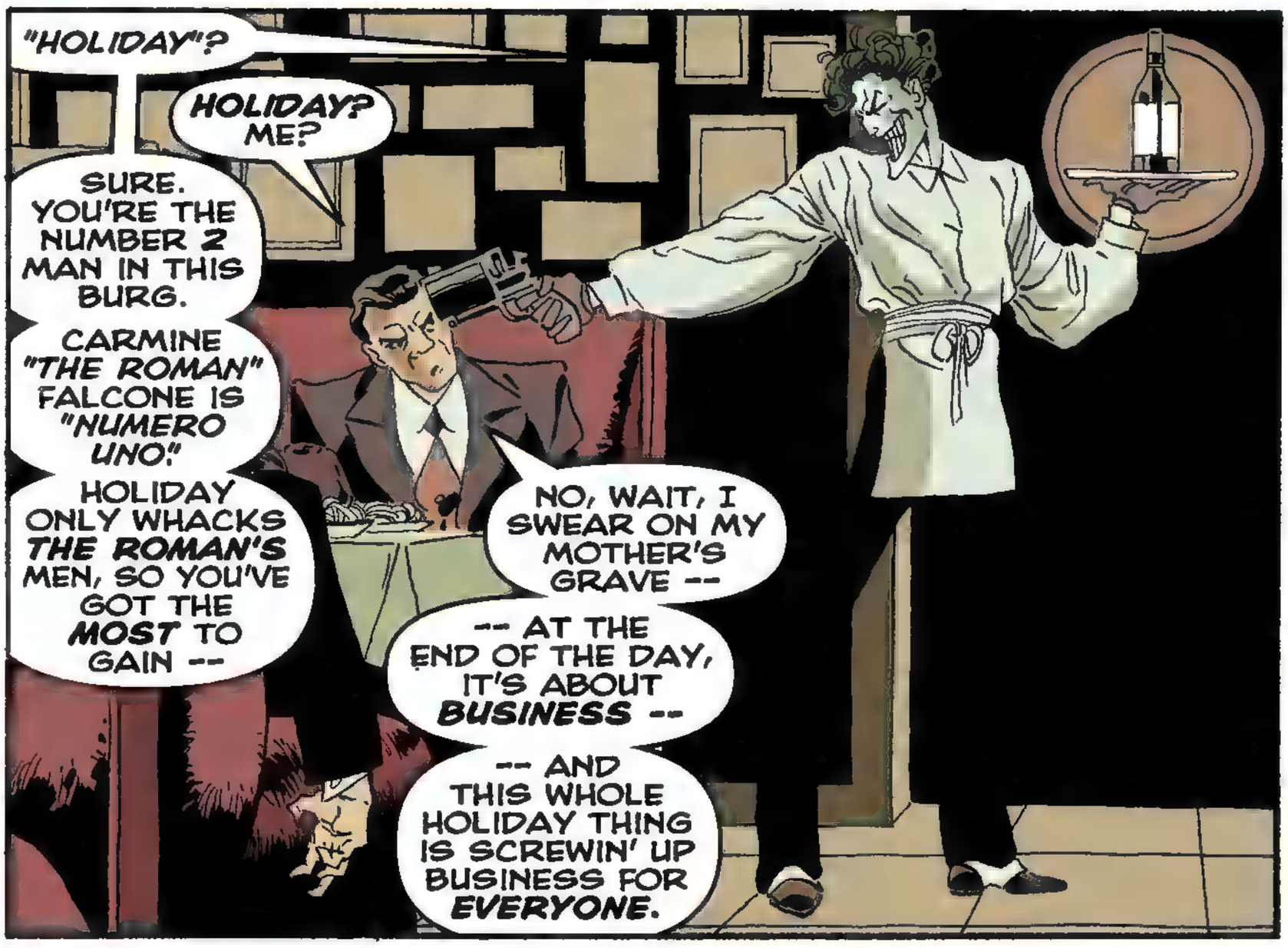
ƎIRKƎ


HEY!

CARE FOR SOME MORE WINE, MR. MARONI?

A CLOWN.



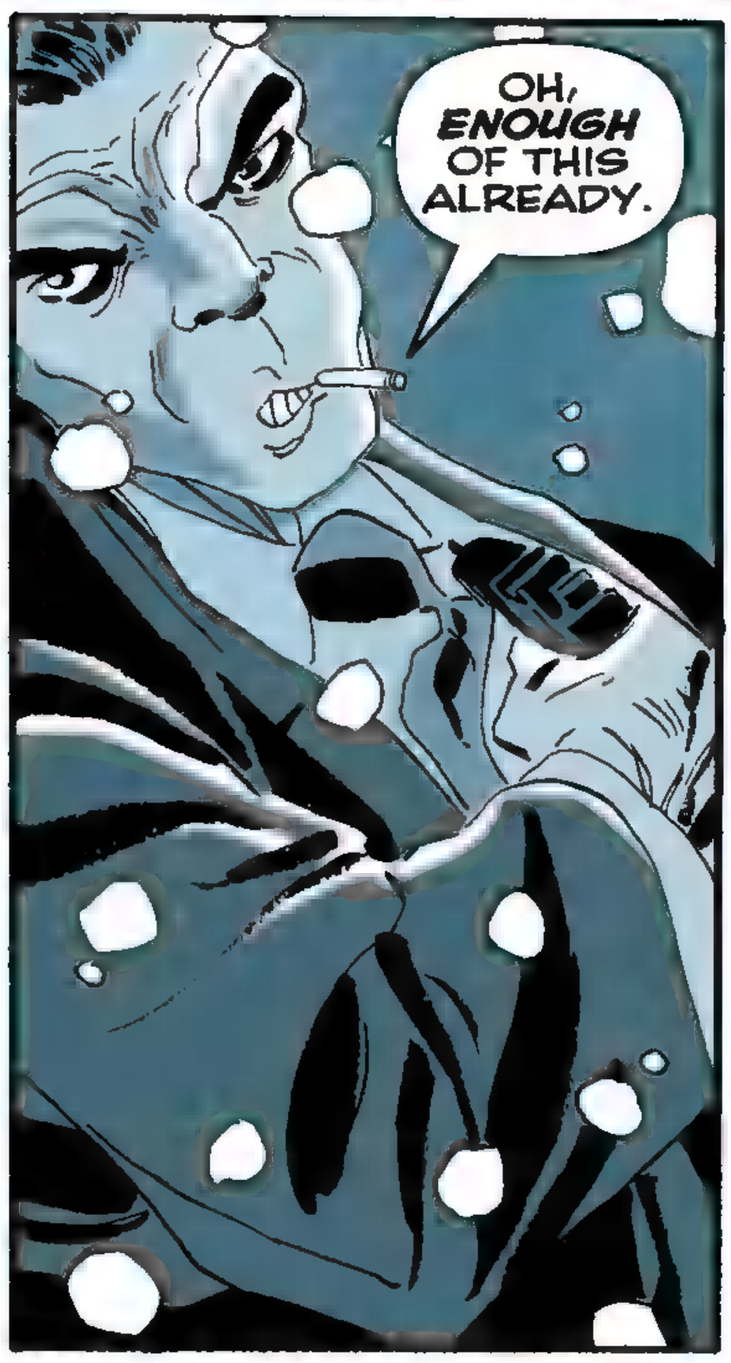


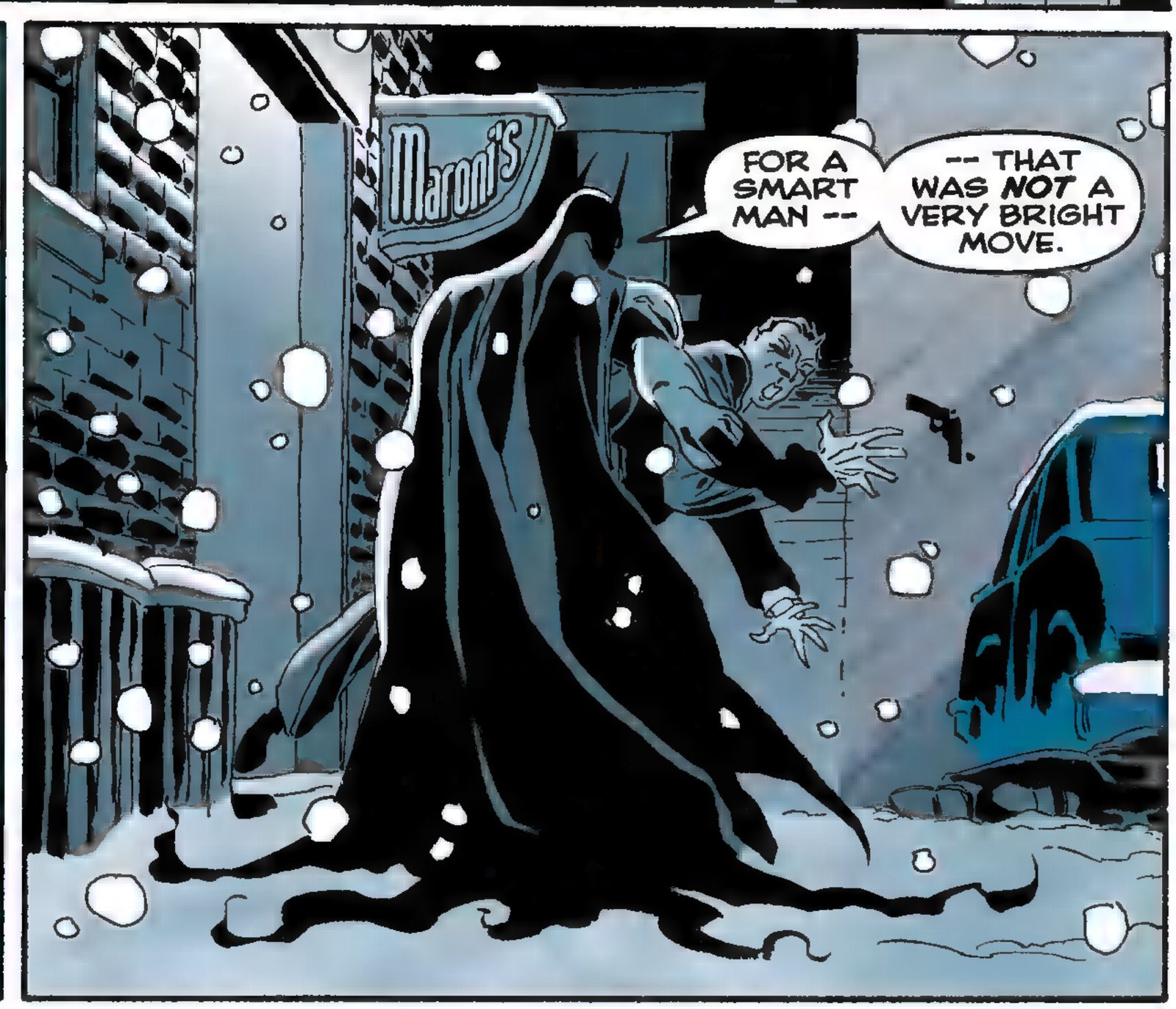
Soon.
Maroni's
042-EFC
MAN, TOOTS, YOU BEEN PUTTIN' ON WEIGHT.

ALL THE BETTER TO SINK 'IM WITH.
042-EFC

THIS DOOR TO REMAIN LOCKED DURING BUSINESS HOURS
CURLY?
ANGEL?
WHERE ARE YOU MOOKS?

MARONI.


OH, ENOUGH OF THIS ALREADY.


Maroni's
FOR A SMART MAN --
-- THAT WAS NOT A VERY BRIGHT MOVE.

WHAT WENT ON HERE TONIGHT?

SOME GUY.
CALLS HIMSELF "THE JOKER."
CAME LOOKING FOR "HOLIDAY."

WHY?
WHAT'S HIS CONNECTION TO HOLIDAY?

HOW SHOULD I KNOW?
HE'S A LUNATIC, LIKE YOU!
THIS WHOLE TOWN IS FULL OF LUNATICS EVER SINCE YOU CAME HERE.

LUNATICS...

HARVEY! NOW CAN I LOOK?

MERRY CHRISTMAS, GILDA.

WHOA, SLOW DOWN, HONEY.
THE DOCTORS WANT YOU TO TAKE IT EASY.
YOU REALLY SHOULDN'T BE OUT OF THAT CHAIR.
DOCTORS..! WHAT DO THEY KNOW?

OH, HARV, CAN WE REALLY AFFORD IT?
NO.
SO, I'LL JUST HAVE TO WORK TWICE AS HARD.

WELCOME HOME, MRS. DENT.
HARVEY..!

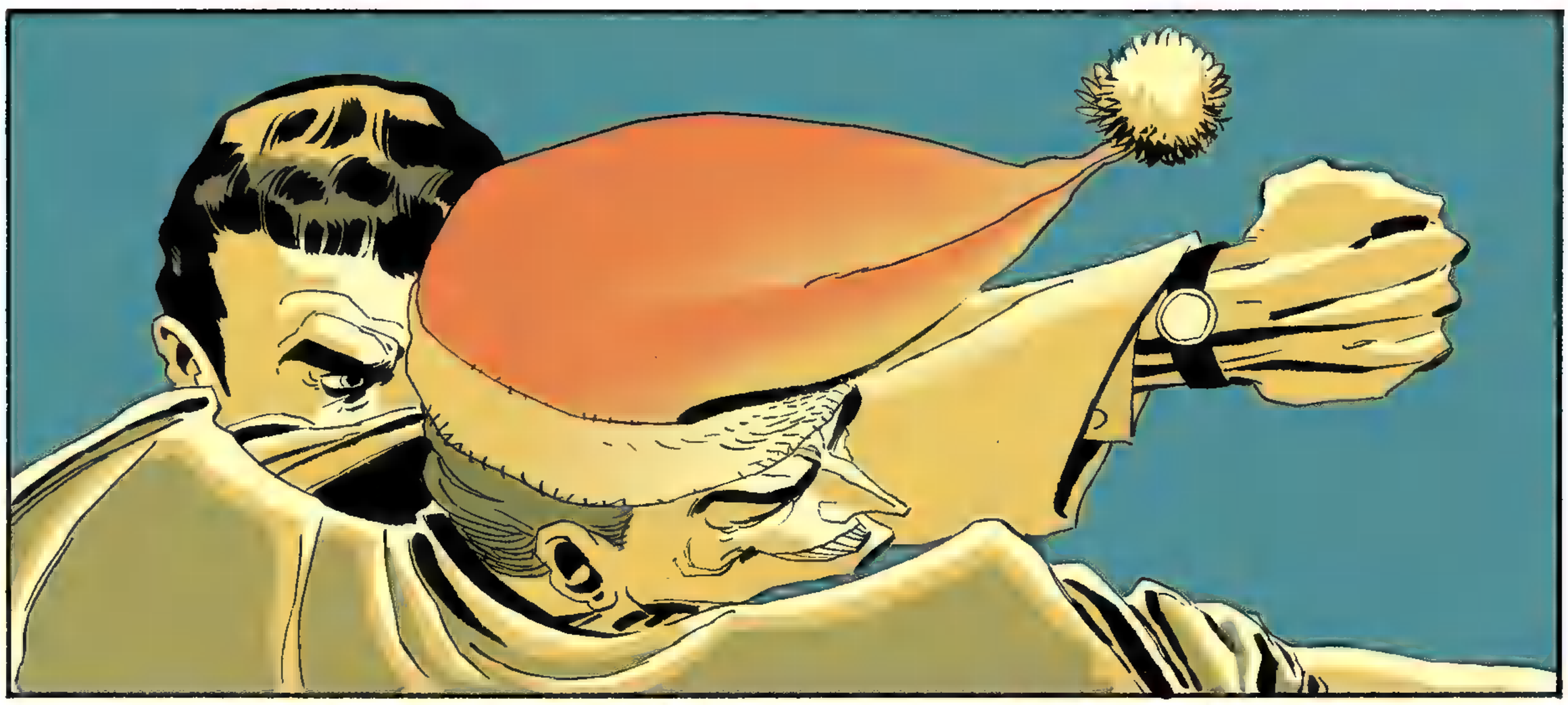
DO YOU THINK --
STARTING OVER, IN A NEW HOUSE --
MAYBE, WE COULD TRY AGAIN TO HAVE CHILDREN.
A SECOND CHANCE?
WE'LL SEE...

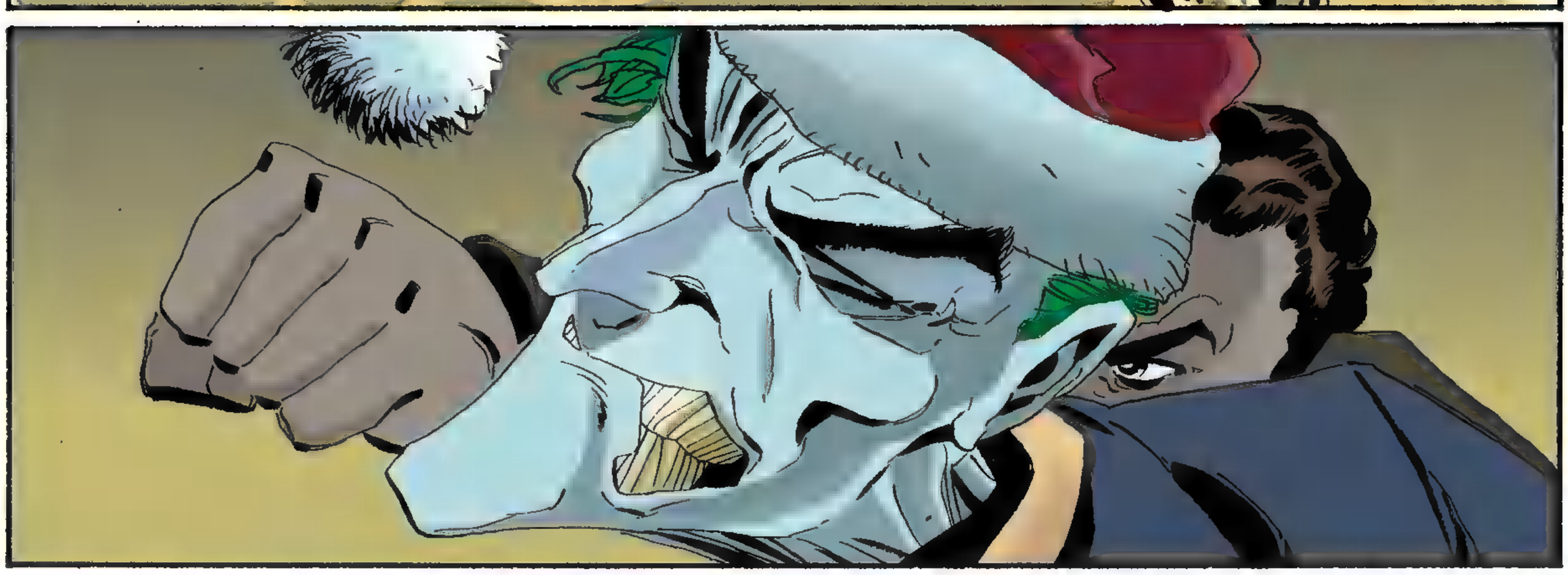
GILDA. WHY DON'T YOU HAVE A LOOK AROUND --
-- UPSTAIRS.
HMM? ALL RIGHT.

BE RIGHT BACK.
TAKE YOUR TIME.

MY SWEET LITTLE TOT.

THERE'S A LIGHT ON THIS TREE THAT WON'T LIGHT ON ONE SIDE.

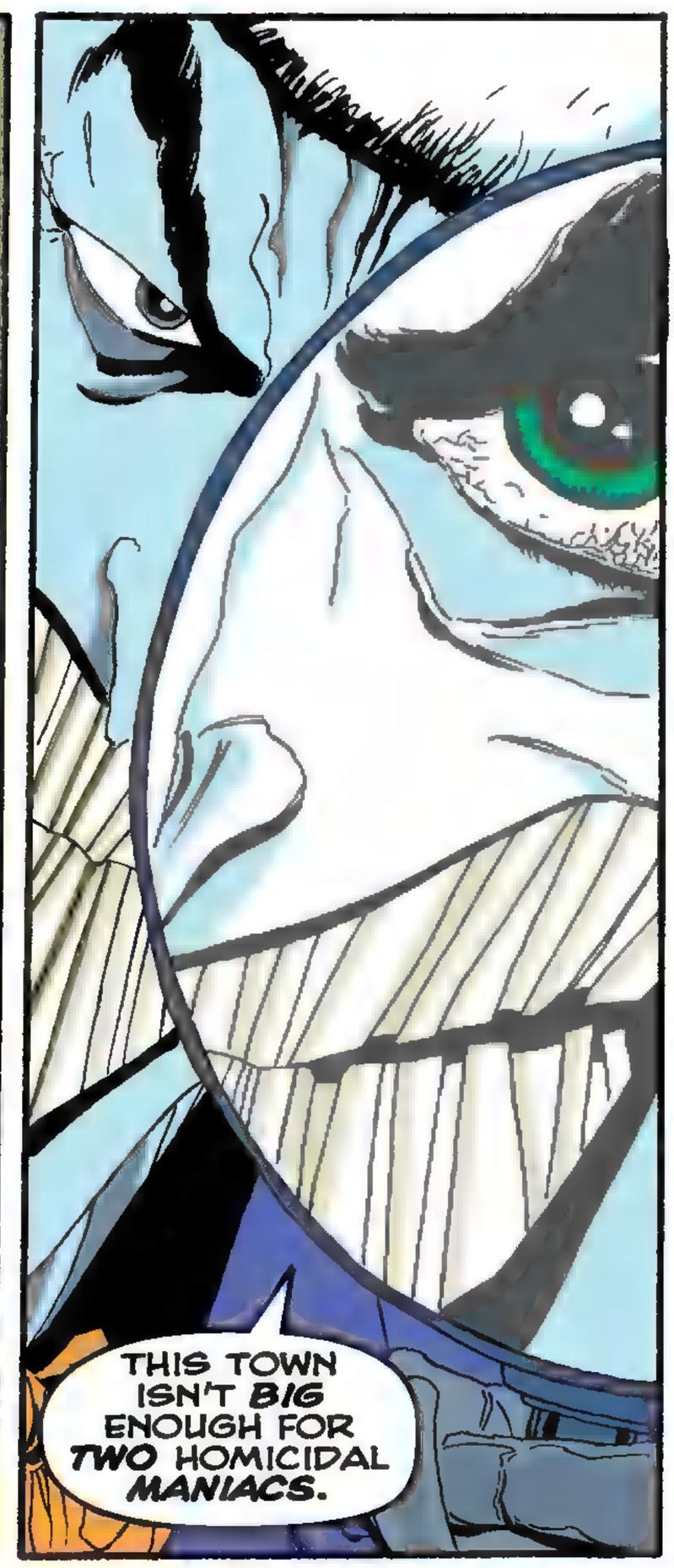


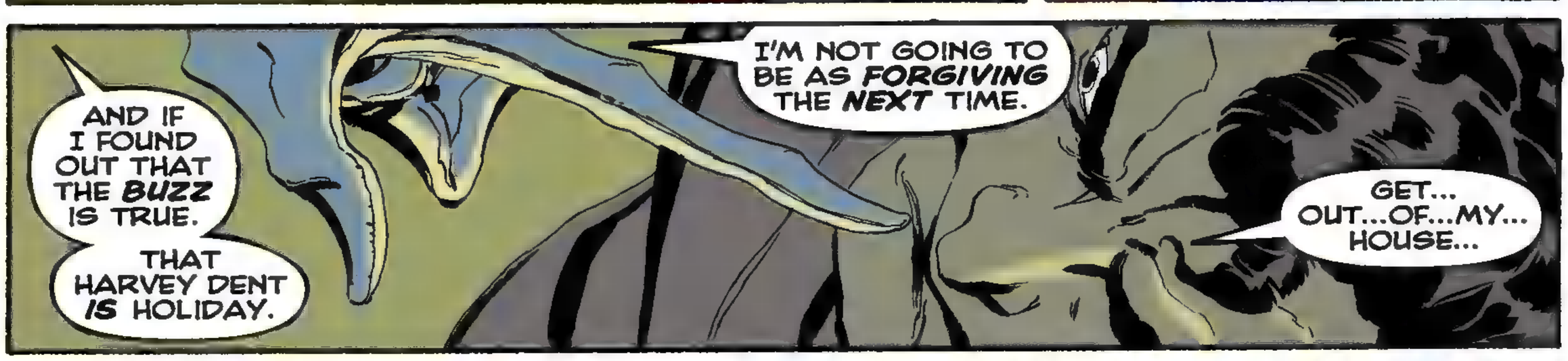


YOU'RE GOOD, DENT.
BUT, YOU'RE NO BATMAN.

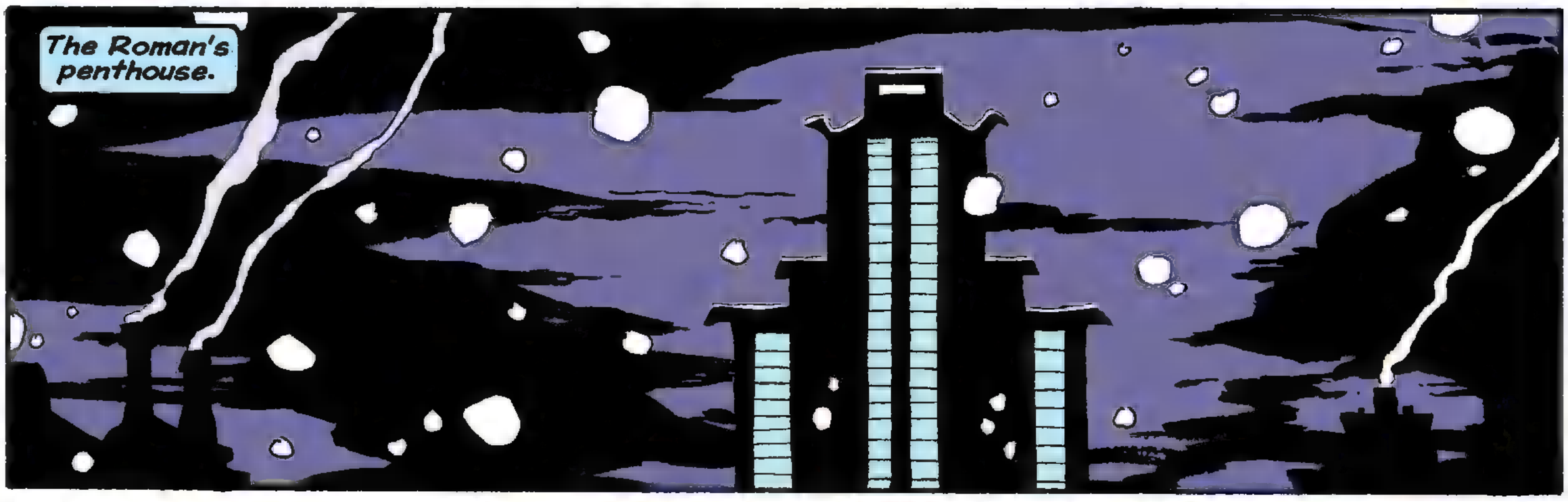
THE QUESTION IS...

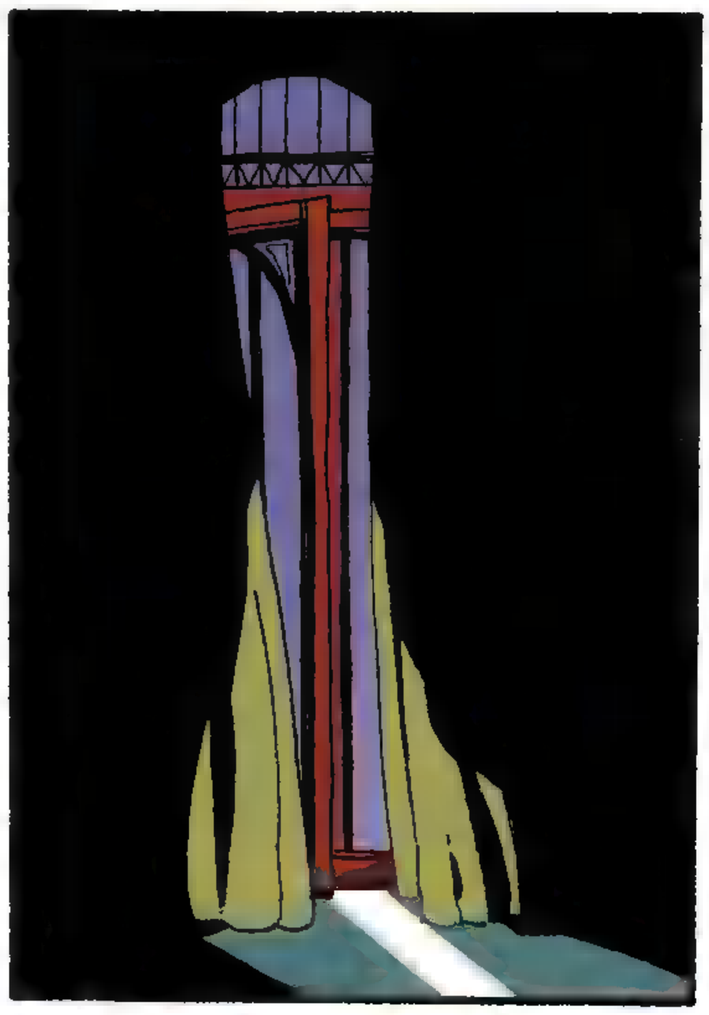
...WHAT SORT OF MAN ARE YOU?


THIS TOWN ISN'T BIG ENOUGH FOR TWO HOMICIDAL MANIACS.


AND IF I FOUND OUT THAT THE BUZZ IS TRUE.
THAT HARVEY DENT IS HOLIDAY.
I'M NOT GOING TO BE AS FORGIVING THE NEXT TIME.
GET... OUT...OF...MY... HOUSE...

HARVEY..!


The Roman's penthouse.



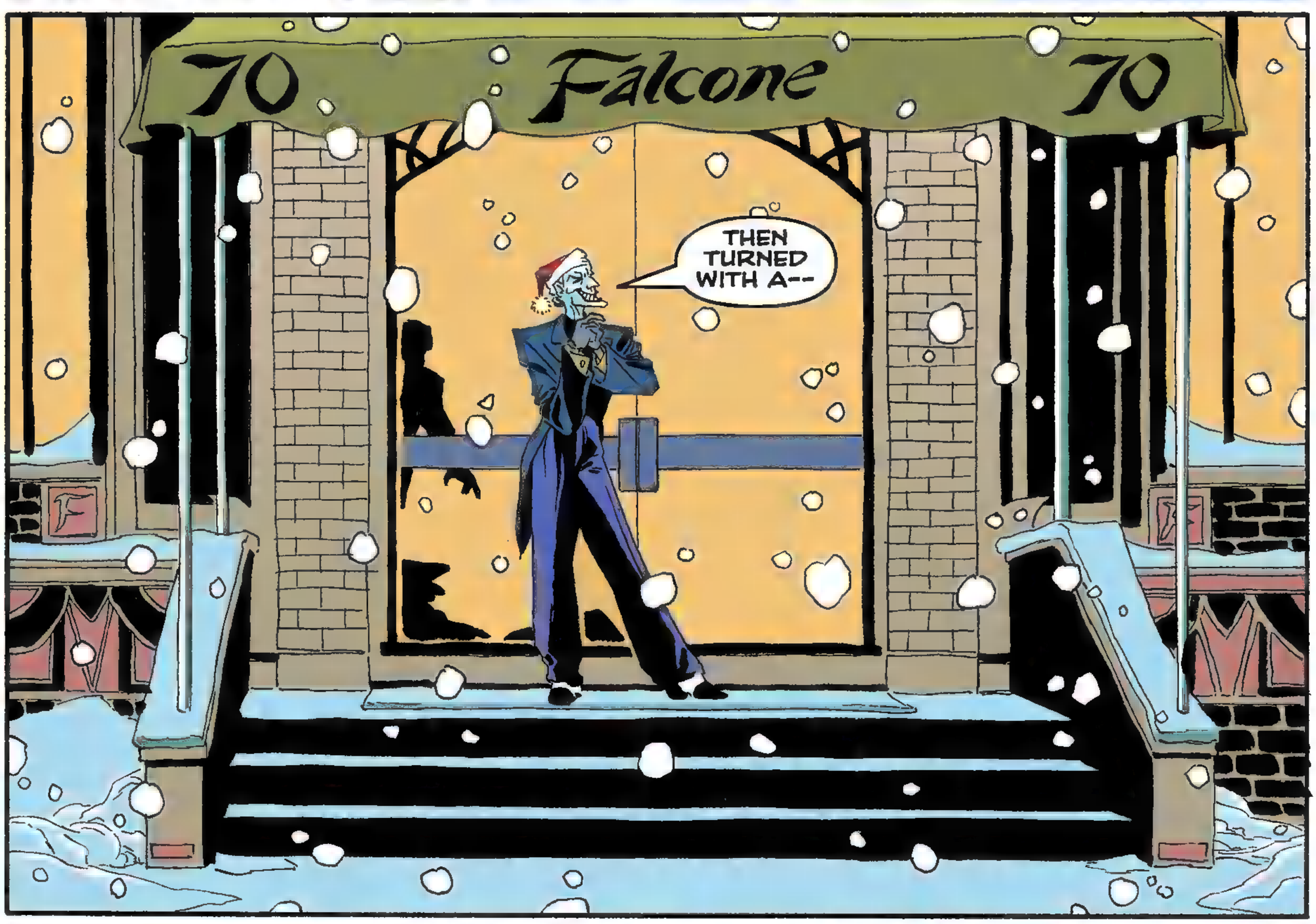
BONG.
BONG.
BONG!

WAKEY, WAKEY.
JOKER

FALCONE.
YOU FIND THIS "HOLIDAY."
OR I'LL KILL EVERYONE IN GOTHAM CITY UNTIL I FIND HIM.

HE SPOKE NOT A WORD --
-- BUT WENT STRAIGHT TO WORK.

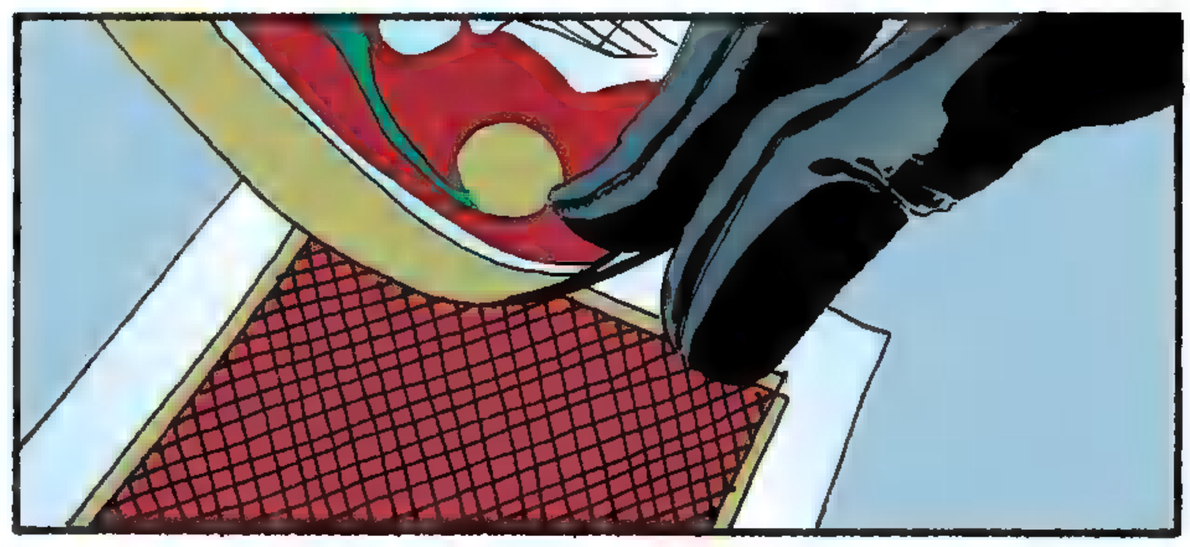
AND FILLED ALL THE STOCKINGS.


70 Falcone 70
THEN TURNED WITH A--

JERK!

LAYING HIS FINGER ASIDE OF HIS NOSE --
-- AND GIVING A NOD, UP THE CHIMNEY HE ROSE!

JOKER
JOKER
JOKER



Milos.

The Roman's personal bodyguard dies on Christmas Day.

Holiday has another victim.

JOKER

Have a Merry Christmas, Joker.

It will be your last.

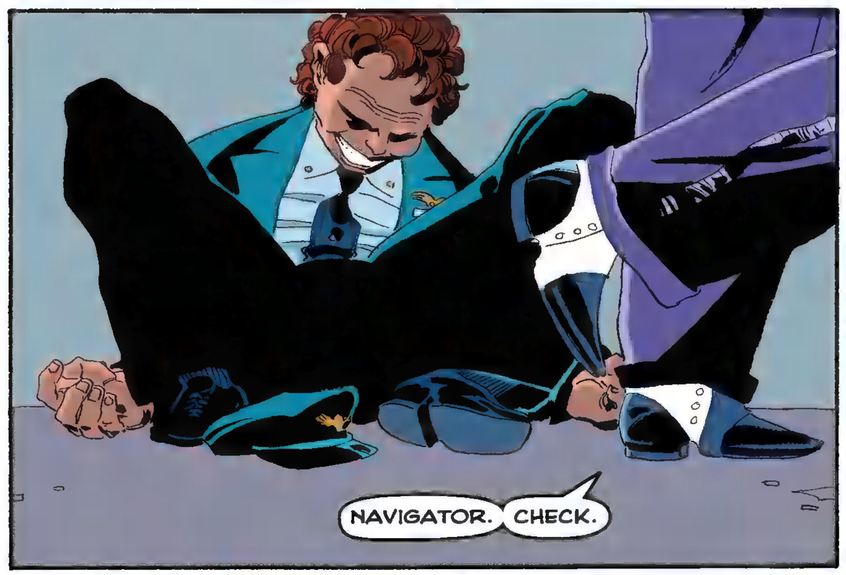
LOEB SALE 1996

091573

CHAPTER FOUR **NEW YEAR'S EVE**

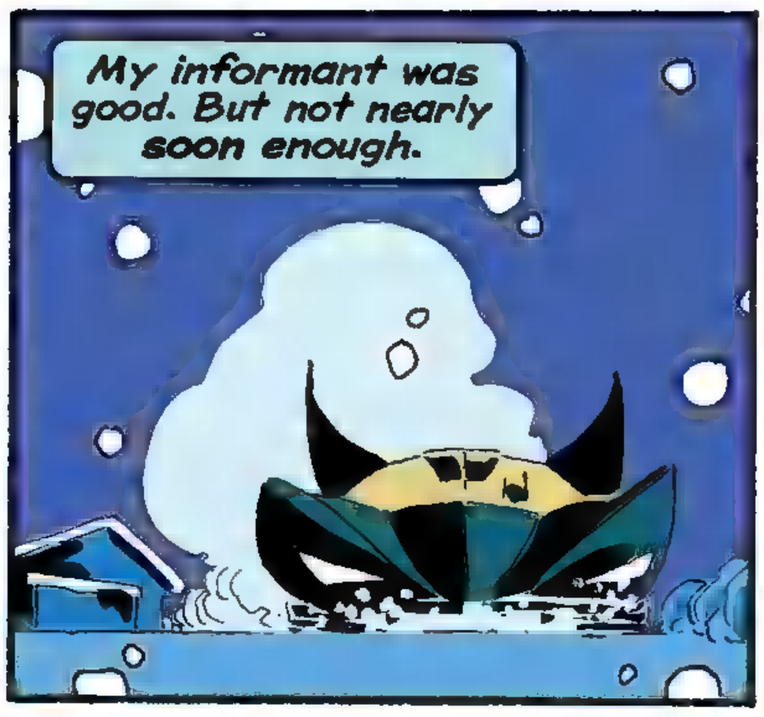
New Year's Eve in Gotham City.
TIME TO RING IN THE NEW YEAR!
TS 96

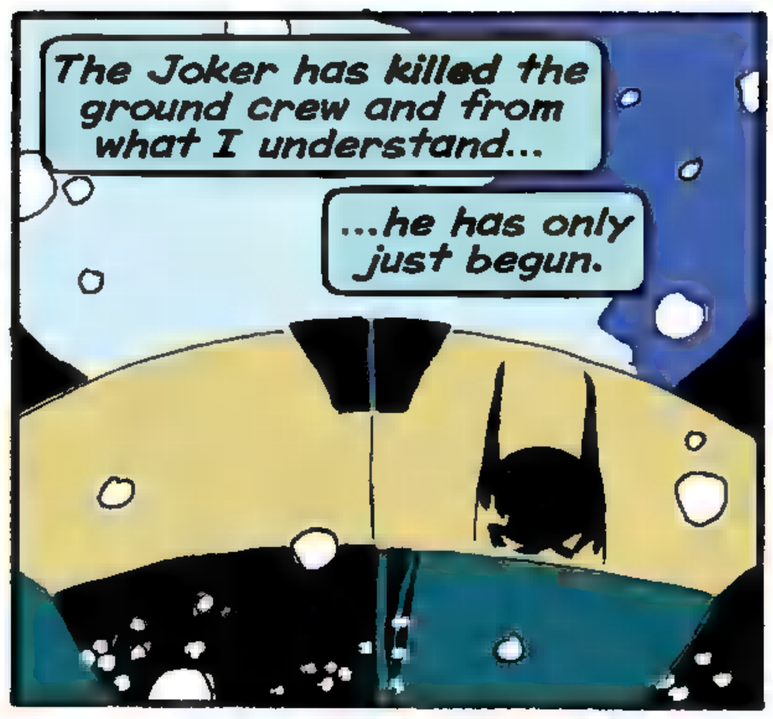
CO-PILOT. CHECK.


NAVIGATOR. CHECK.

STEWARDESS!
FEDERAL REGULATIONS *PROHIBIT* SMOKING ON THIS FLIGHT.

UP, UP, AND AWAY!
OR WHATEVER THE HELL THE EXPRESSION IS...



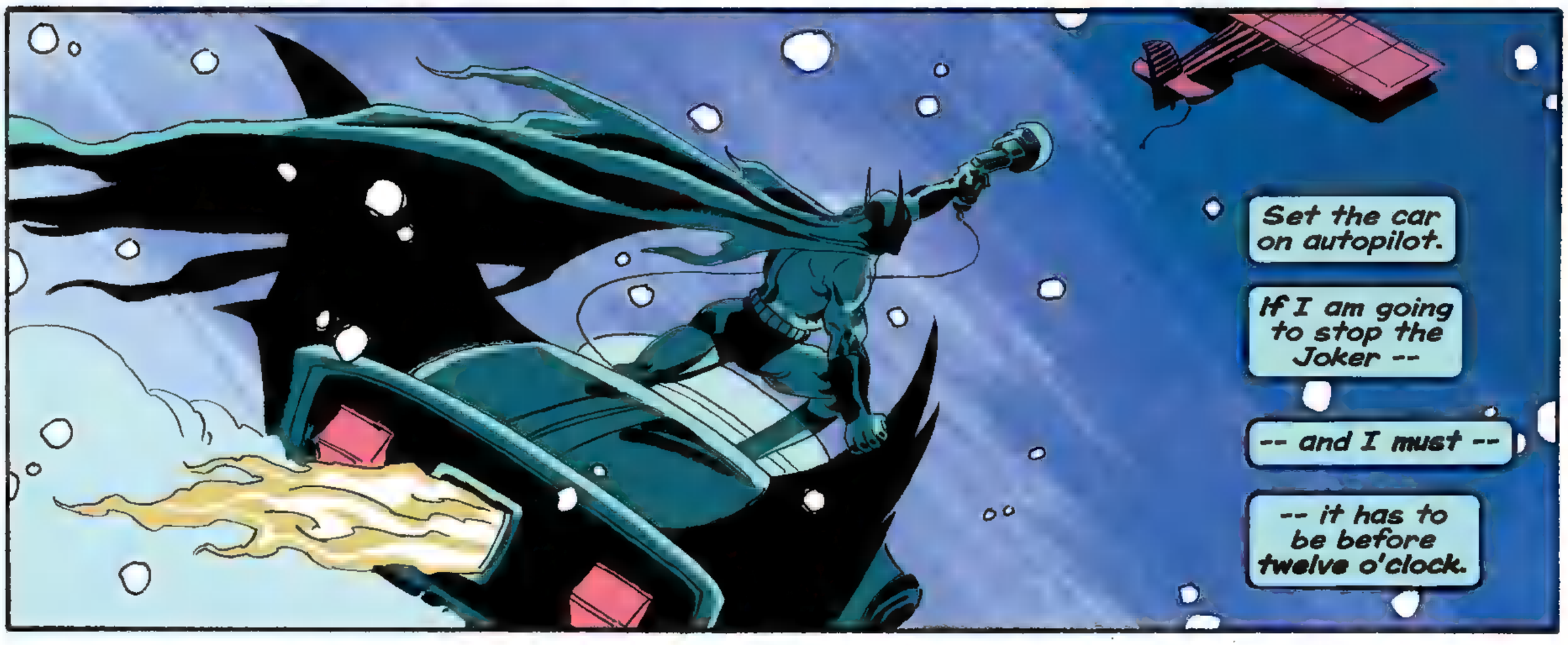


He is bent on using his deadly Joker gas on the crowd that gathers in Gotham Square at Midnight.

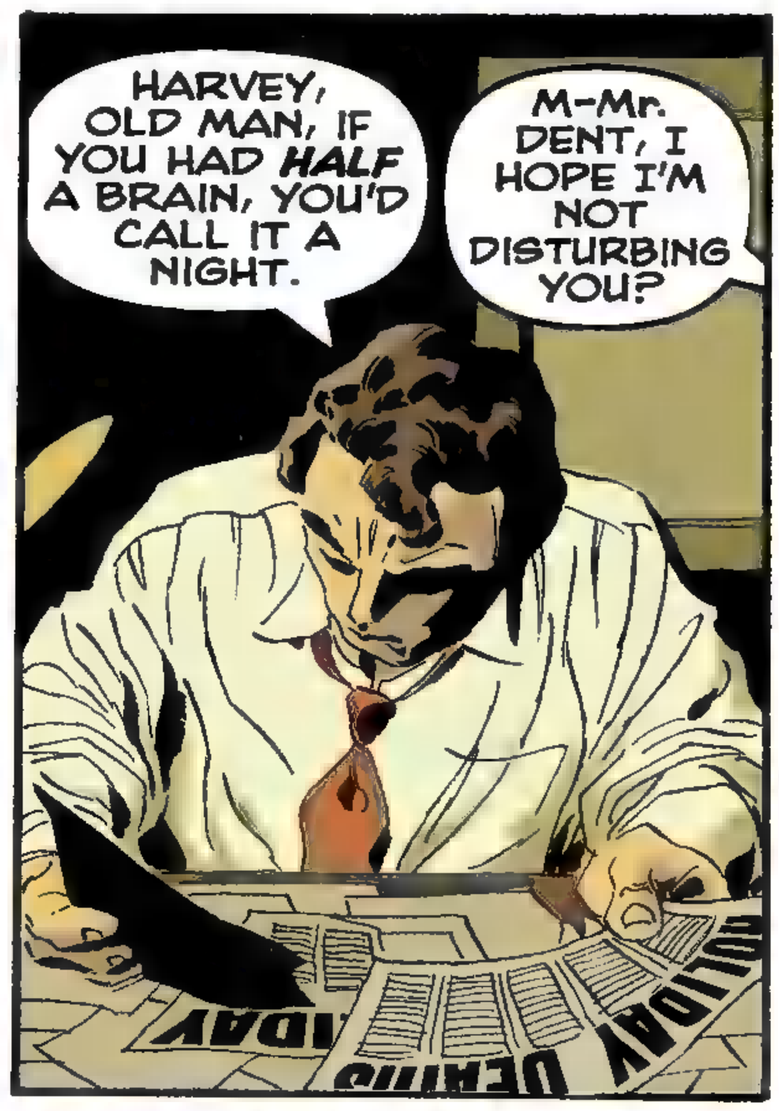
Something in his deranged mind can't handle what Holiday is doing to this city.

The Joker has proclaimed:

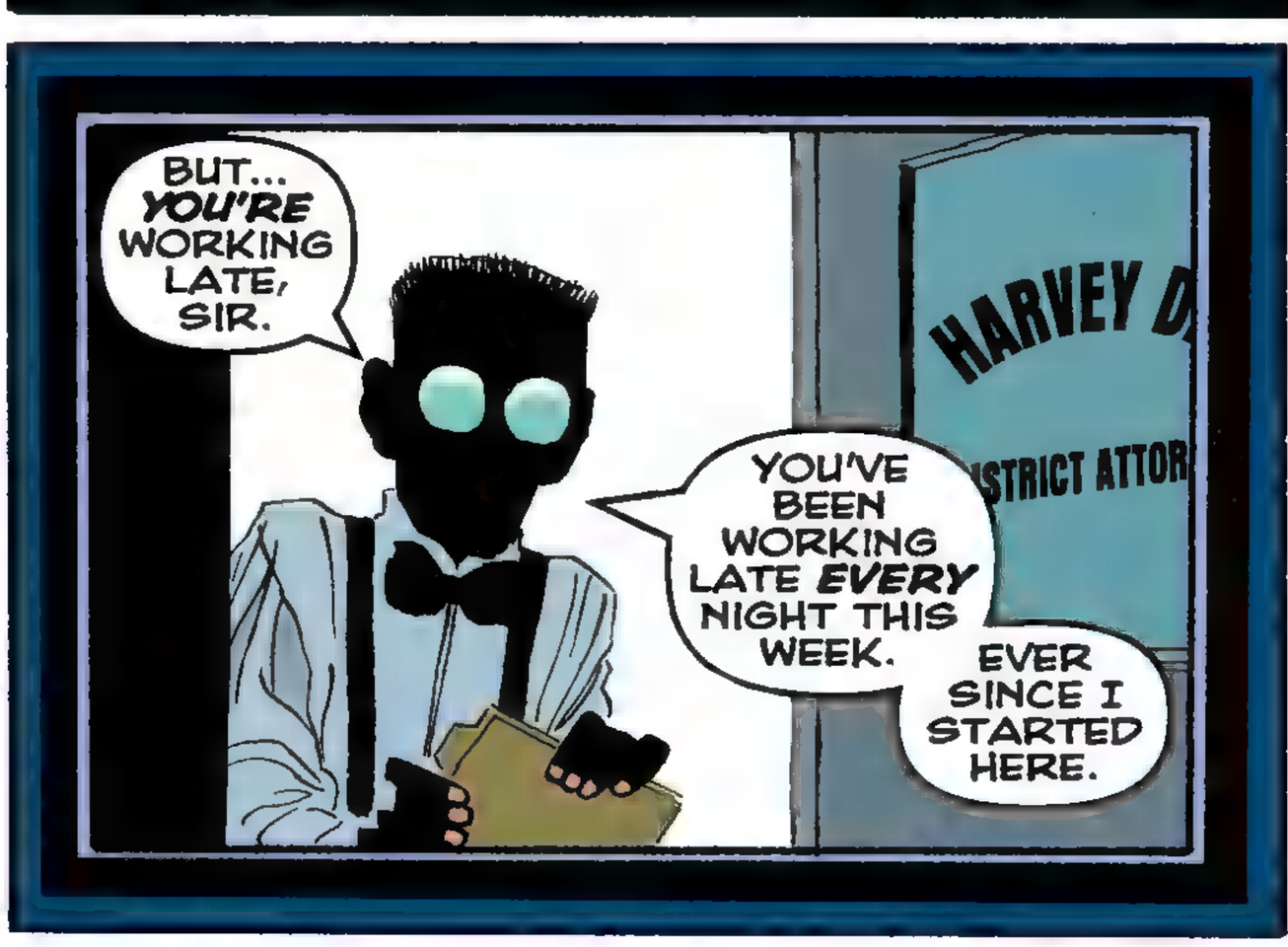
"The town isn't big enough for two homicidal maniacs."



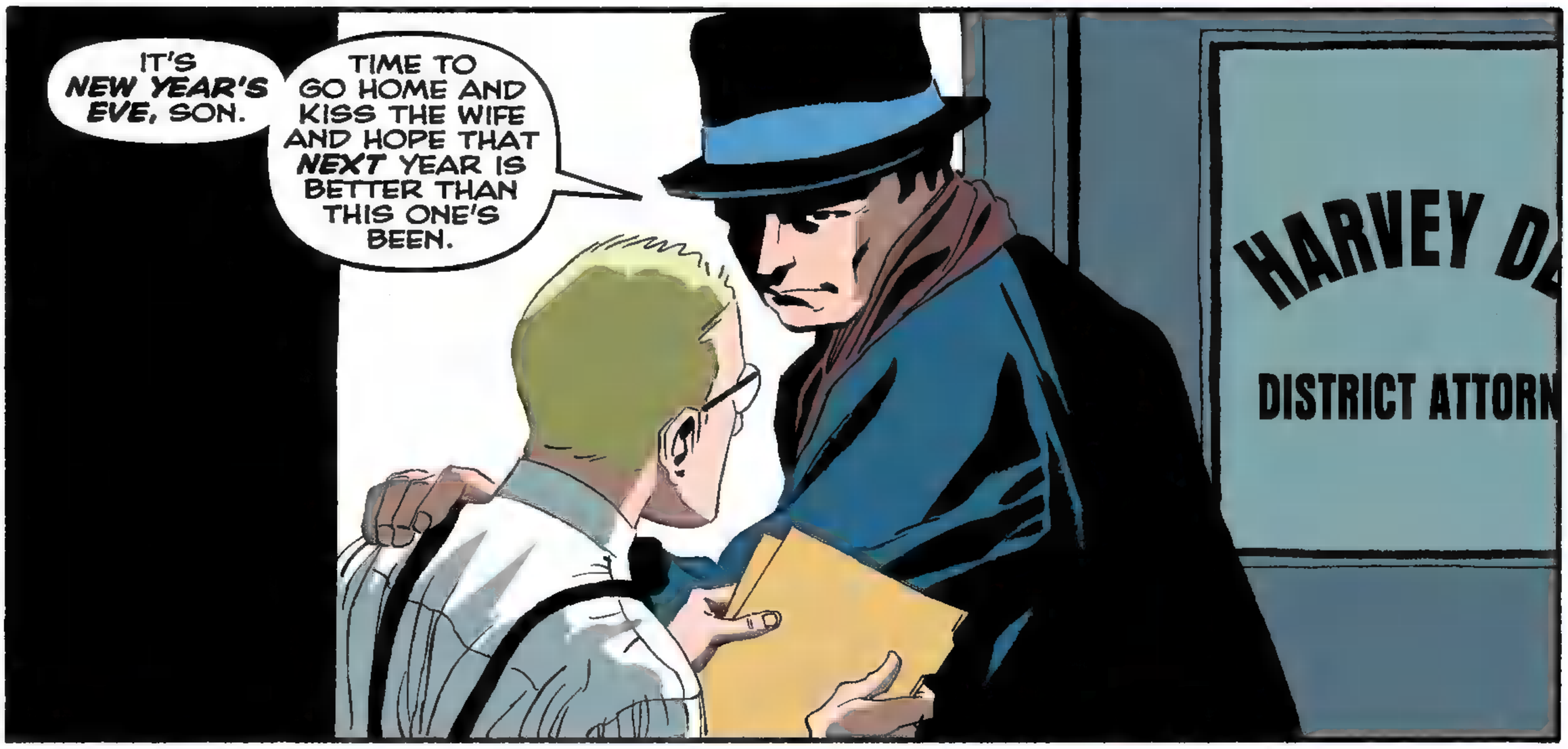
Harvey Dent's office.
The District Attorney is overworked.
Underpaid.
And a friend.


HARVEY, OLD MAN, IF YOU HAD HALF A BRAIN, YOU'D CALL IT A NIGHT.
M-Mr. DENT, I HOPE I'M NOT DISTURBING YOU?

WORKING LATE AGAIN, VERNON?
YOU'LL NEVER GET AHEAD PUTTING IN ALL THESE EXTRA HOURS.

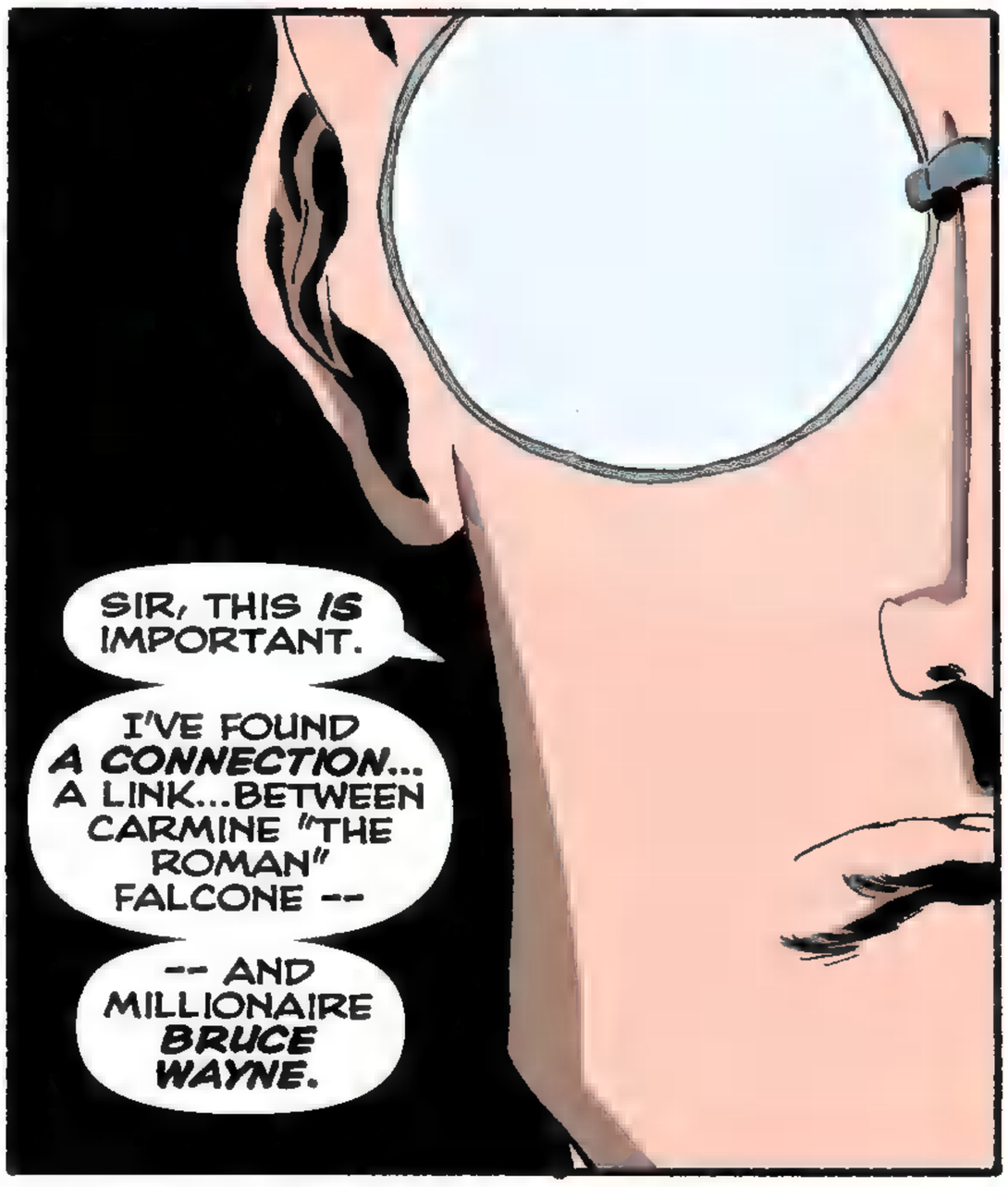

BUT... YOU'RE WORKING LATE, SIR.
YOU'VE BEEN WORKING LATE EVERY NIGHT THIS WEEK.
EVER SINCE I STARTED HERE.
HARVEY D
STRICT ATTOR

SEE WHAT I MEAN, VERNON?
THERE'S TWO WAYS OF LOOKING AT EVERYTHING.

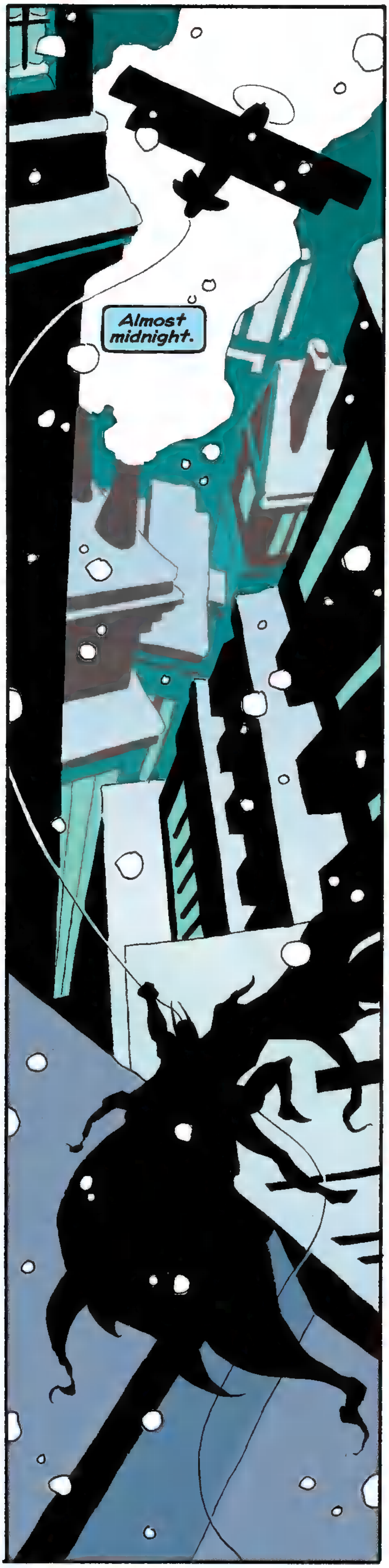

IT'S NEW YEAR'S EVE, SON.
TIME TO GO HOME AND KISS THE WIFE AND HOPE THAT NEXT YEAR IS BETTER THAN THIS ONE'S BEEN.
HARVEY D
DISTRICT ATTORN

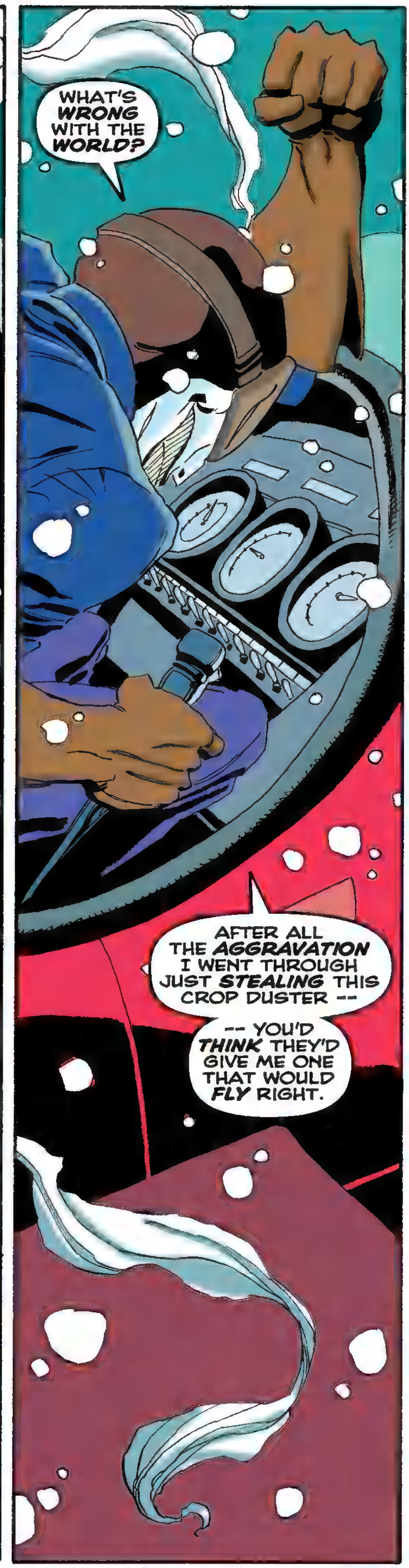
YES, SIR, BUT THERE'S SOMETHING HERE.
ON THE ROMAN CASE.

I'VE BEEN READING THE OLD POLICE REPORTS AND--
I'M SURE IT'LL WAIT UNTIL NEXT YEAR, VERNON.


SIR, THIS IS IMPORTANT.
I'VE FOUND A CONNECTION... A LINK...BETWEEN CARMINE "THE ROMAN" FALCONE --
-- AND MILLIONAIRE BRUCE WAYNE.

I'M SORRY, SIR.
IT IS LATE, BUT I THOUGHT YOU SHOULD BE THE FIRST TO KNOW --
THE SECOND, ACTUALLY.
SIR?
UNFORTUNATELY, BRUCE WAYNE SEEMS TO HAVE KNOWN ABOUT THIS FOR SOME TIME...

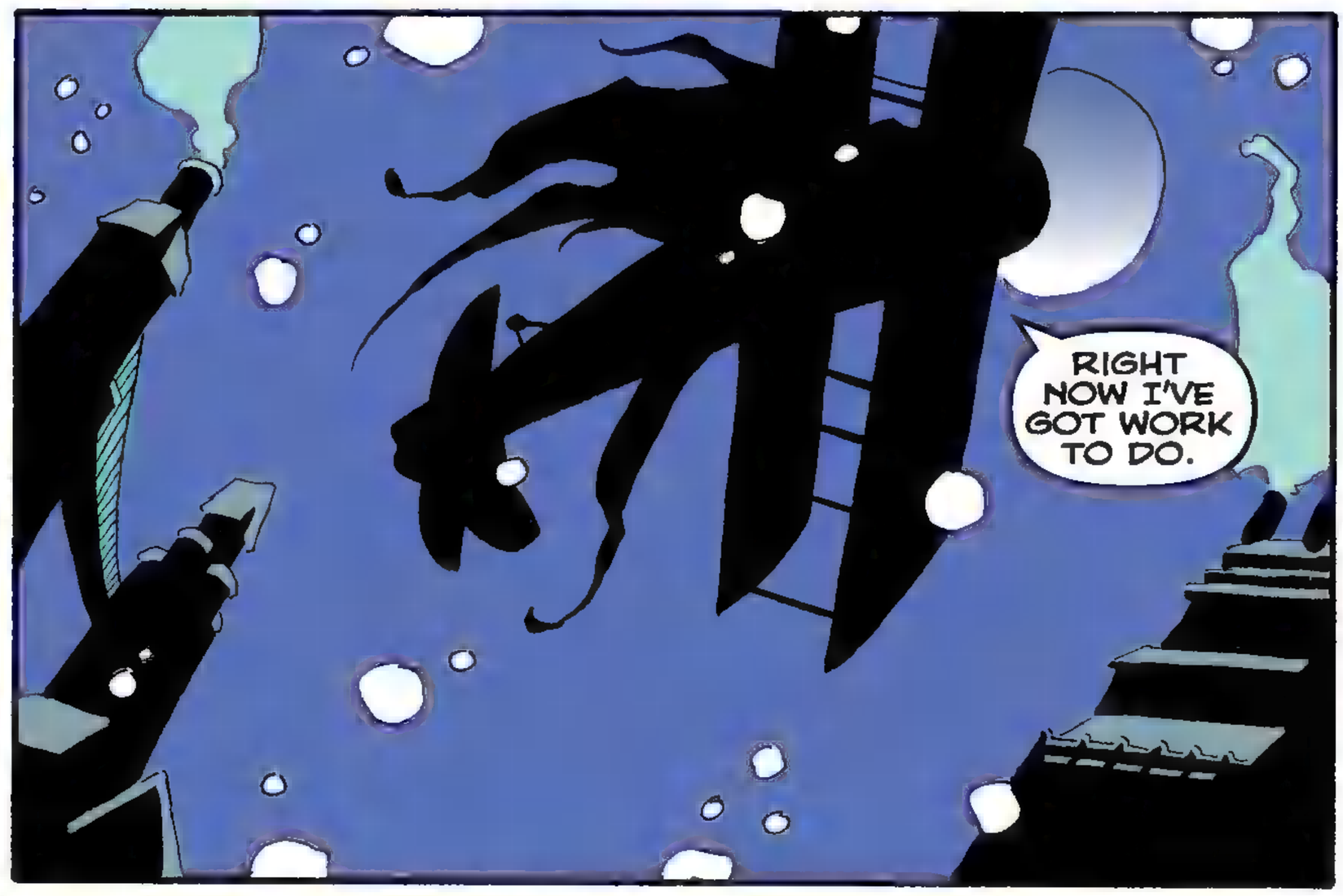

Almost midnight.


WHAT'S WRONG WITH THE WORLD?
AFTER ALL THE AGGRAVATION I WENT THROUGH JUST STEALING THIS CROP DUSTER --
-- YOU'D THINK THEY'D GIVE ME ONE THAT WOULD FLY RIGHT.

AHA! DEAD WEIGHT!

PUT THE PLANE DOWN.
NOW.
Heh.

MAYBE LATER.


RIGHT NOW I'VE GOT WORK TO DO.

JOKER!

SEE YA.

Almost midnight...

CARMINE, WE'VE BEEN RIVALS A LONG TIME. AND YOU ALWAYS CAME OUT ON TOP.

BUT IF WE DON'T FIND A WAY TO PUT A STOP TO THIS "*HOLIDAY*" BUSINESS --

-- ***THIS*** NEW YEAR IS GONNA BE OUR ***LAST*** YEAR.

Y'KNOW, MARONI, I ***APPRECIATE*** YOUR CONCERN.

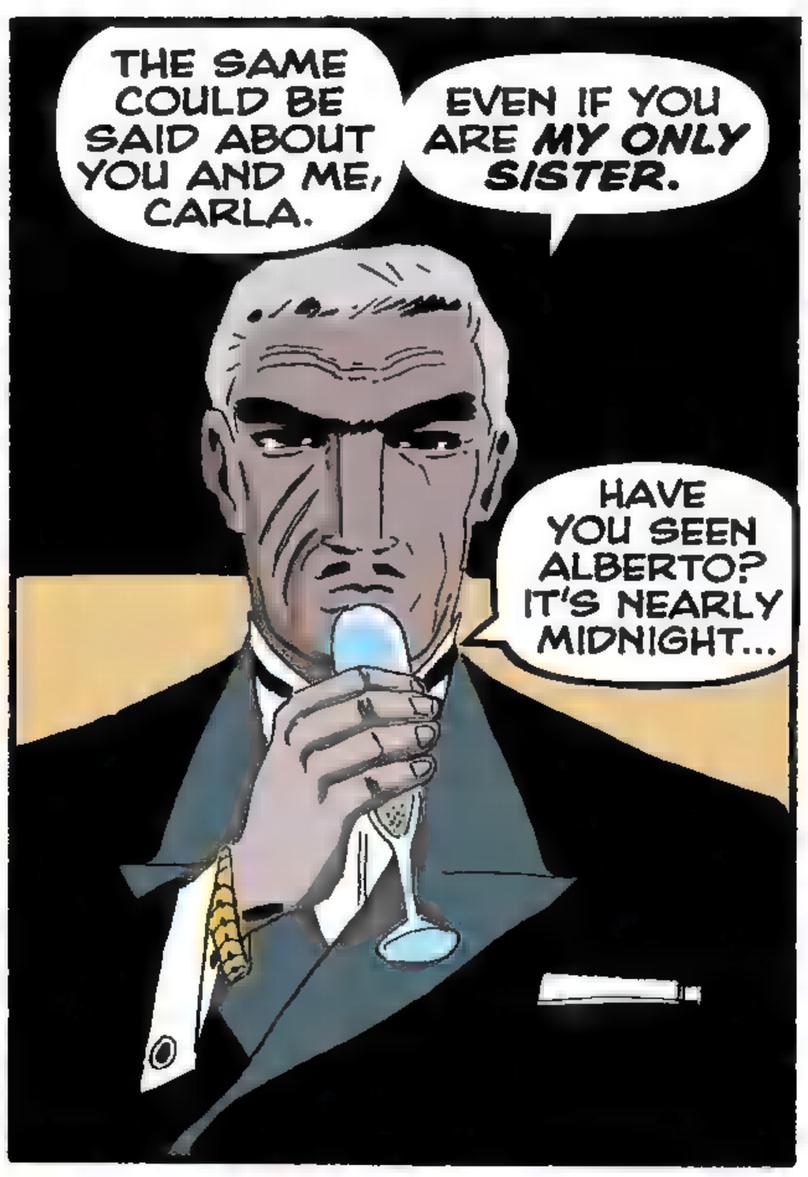
IT ***TOUCHES*** ME. REALLY. INSIDE.

AND I'VE BEEN THINKING ABOUT THIS "HOLIDAY" -- AS THE ***NEWSPAPERS*** CALL HIM --

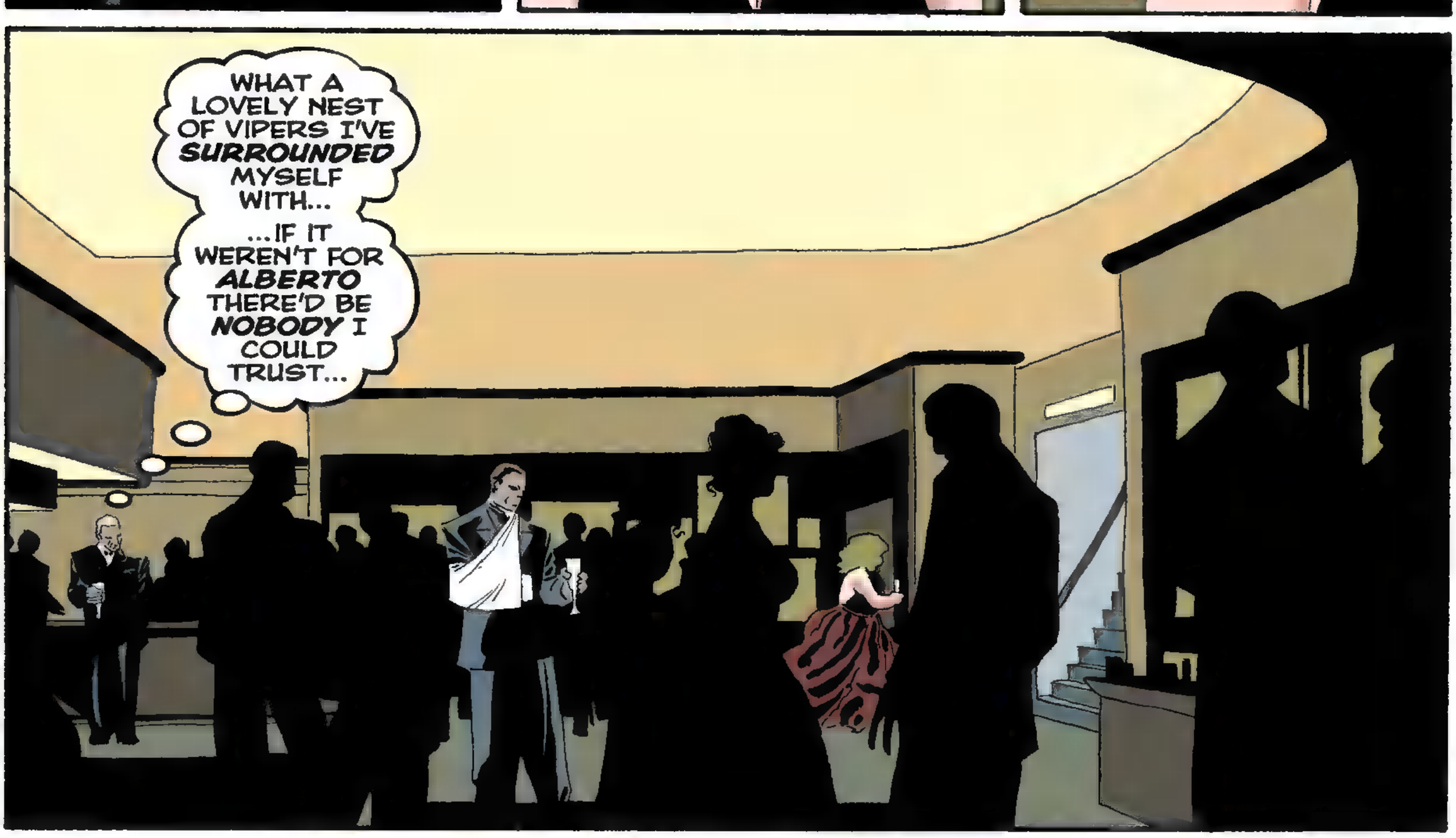
-- OR ***HER.***

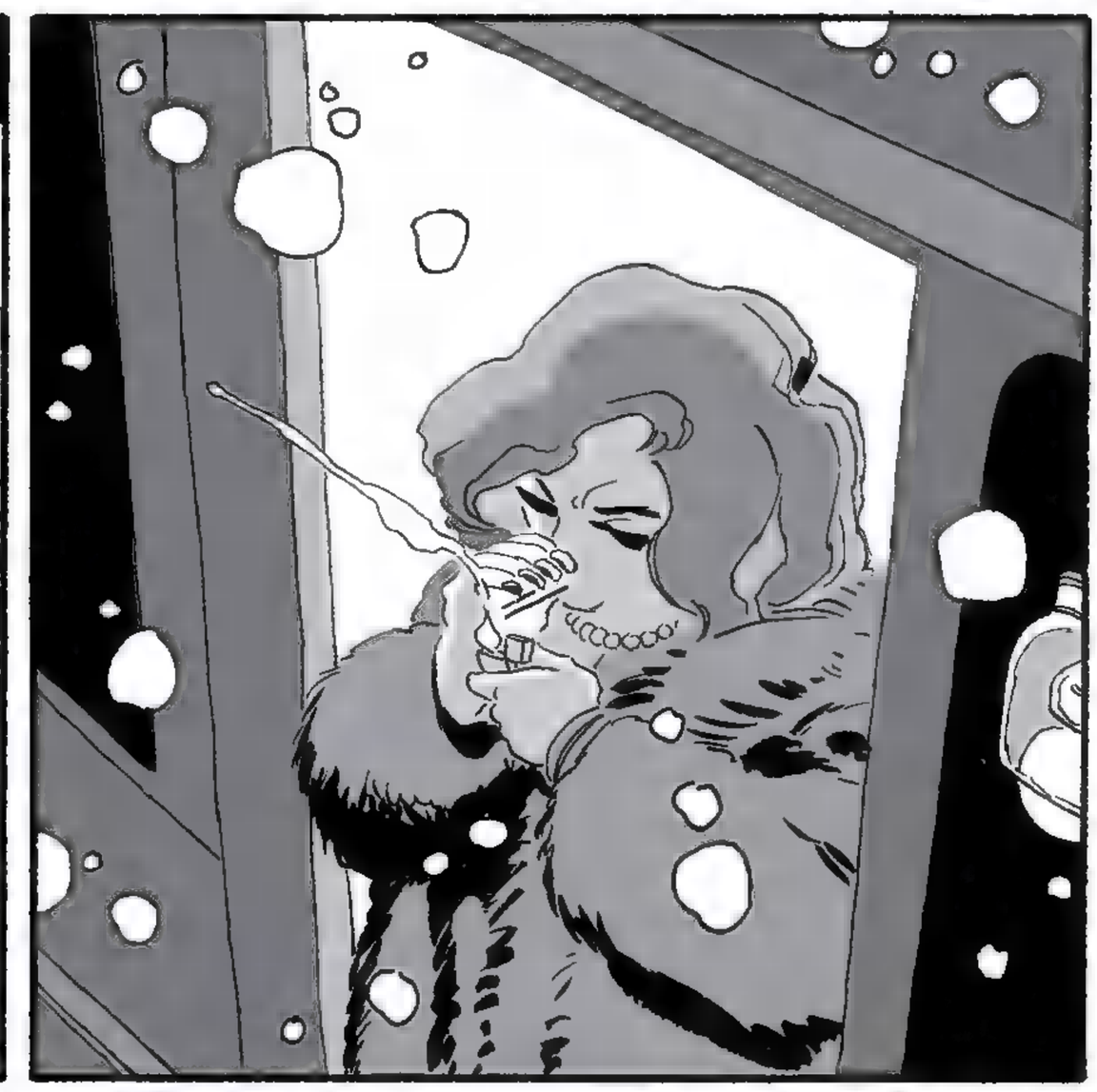
WHATEVER.

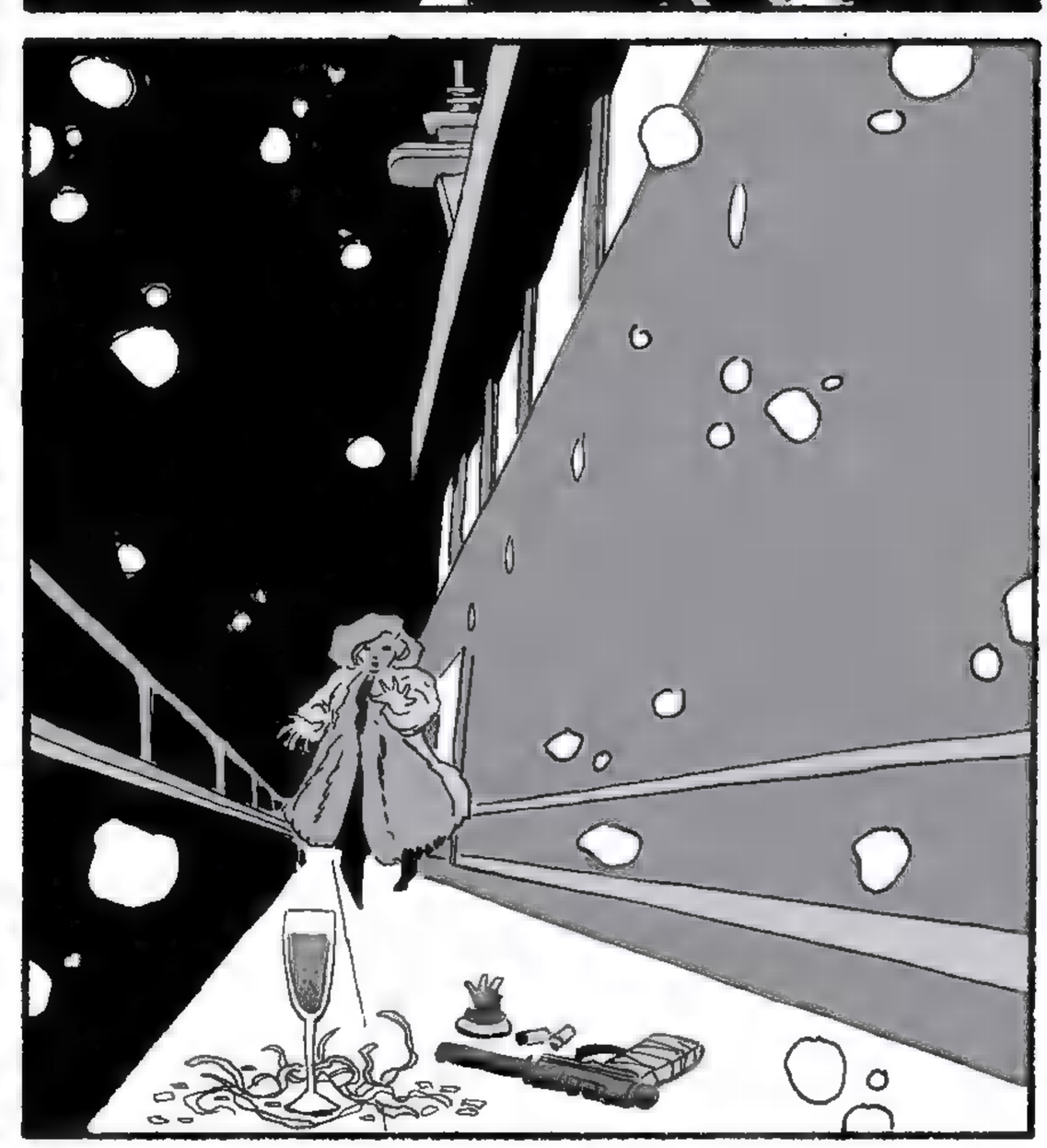
JUST LIKE POPPA.
YOU KEEP YOUR FRIENDS CLOSE, BUT YOUR ENEMIES CLOSER, EH, CARMINE?


THE SAME COULD BE SAID ABOUT YOU AND ME, CARLA.
EVEN IF YOU ARE MY ONLY SISTER.
HAVE YOU SEEN ALBERTO? IT'S NEARLY MIDNIGHT...

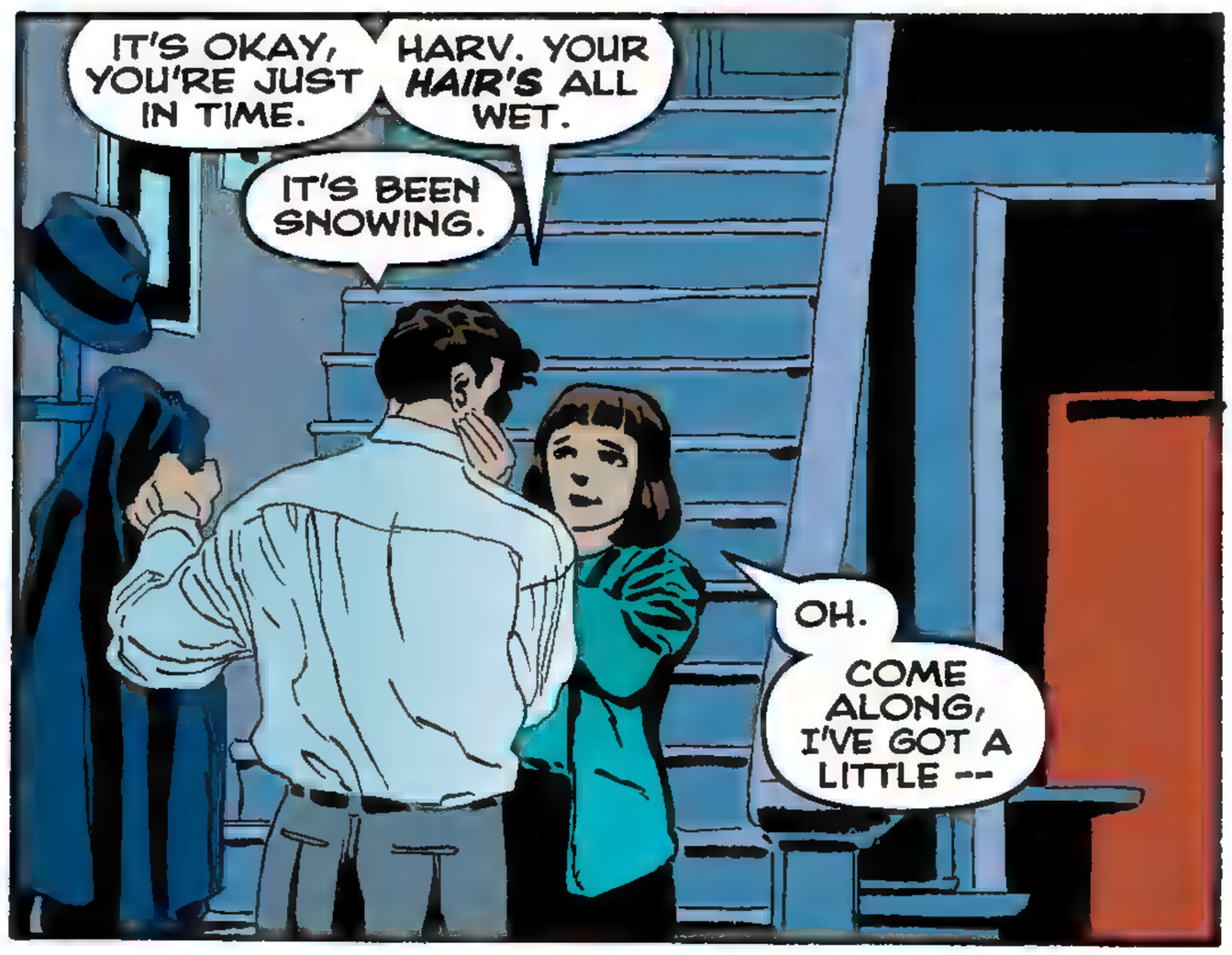
I SAW HIM ON DECK EARLIER.
I NEED SOME AIR ANYWAY, SO I'LL TELL YOUR SON YOU'RE LOOKIN' FOR HIM.


WHAT A LOVELY NEST OF VIPERS I'VE SURROUNDED MYSELF WITH...
...IF IT WEREN'T FOR ALBERTO THERE'D BE NOBODY I COULD TRUST...





SORRY.


IT'S OKAY, YOU'RE JUST IN TIME.
HARV. YOUR HAIR'S ALL WET.
IT'S BEEN SNOWING.
OH.
COME ALONG, I'VE GOT A LITTLE --

SURPRISE.
THE GORDONS..?

HARV..?

I'LL, UH --
I'LL GO SEE IF HE NEEDS ANY HELP IN THE KITCHEN.

JIM'S NIECE, BABS, IS, UM, STAYING WITH US FOR HER SCHOOL VACATION.
SHE'S OLD ENOUGH TO SIT FOR THE BABY, SO WE COULD FINALLY GET A NIGHT OUT.
NICE...
THIS TIME OF YEAR SEEMS MORE... SPECIAL WITH KIDS AROUND.
WHERE ARE YOU AND HARVEY IN THAT DEPARTMENT?
I... I'M NOT SURE ANYMORE.
I THOUGHT WHEN WE MOVED TO THIS HOUSE, IT WOULD BE A NEW START FOR US, BUT...
... BETWEEN THIS ROMAN CASE, AND THE JOKER AND "HOLIDAY" --
-- WHOEVER THAT IS...
SHH... WE PROMISED.
NO "BUSINESS" FOR ONE NIGHT.
HERE'S TO NEXT YEAR, GILDA.
MAY ALL YOUR WISHES COME TRUE.
I HOPE SO, BARBARA.
I REALLY HOPE SO...

EVER STAND IN FRONT OF *AN OPEN FRIDGE*, JIMBO --
-- LOOKING FOR SOMETHING THAT'S *STARING* YOU RIGHT IN THE FACE?
Deli

WHAT'S HAPPENED, HARVEY?

WE NEED TO TALK, JIM.
WE NEED TO TALK ABOUT *BRUCE WAYNE*.

I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE SO MAD AT ME FOR.
I'M TRYING TO STOP HOLIDAY JUST LIKE YOU ARE.
BY KILLING EVERYONE IN GOTHAM SQUARE?
SCHREKK
YNGGGNN!

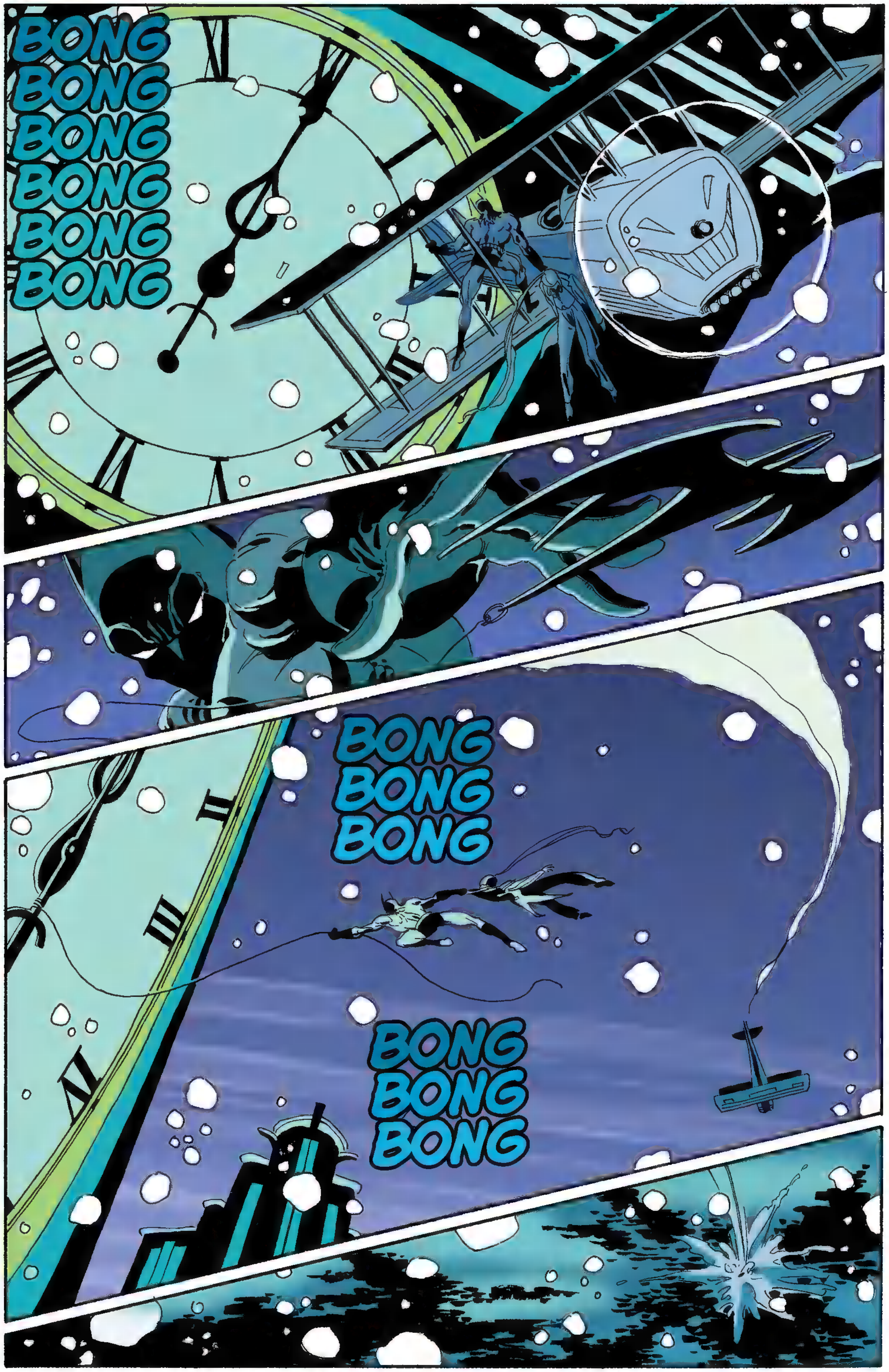
WHY NOT?
YOU DON'T KNOW WHO HOLIDAY IS.
I DON'T KNOW WHO HOLIDAY IS.
BUT, THE ODDS ARE HE OR SHE MIGHT BE IN THE CROWD TONIGHT AND --

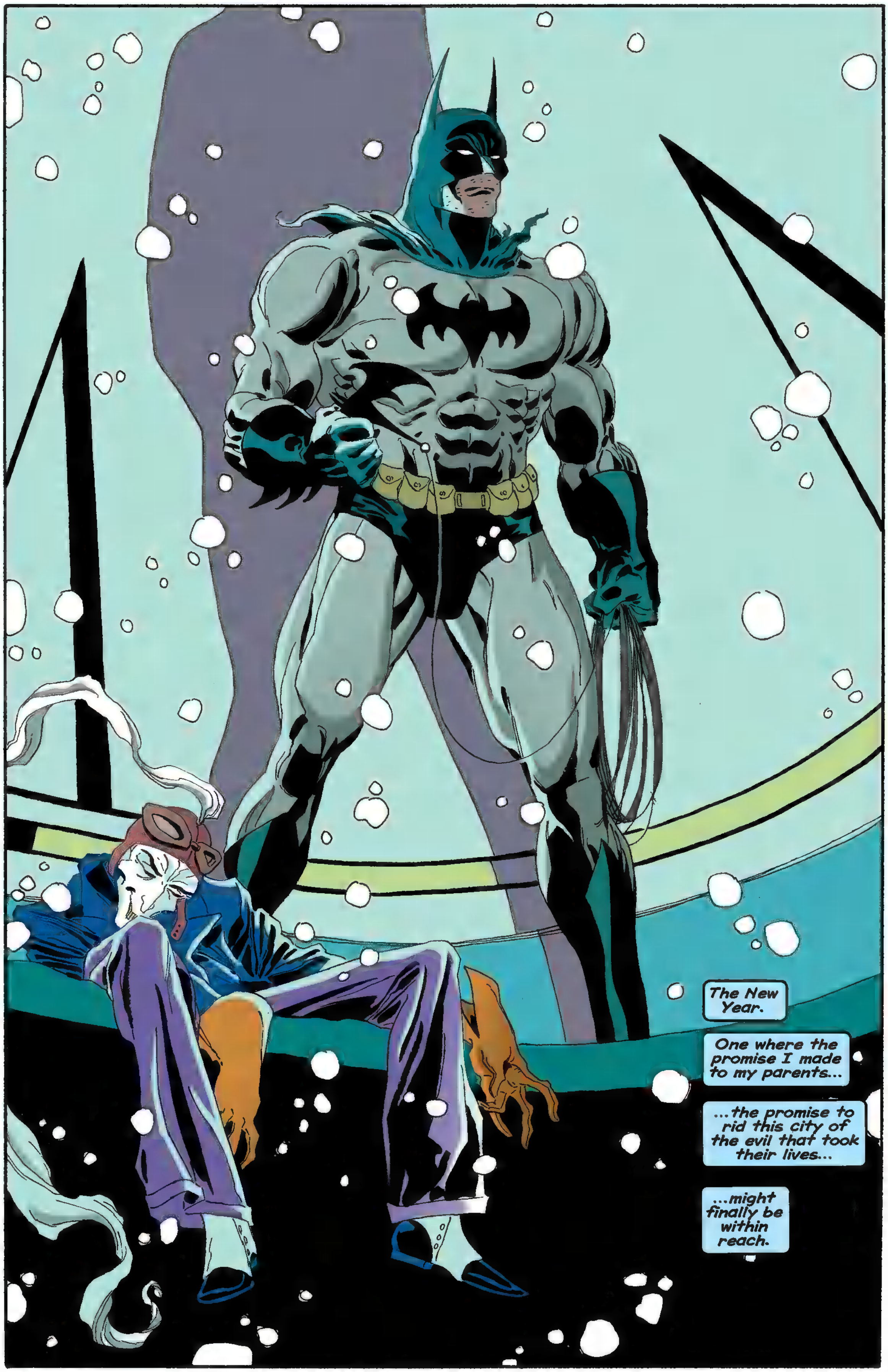
YOU'RE INSANE.
HAS IT REALLY TAKEN YOU THIS LONG TO NOTICE?

QUICK QUESTION.
WHEN THE CLOCK STRIKES TWELVE --
-- DO I GET A LITTLE KISS?

IRK
I'LL TAKE THAT AS A "NO."

Midnight.


BONG
BONG
BONG
BONG
BONG
BONG
BONG
BONG
BONG
BONG
BONG
BONG


The New Year.
One where the promise I made to my parents...
...the promise to rid this city of the evil that took their lives...
...might finally be within reach.

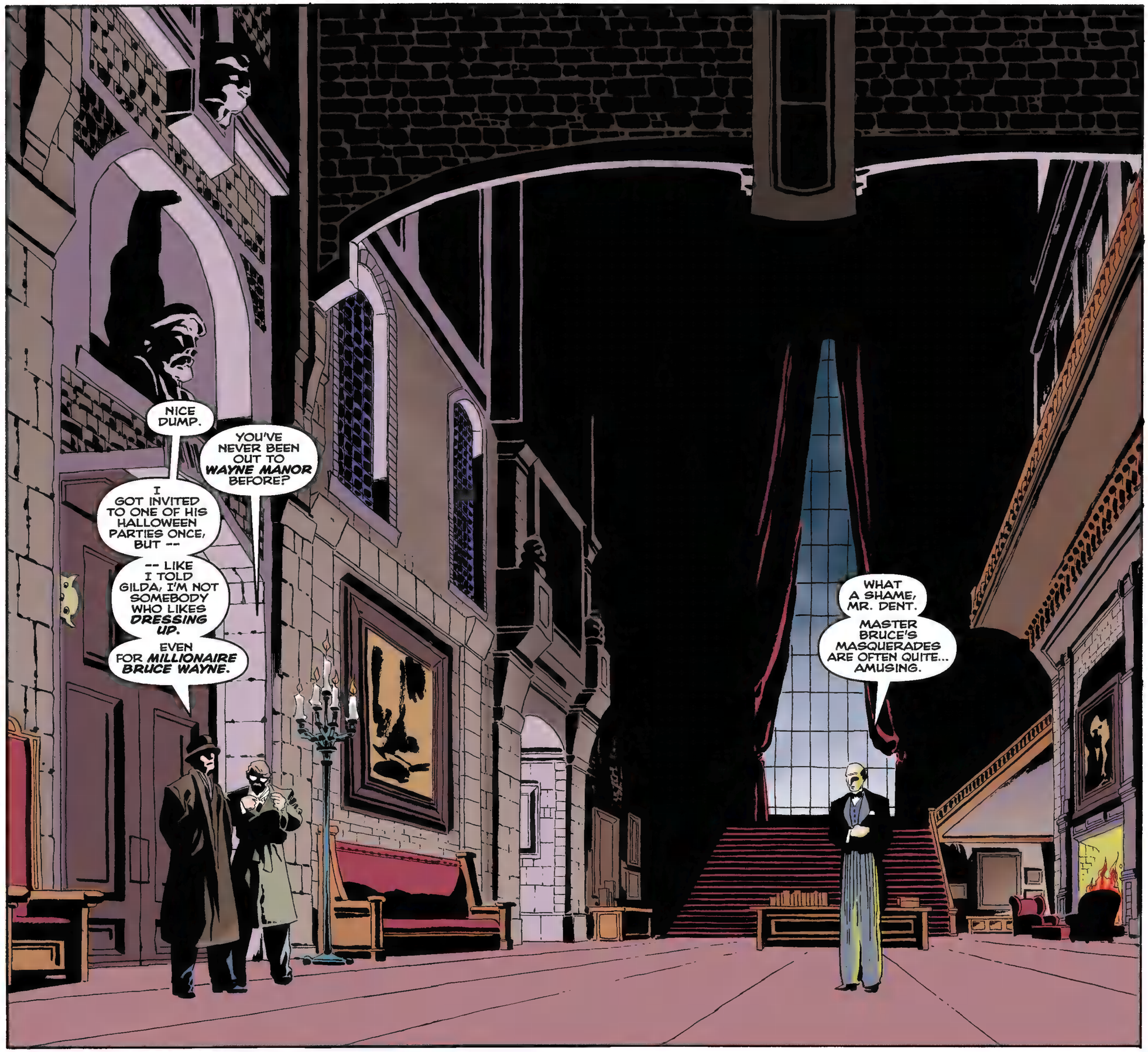
091573

CHAPTER FIVE **VALENTINE'S DAY**

MAY I HELP YOU?

IT'S COLD.
COULD WE DO THIS INSIDE?
AHEM.
WHAT THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY AND I WOULD LIKE TO KNOW --
-- IS MR. WAYNE AT HOME, ALFRED?

UNFORTUNATELY, NO.
YOU'RE WELCOME TO WAIT, ALTHOUGH --
WELL...
SURE.


NICE DUMP.
YOU'VE NEVER BEEN OUT TO WAYNE MANOR BEFORE?
I GOT INVITED TO ONE OF HIS HALLOWEEN PARTIES ONCE, BUT --
-- LIKE I TOLD GILDA, I'M NOT SOMEBODY WHO LIKES DRESSING UP.
EVEN FOR MILLIONAIRE BRUCE WAYNE.
WHAT A SHAME, MR. DENT.
MASTER BRUCE'S MASQUERADES ARE OFTEN QUITE... AMUSING.

SIRS, WITH IT BEING *VALENTINE'S DAY*, I FEEL I WOULD BE *DERELICT* IN MY DUTY IF I DID NOT POINT OUT THAT --

Oh, HOW SHOULD I PUT THIS?

WITH SOMEONE OF MASTER BRUCE'S... *POPULARITY*...

...HE MAY NOT RETURN FOR SOME TIME.

HARVEY, YOU WANT TO COME BACK LATER?

HARVEY?

SO THAT'S BRUCE'S *OLD MAN*, Huh?

SAY, Um, ALFRED, IS IT?

YOU WOULDN'T HAPPEN TO REMEMBER SOMEBODY NAMED "FALCONE" EVER DROPPING BY, WOULD YOU?

TO SEE THIS *DR. THOMAS WAYNE?*

AS I WAS SAYING, IT BEING *VALENTINE'S DAY*, SURELY YOU MUST HAVE... *OTHER OBLIGATIONS*.

CAPTAIN GORDON, HOW IS *MRS. GORDON?*

WE HAVE NOT SEEN *HER* IN SOME TIME.

BARBARA.

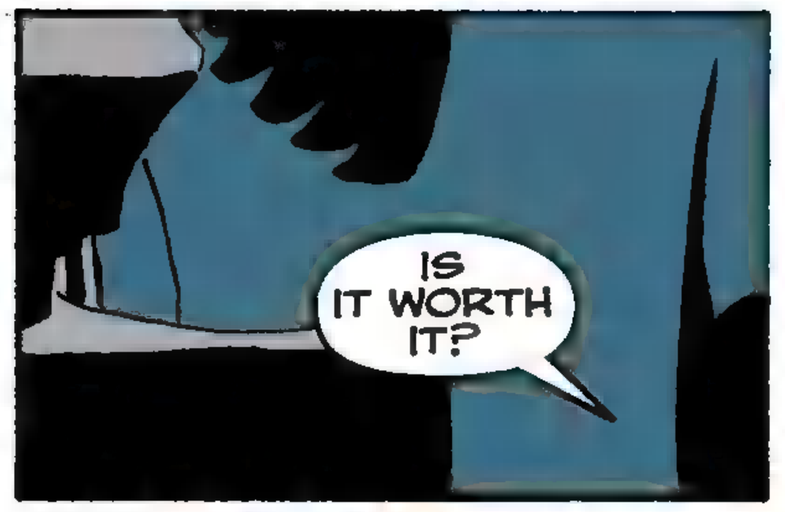
HARVEY, DID YOU REMEMBER TO GET GILDA ANYTHING..?

NO...

...AND SHE'S GONNA KILL ME.

Gotham Cemetery.
Valentine's Day.

ALBERTO FALCONE
BELOVED SON


IS IT WORTH IT?

WHO THE --

IS IT?
CARMINE "THE ROMAN" FALCONE. Gotham City's untouchable Crime Lord.
On New Year's Eve, the serial killer the newspapers call "HOLIDAY" took the life of his son.
ALBERTO FALCONE BELOVED SON
Proving, once again, that each of us is...
...touchable.

IS WHAT WORTH IT?

THE PRICE.

WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?

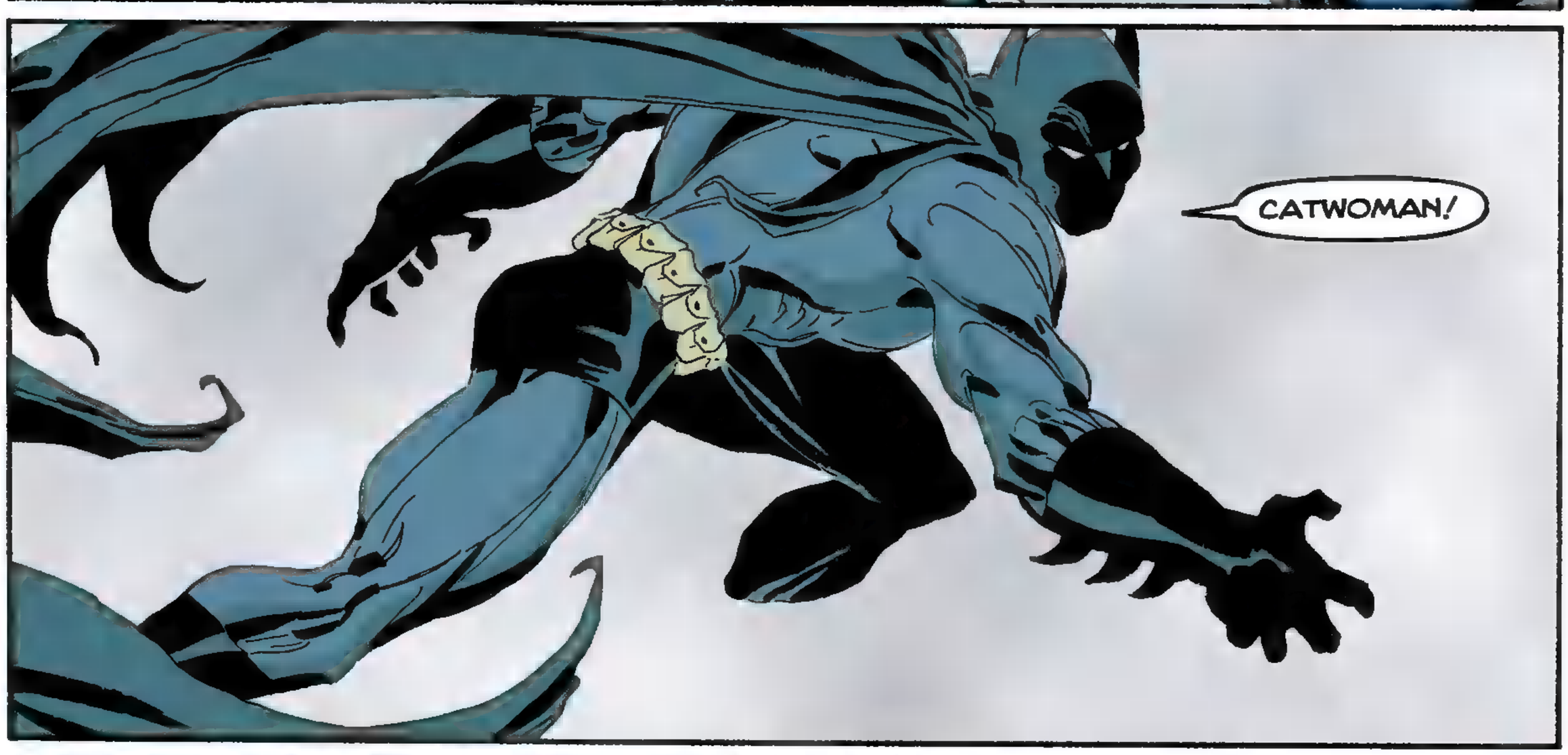
YOUR SON.

ALBERTO WAS *NEVER* INVOLVED IN MY BUSINESS.

EITHER DIRECTLY OR INDIRECTLY.
HOW MANY *OTHER* INNOCENT SONS HAVE YOU DESTROYED?

NOBODY.
AND, I MEAN, *NOBODY.*
SPEAKS TO ME THIS WAY.

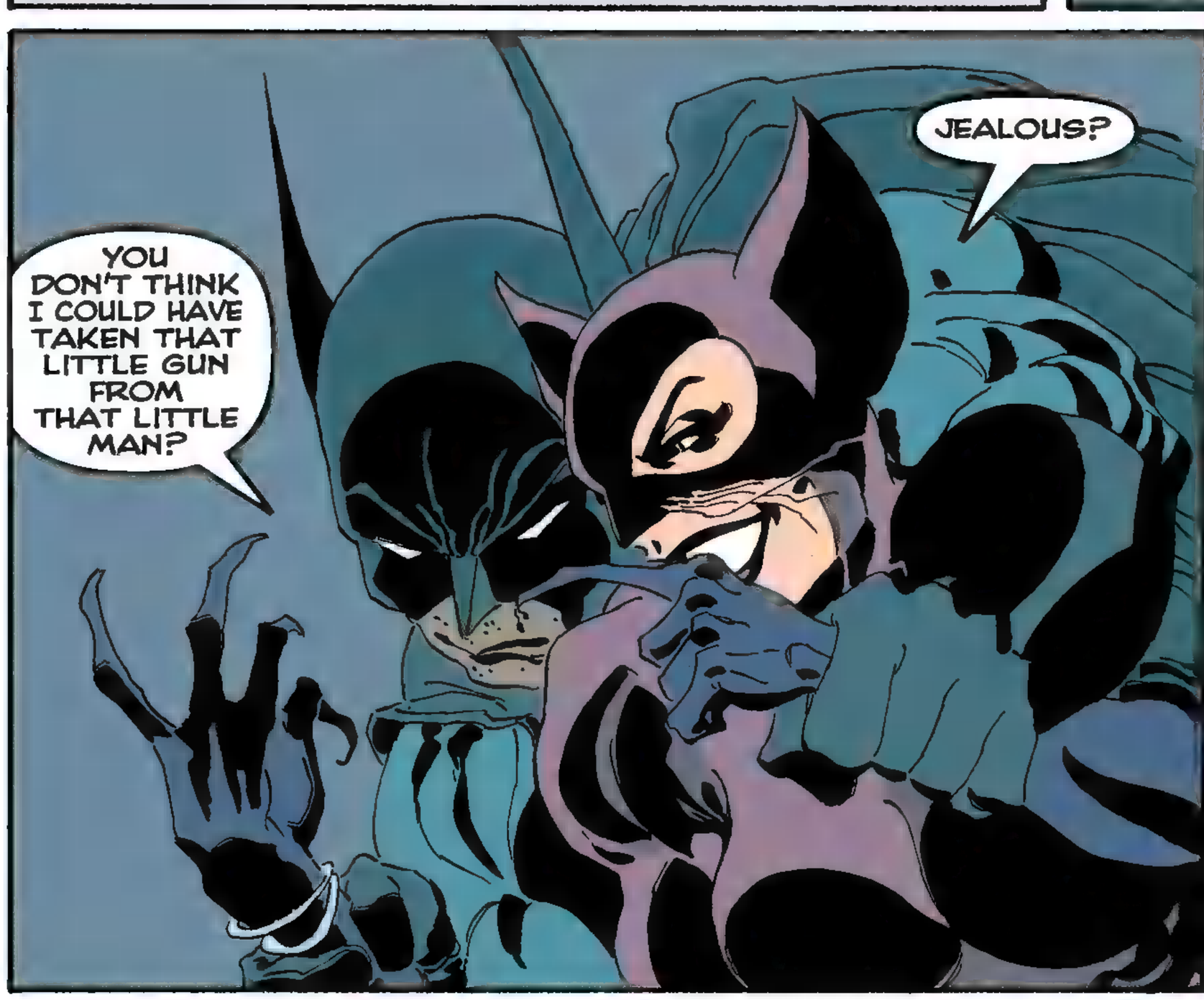
HEY!


CATWOMAN!

THAT'S ME.
Again.
Each time I have been near The Roman, she appears.

I intend to find out why.

YOU'VE BEEN AWAY.
I GUESS THAT'S THE SAME AS "THANKS FOR SAVING MY LIFE."


JEALOUS?
YOU DON'T THINK I COULD HAVE TAKEN THAT LITTLE GUN FROM THAT LITTLE MAN?

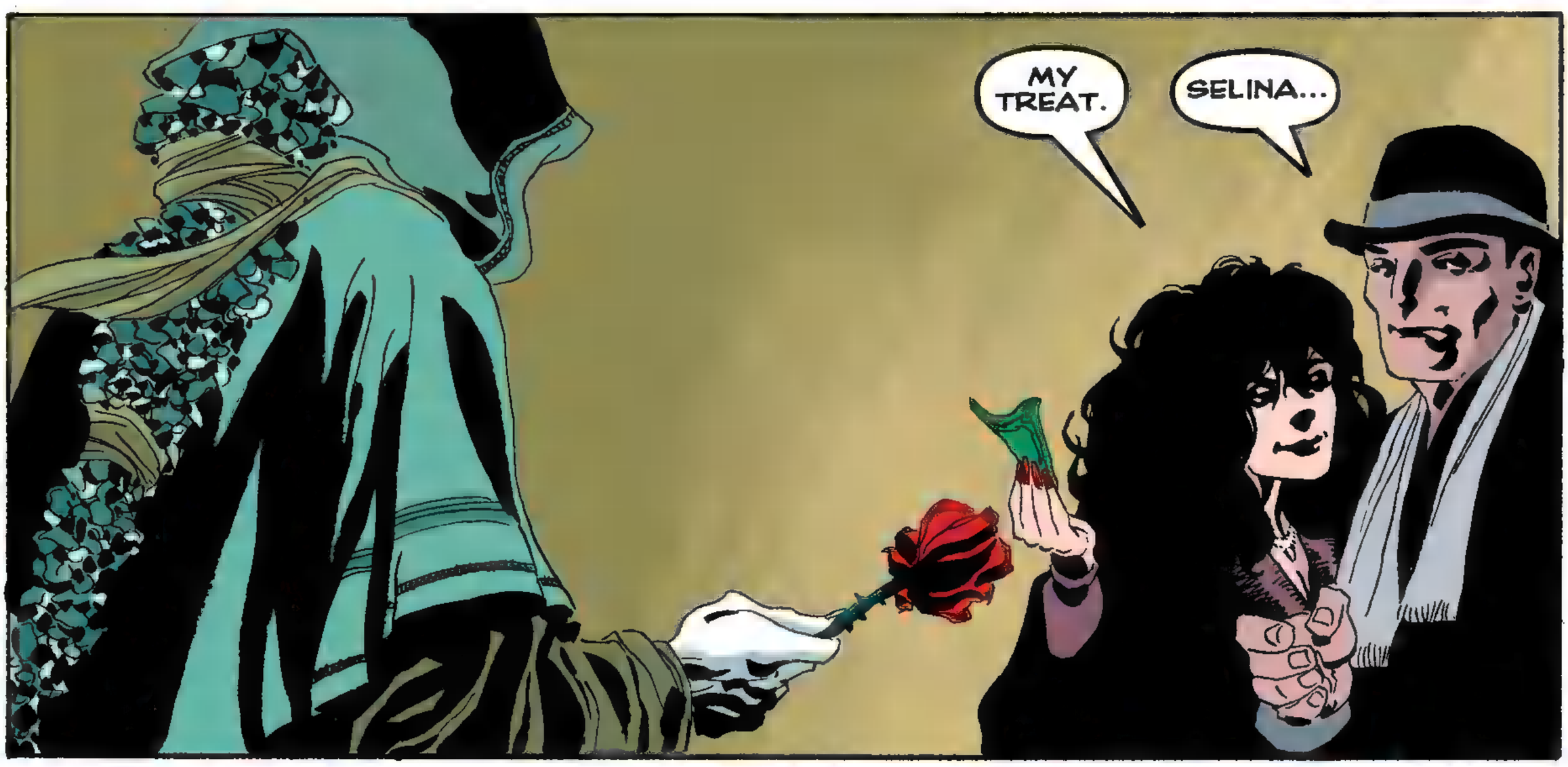
YOU SHOULD HAVE STAYED AWAY.

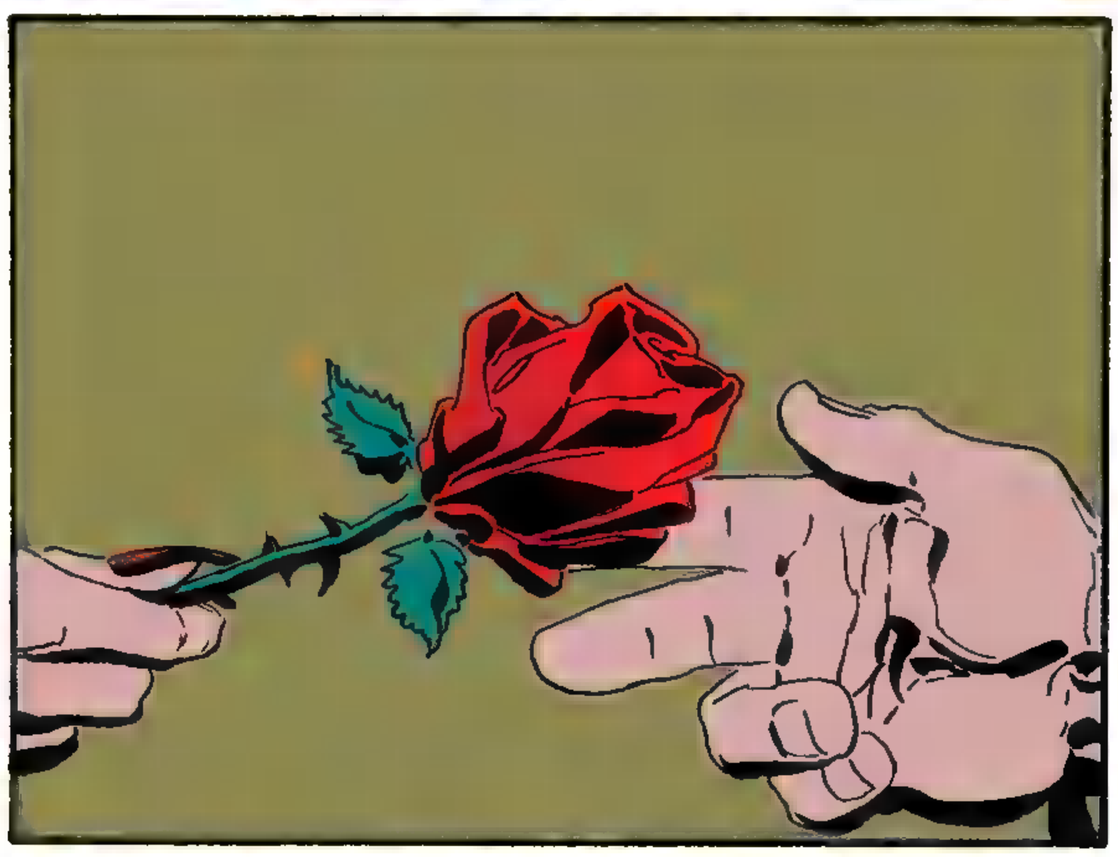
I GOT HERE AS QUICKLY AS I COULD.
ME, TOO.

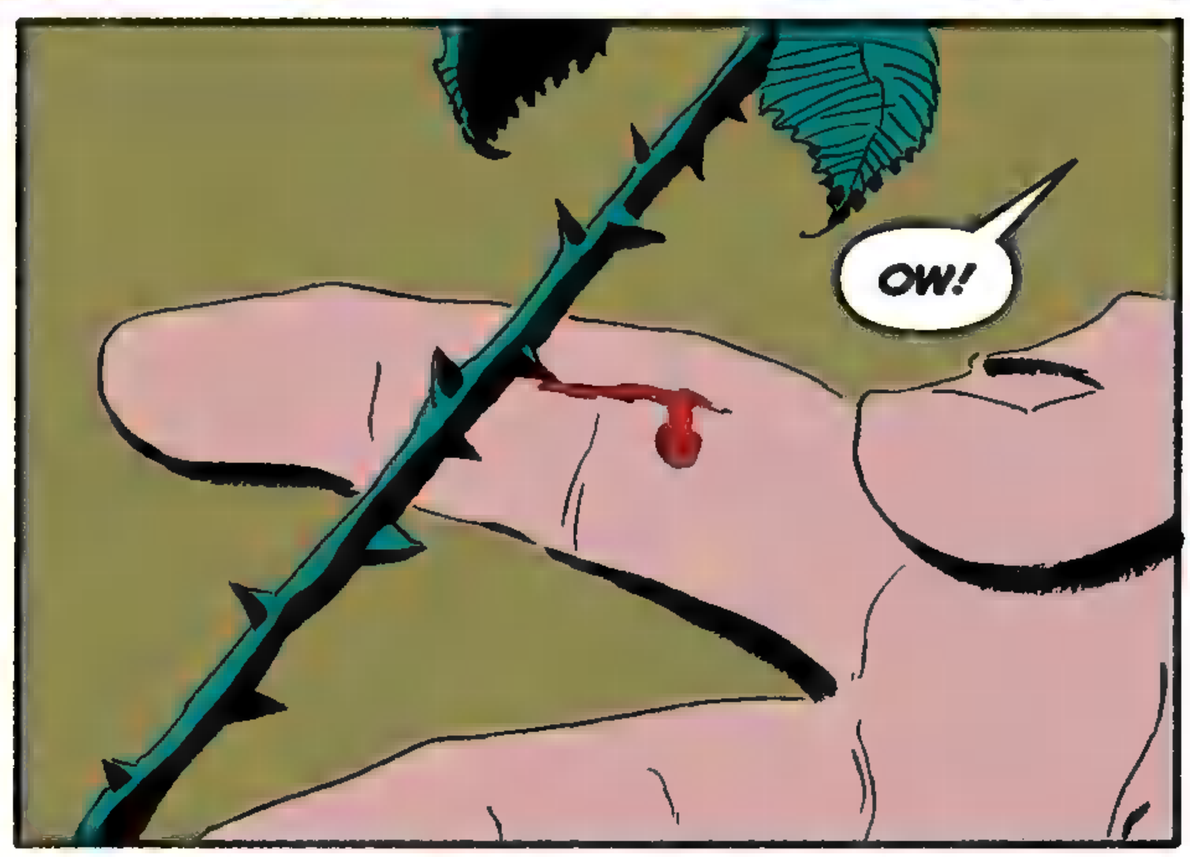
Valentine's Night. Selina Kyle.
CUT YOURSELF SHAVING, BRUCE?
Hmmm?
YOUR LIP. YOU SHOULD HAVE SOMEONE DO THAT *FOR* YOU.
ALFRED HAS OFFERED MORE THAN ONCE.
OPERA

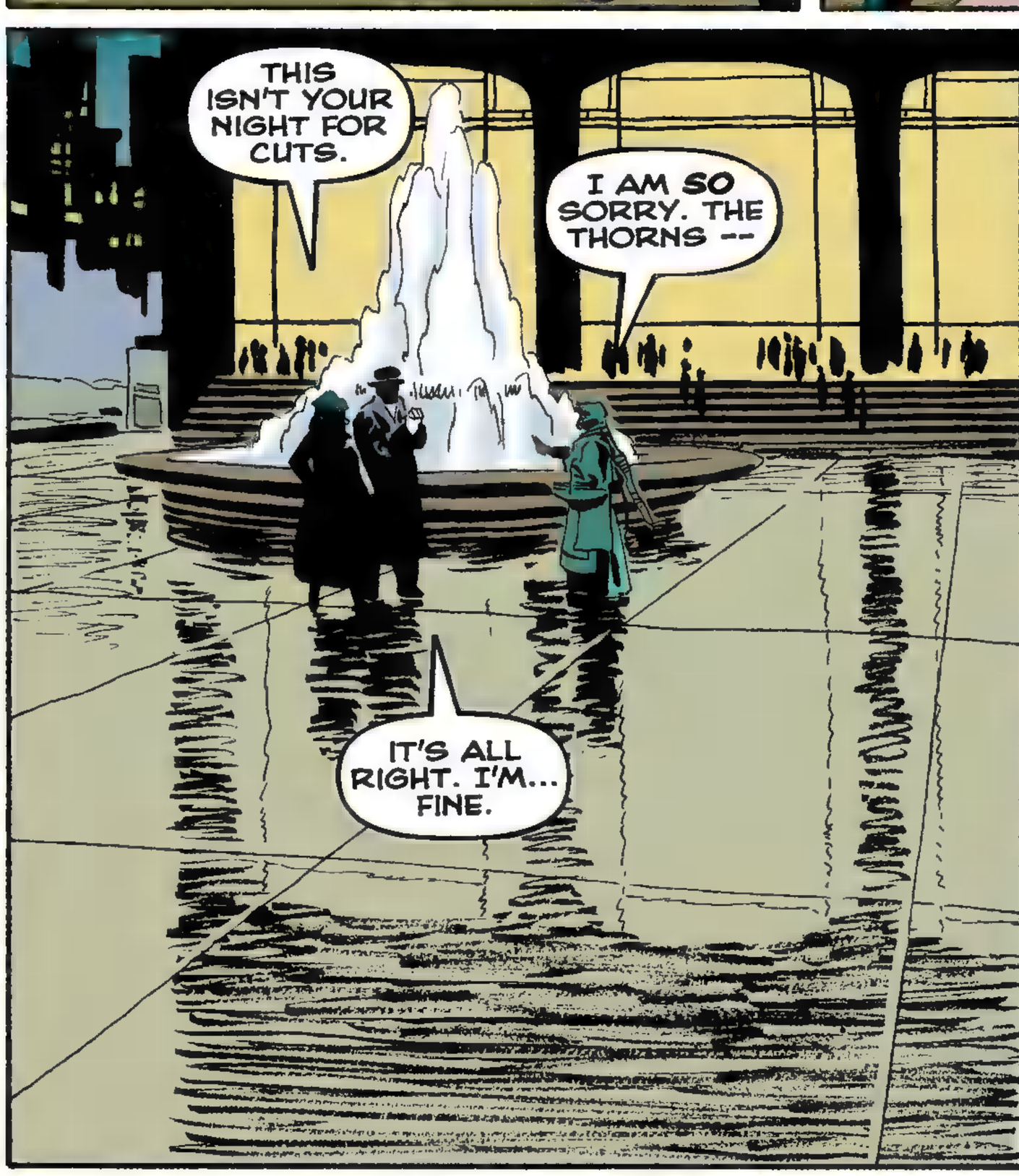
I MEANT SOMEONE WITH A MORE... *FEMININE* TOUCH.

WOULD THE GENTLEMAN LIKE TO BUY THE LADY A ROSE?

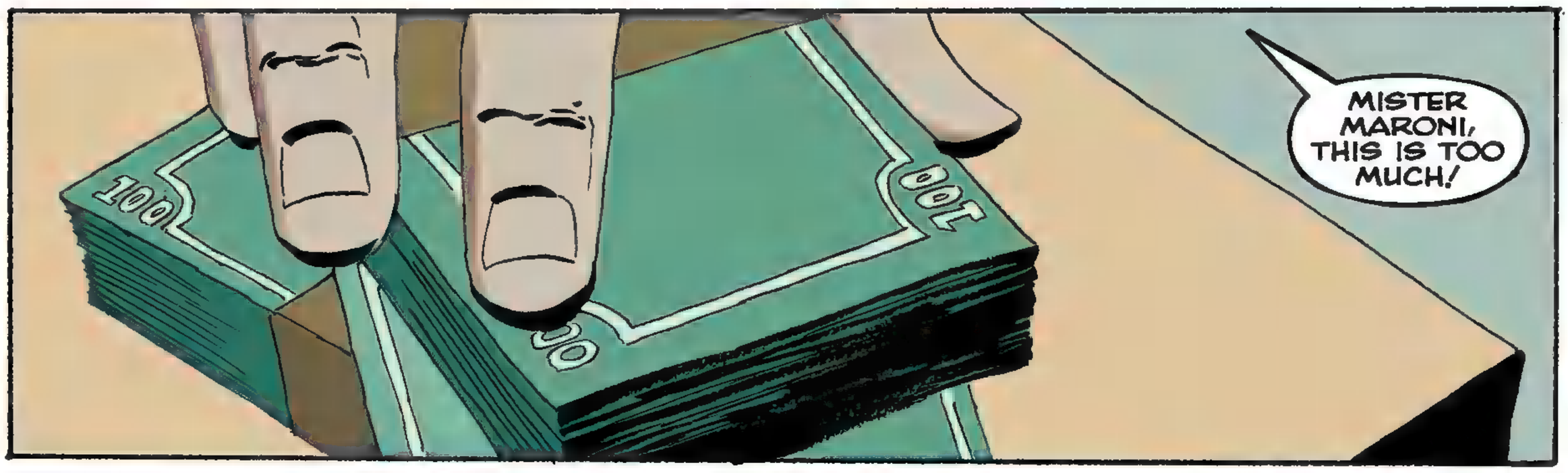

MY TREAT.
SELINA...

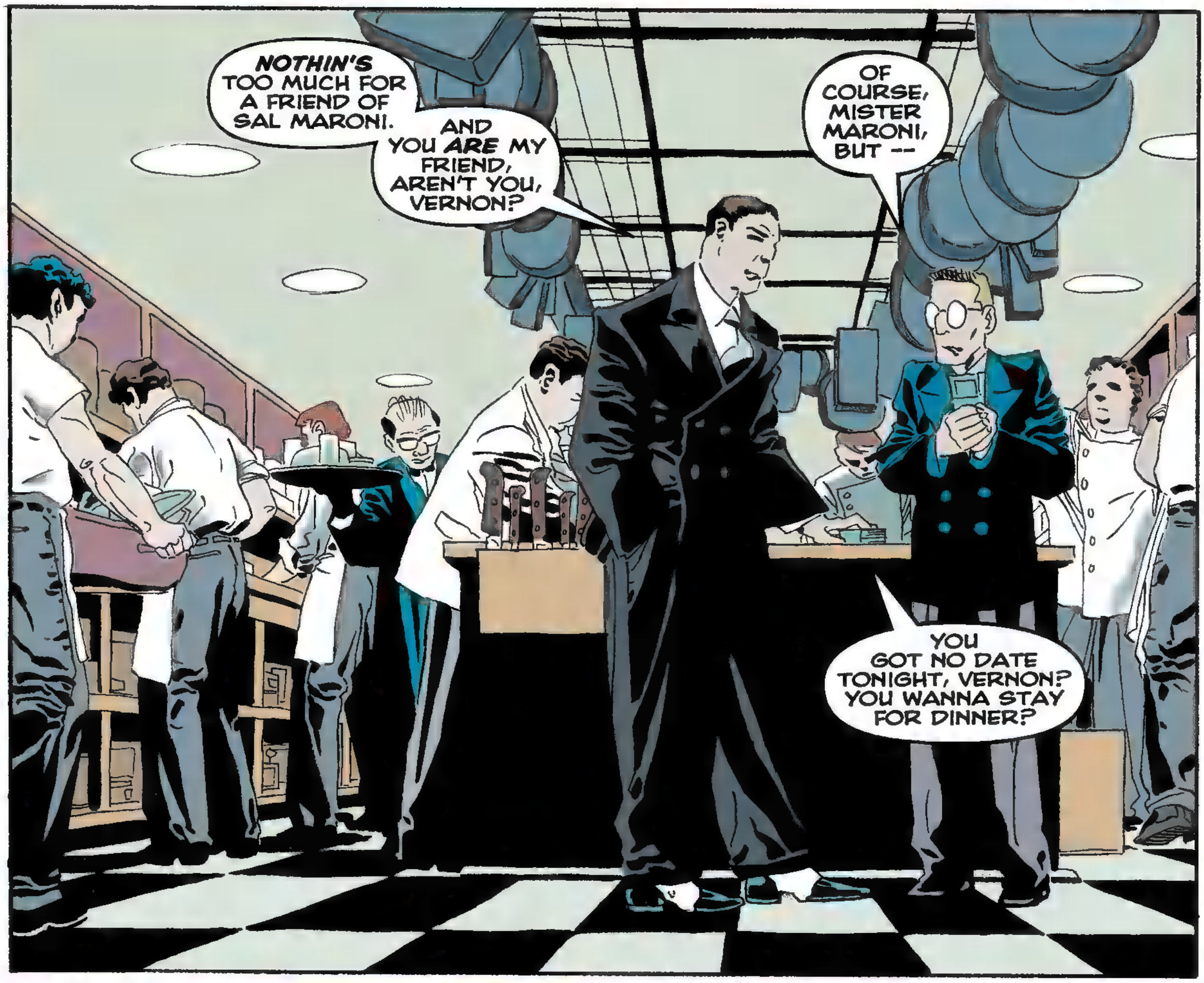


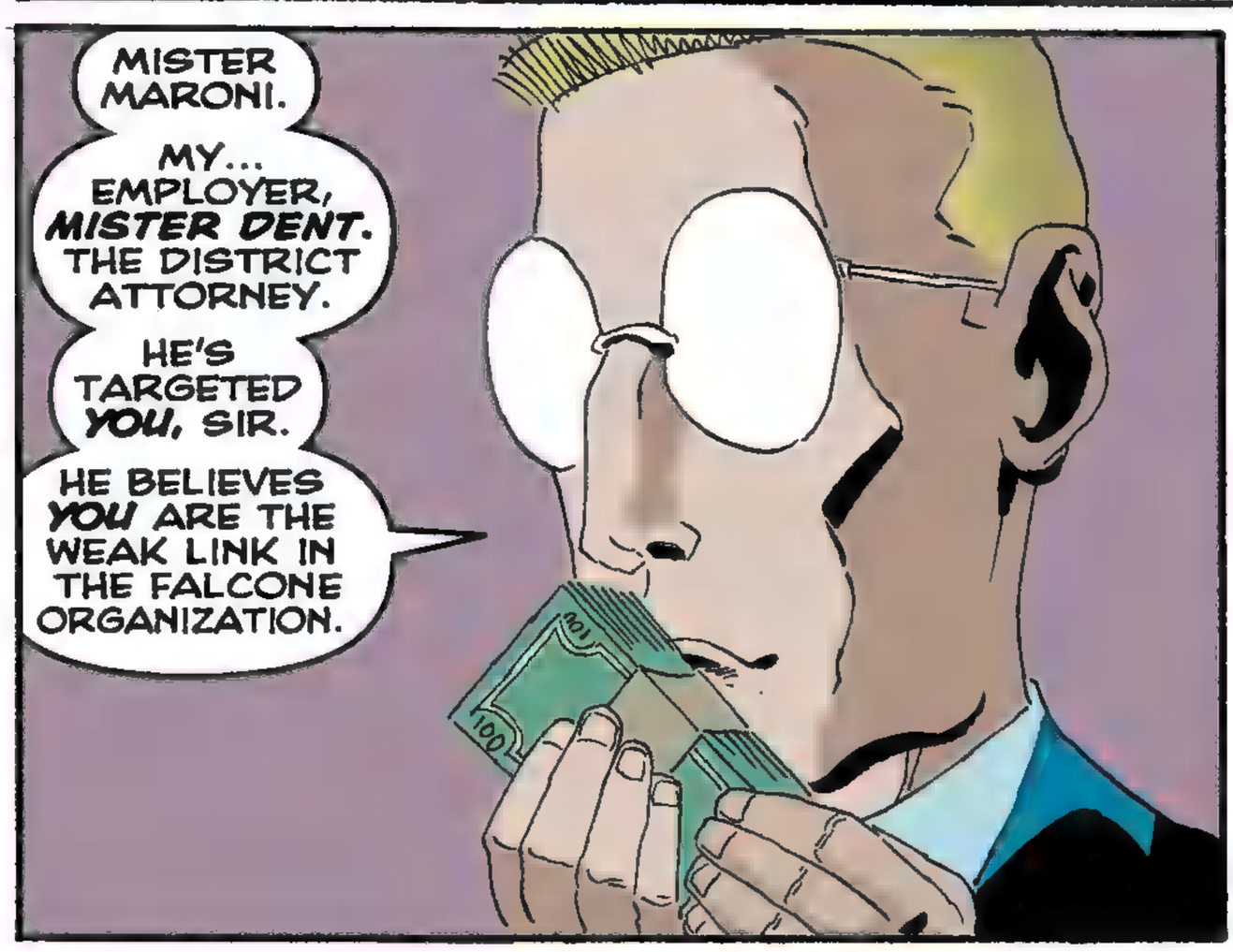

OW!

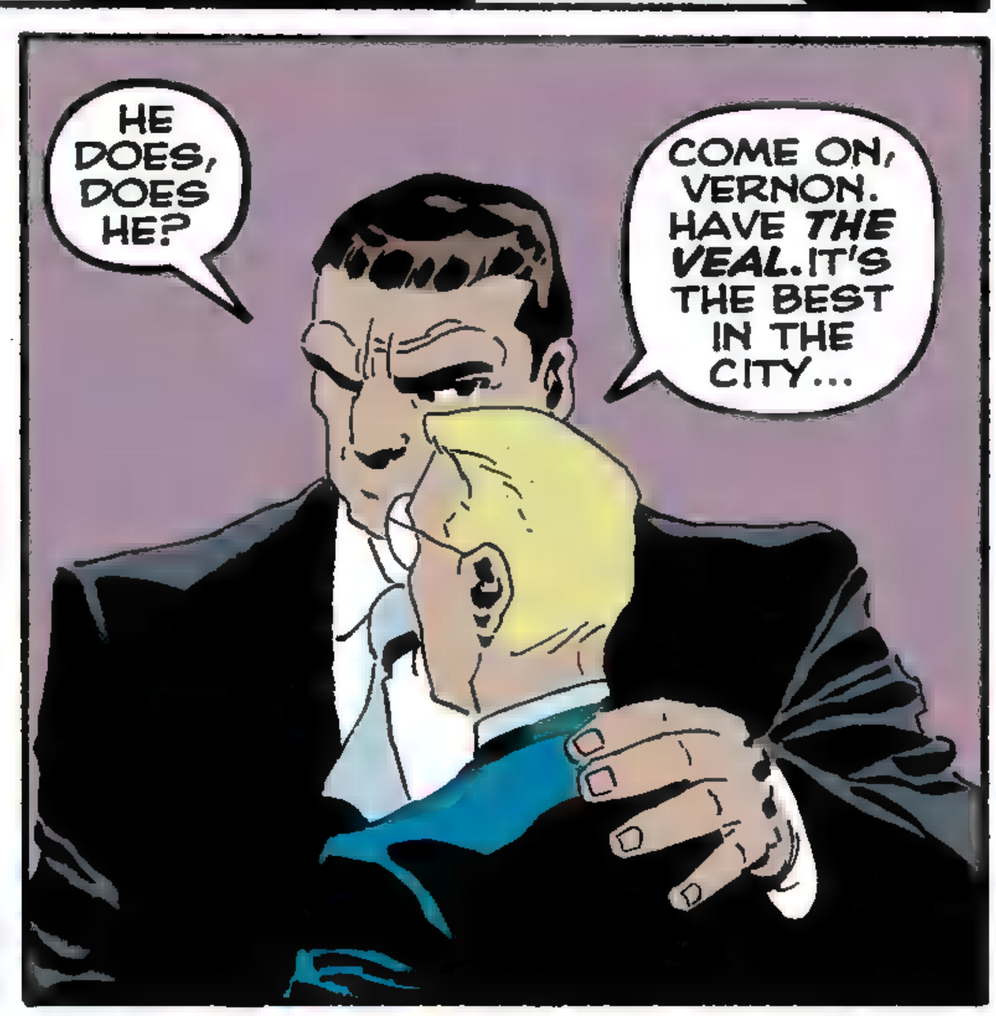

THIS ISN'T YOUR NIGHT FOR CUTS.
I AM SO SORRY. THE THORNS --
IT'S ALL RIGHT. I'M... FINE.

YES...


MISTER MARONI, THIS IS TOO MUCH!


NOTHIN'S TOO MUCH FOR A FRIEND OF SAL MARONI.
AND YOU ARE MY FRIEND, AREN'T YOU, VERNON?
OF COURSE, MISTER MARONI, BUT --
YOU GOT NO DATE TONIGHT, VERNON? YOU WANNA STAY FOR DINNER?


MISTER MARONI.
MY... EMPLOYER, MISTER DENT. THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY.
HE'S TARGETED YOU, SIR.
HE BELIEVES YOU ARE THE WEAK LINK IN THE FALCONE ORGANIZATION.


HE DOES, DOES HE?
COME ON, VERNON. HAVE THE VEAL. IT'S THE BEST IN THE CITY...

MARONI'S
RISTORANTE
ITALIANO
HE'LL KILL US IF HE FINDS US IN HERE.
MARONI'S
RISTORANTE
HUNTER'S
Fruit and Vegetables

YOU WANNA STAND OUTSIDE AND FREEZE YOUR ASS OFF, BE MY GUEST.
WAY I FIGURE IT, MISTER MARONI'S GOT A HALF DOZEN MORE BUTTON MEN INSIDE.
AFTER THE JOKER INCIDENT, NOBODY'S GETTIN' NEAR THE PLACE.

ALL I KNOW IS, MY GAL DIDN'T LIKE IT ONE BIT WHEN I TOLD HER I HADDA WORK TONIGHT.
VALENTINE'S DAY.

SO, GENIUS.
WHO DO YOU THINK THIS "HOLIDAY" KILLER IS?

UNLEADED FUEL ONLY
JKX126

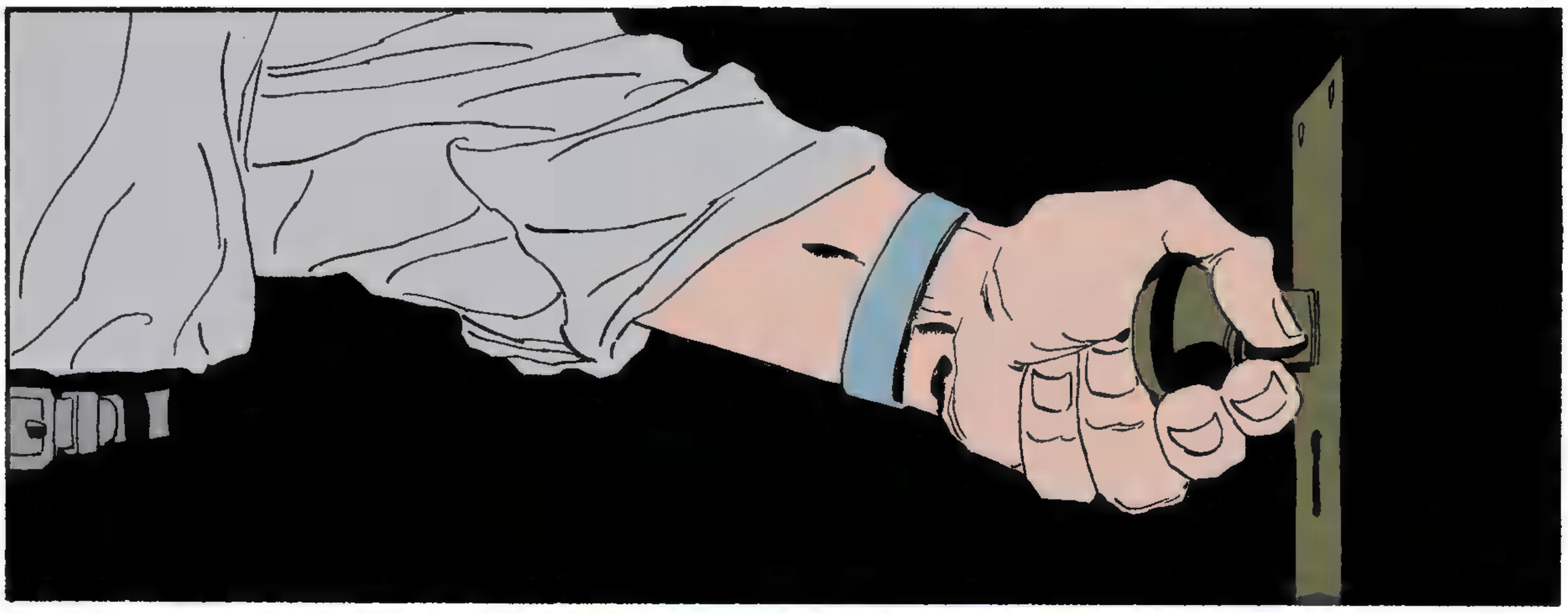
Maroni's
ESTAURANT

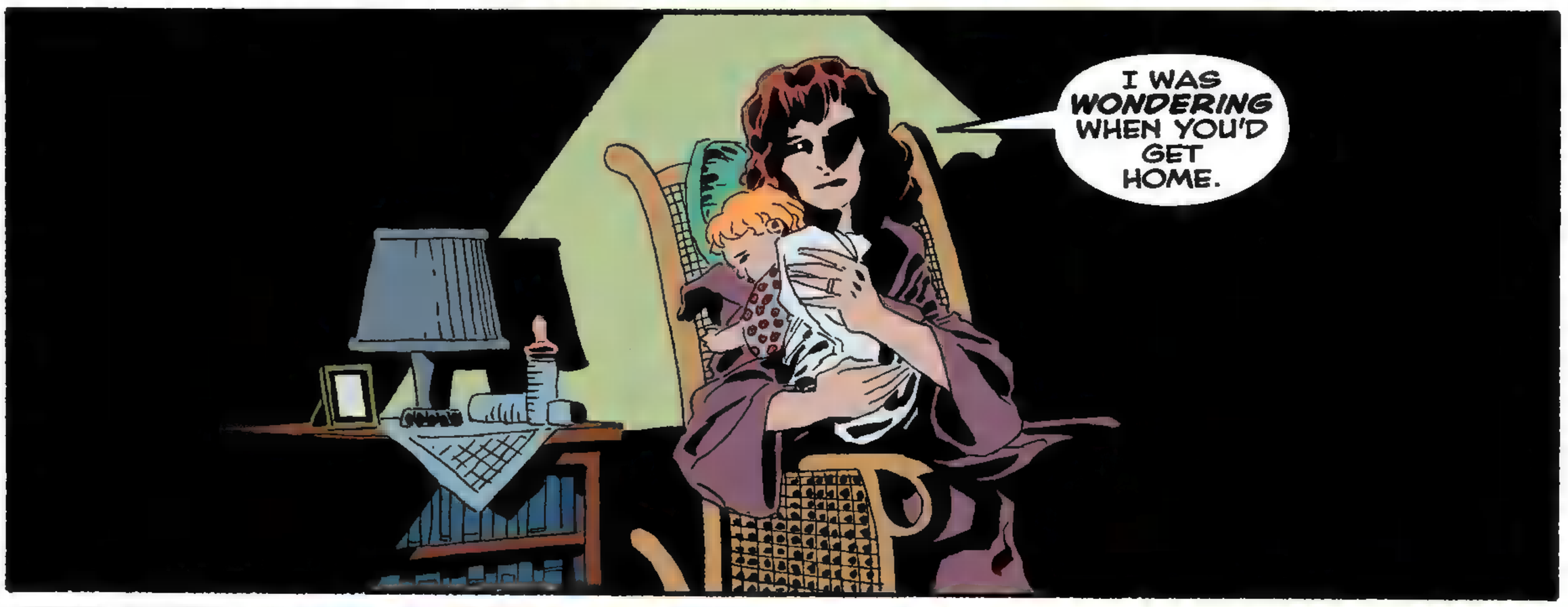
NO.
NO.
NO.

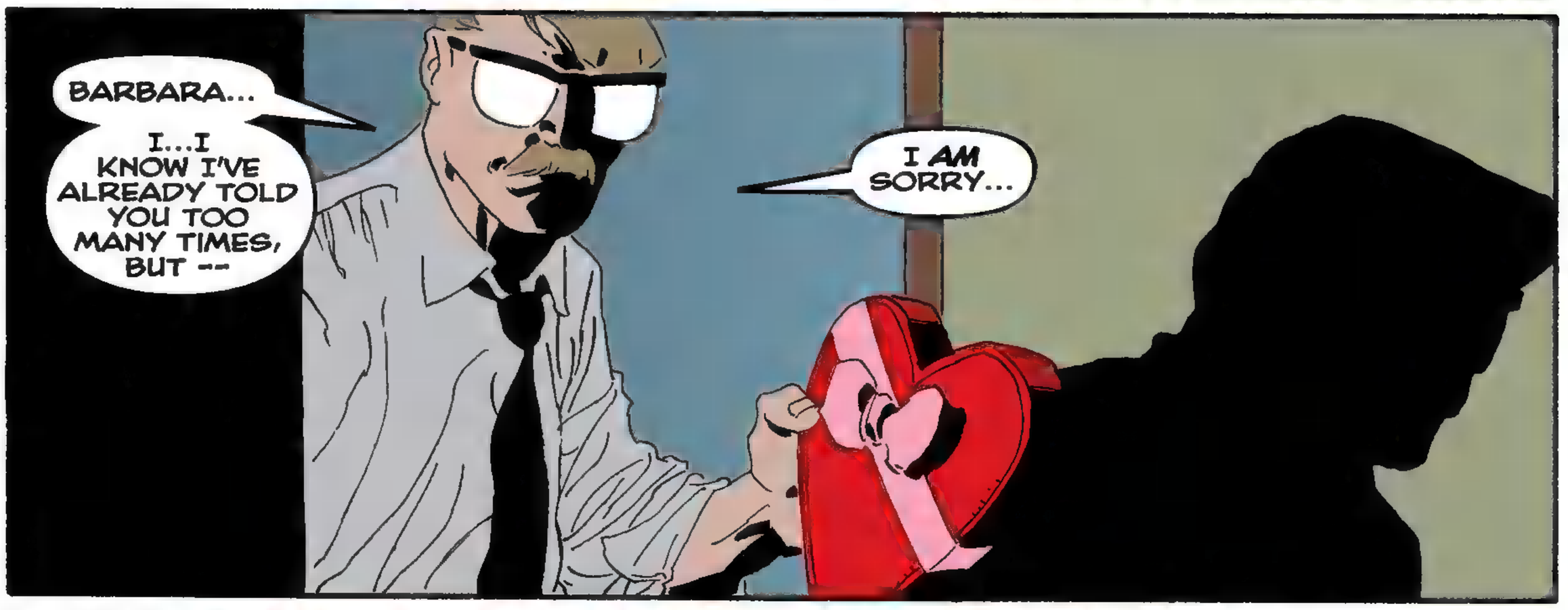
WHAT'S THIS HERE?

HOLIDAY.

OKAY.
YOU WANT WAR.
I'LL GIVE YOU WAR!




I WAS WONDERING WHEN YOU'D GET HOME.


BARBARA...
I...I KNOW I'VE ALREADY TOLD YOU TOO MANY TIMES, BUT --
I AM SORRY...

Shhh...
IT CAN NEVER BE TOO MANY TIMES...

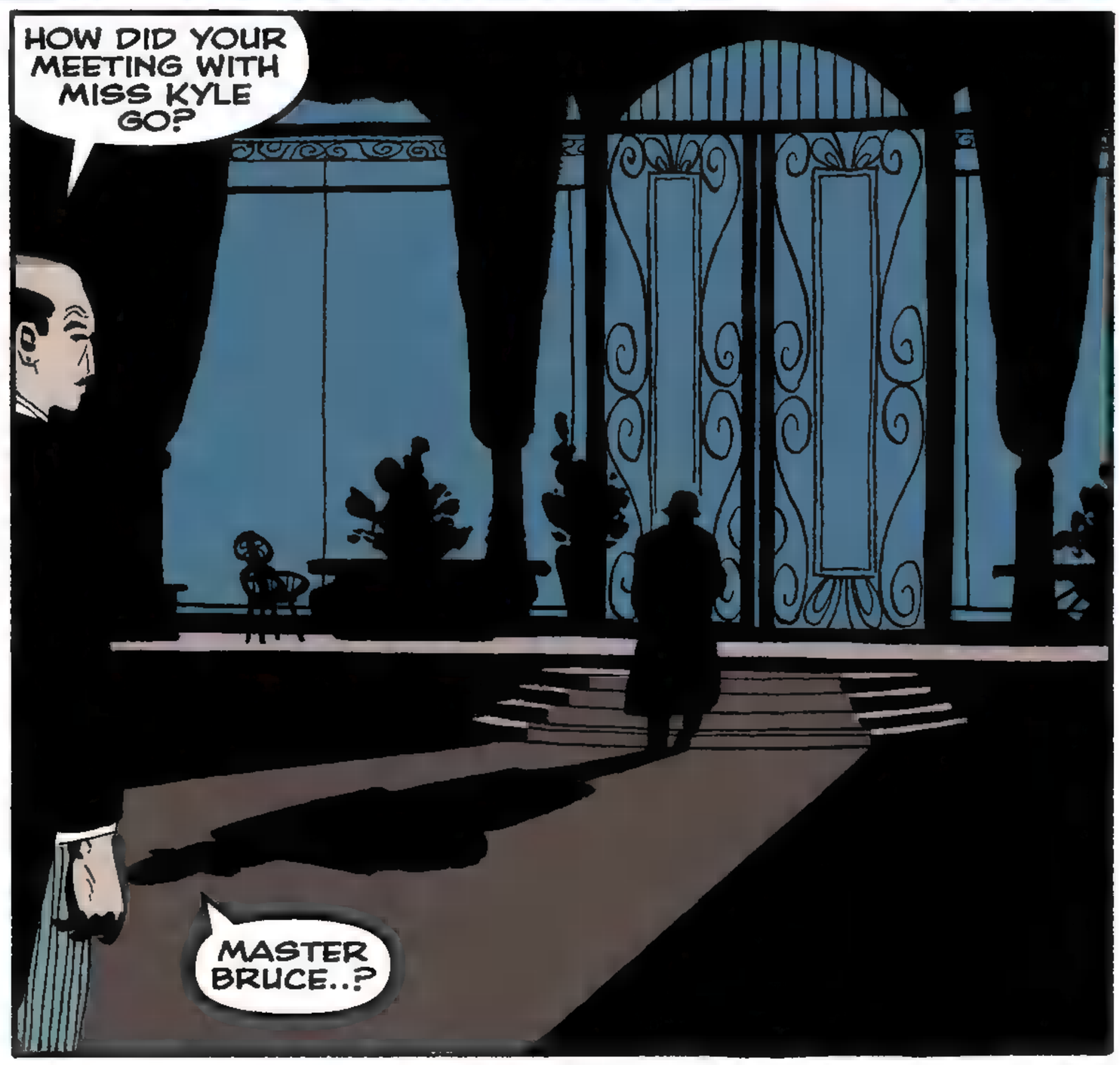
H-HARVEY?

WHAT TIME IS IT?

IT'S LATE.
HAPPY VALENTINE'S DAY, GILDA...

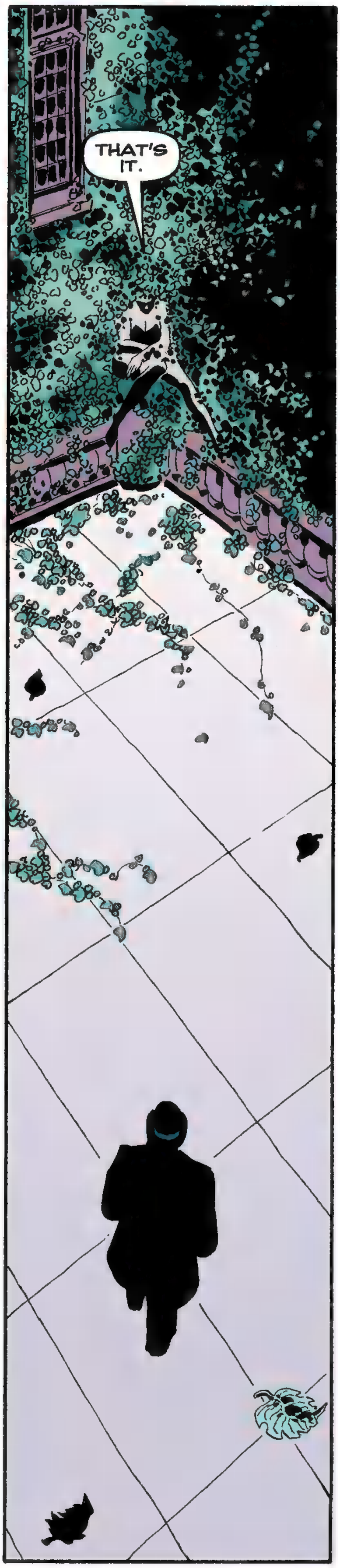
Home.

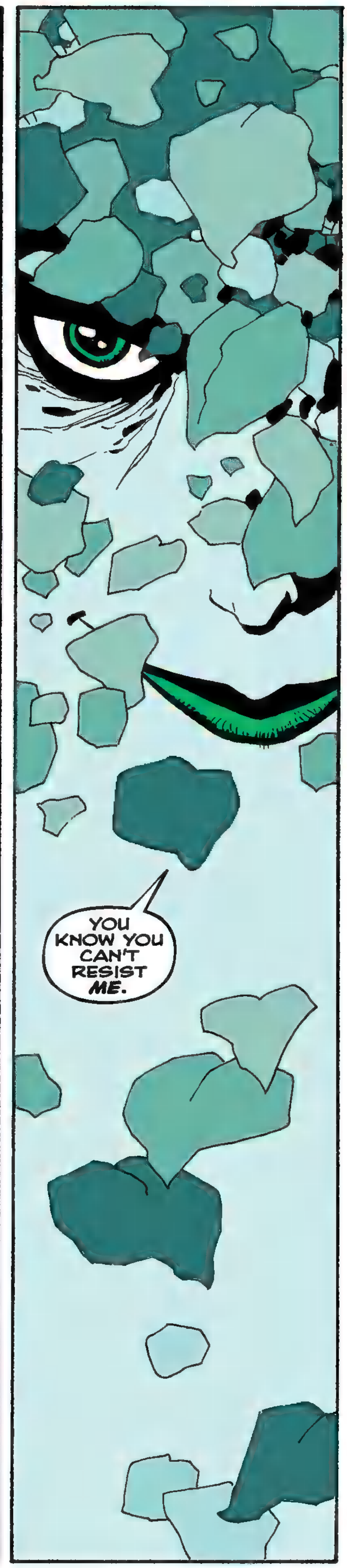
SIR.


HOW DID YOUR MEETING WITH MISS KYLE GO?
MASTER BRUCE..?

I'LL TAKE IT THAT IT WENT RATHER WELL THEN.

COME.


THAT'S IT.


YOU KNOW YOU CAN'T RESIST ME.

NO MAN CAN...
LOEB SALE 1996

091573

CHAPTER SIX **ST. PATRICK'S DAY**

STEP AWAY FROM THE DOOR.

"EARLY PAROLE."
Hmphh.
YOU'LL BE BACK.

GOTHAM
PENITENTIARY

I'VE MISSED YOU, POPPA.

YOU HAVE BEEN AWAY *TOO LONG*, MY DAUGHTER.

THE FAMILY *NEEDS* YOU NOW.

I NEED YOU.

MY SOFIA...

Carmine "The Roman" Falcone. Gotham City's untouchable Crime Lord.

March.

The monthly Board meeting of the Gotham City Bank.

I hear the words coming from my mouth...

...and yet, it is as if **someone else** were speaking.

...AND SO, AFTER GIVING THE MATTER MUCH CONSIDERATION...

...I AM NOW OF THE OPINION THAT OUR ***FORMER*** BANK PRESIDENT, THE LATE ***RICHARD DANIEL,*** WAS ***CORRECT.***

FALCONE IMPORTS SHOULD DO BUSINESS WITH GOTHAM CITY BANK.

AND GOTHAM CITY BANK SHOULD DO BUSINESS WITH ***FALCONE IMPORTS.***

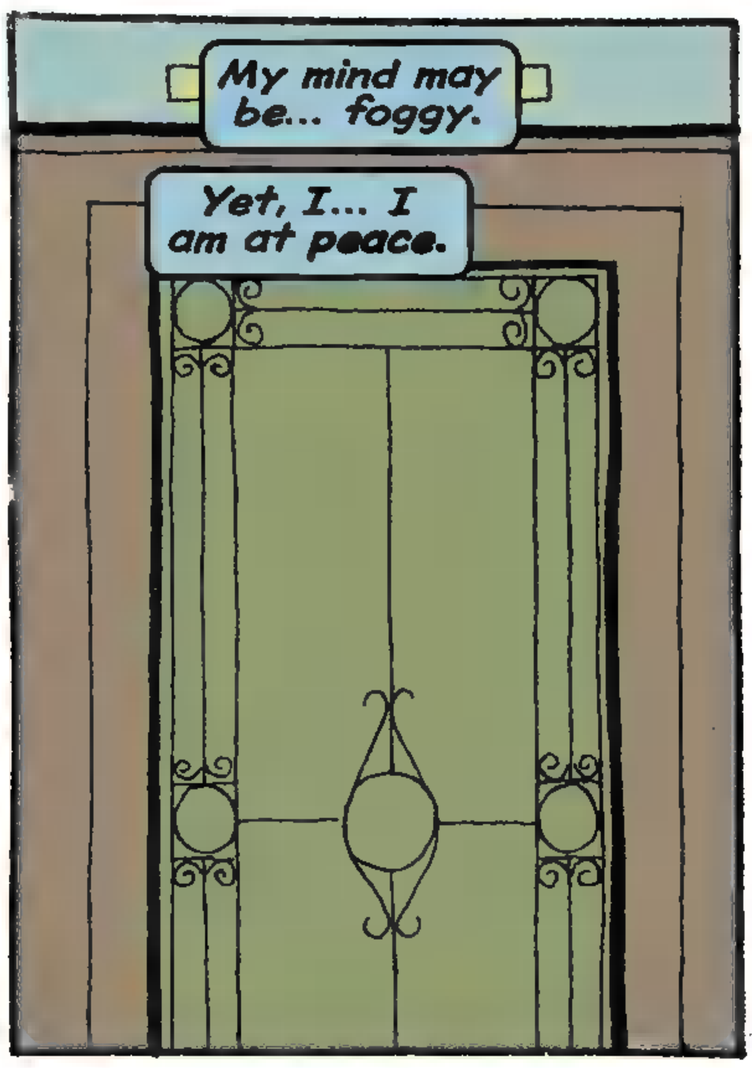
I'VE GIVEN THE GO-AHEAD FOR A WIRE TRANSFER OF ***THREE HUNDRED AND FIFTY MILLION DOLLARS*** AS REQUESTED BY ***CARMINE FALCONE.***

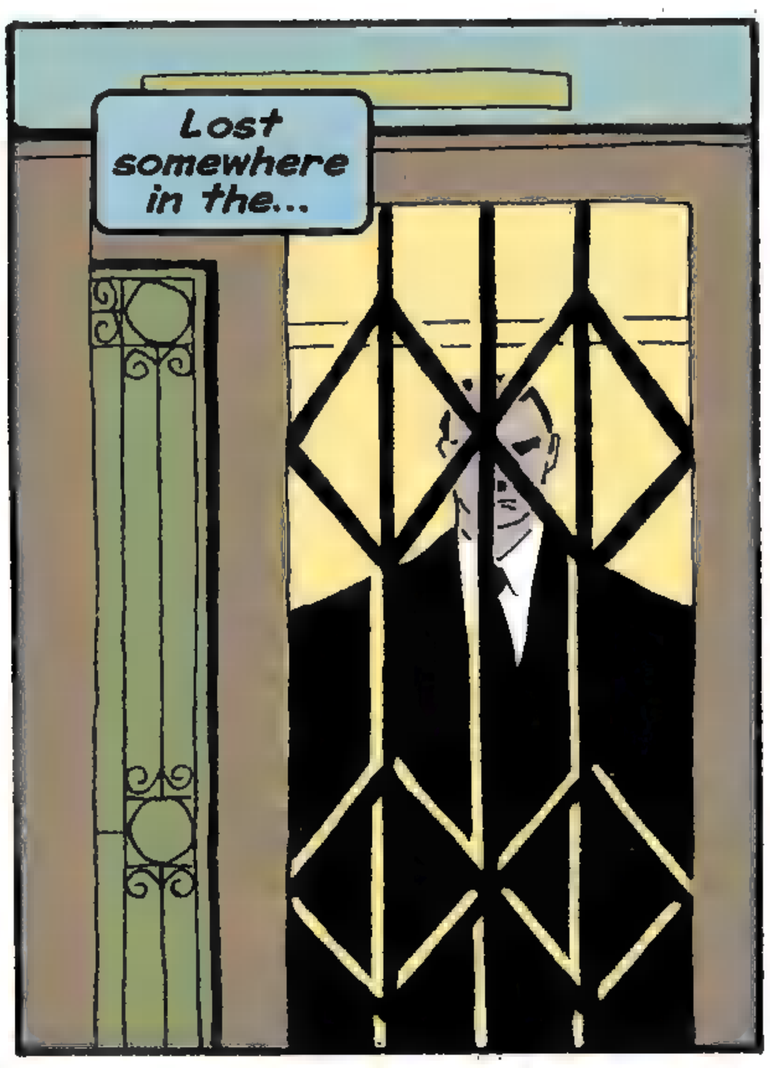
BRUCE, WE'RE DELIGHTED, OF COURSE. FALCONE IMPORTS IS A ***HUGE*** ACCOUNT.

BUT... THIS IS SO... ***UNLIKE*** YOU TO REVERSE YOUR POSITION.

I'VE HAD A CHANGE OF HEART.

How could they understand?

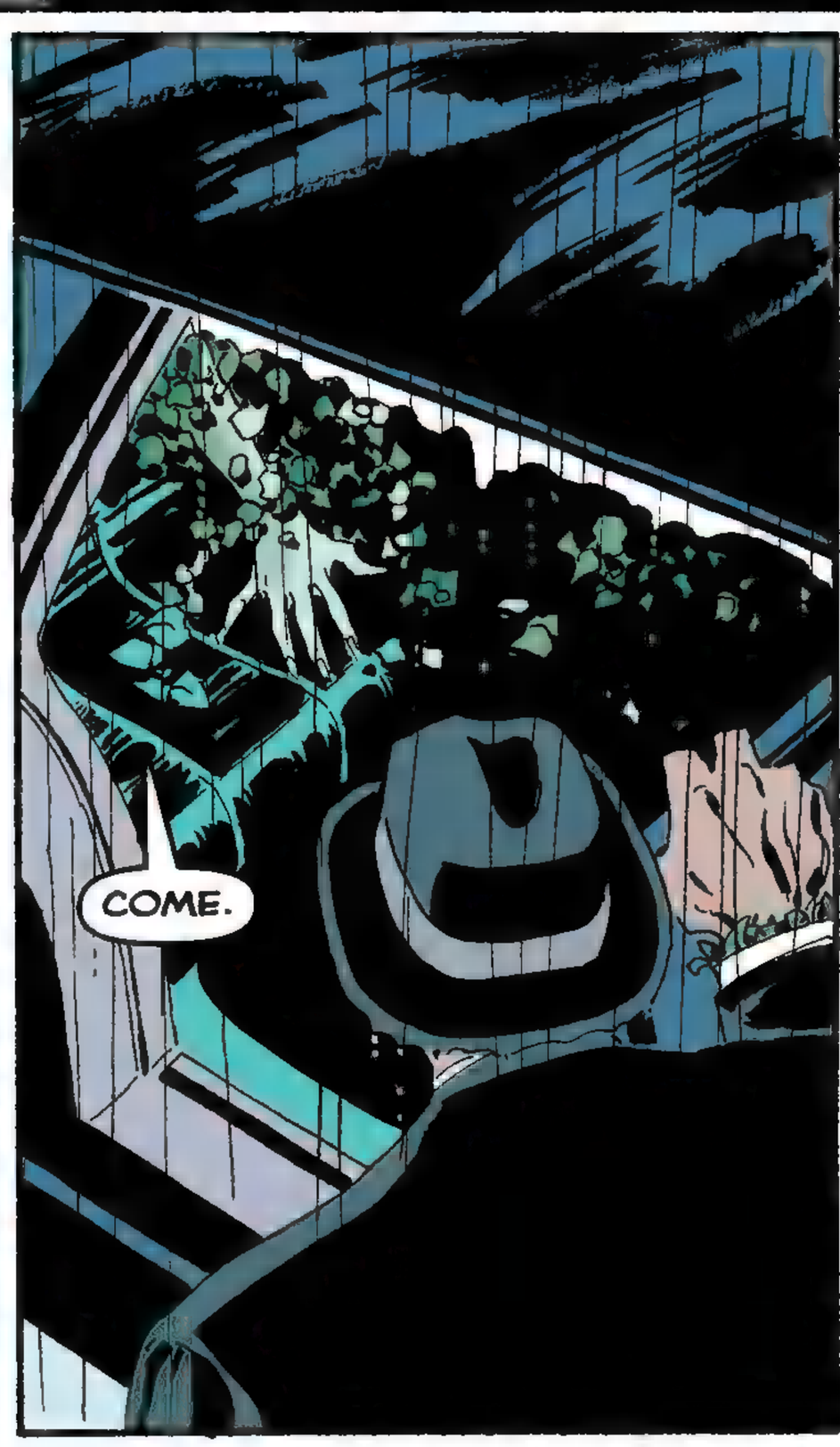

My mind may be... foggy.
Yet, I... I am at peace.


Lost somewhere in the...

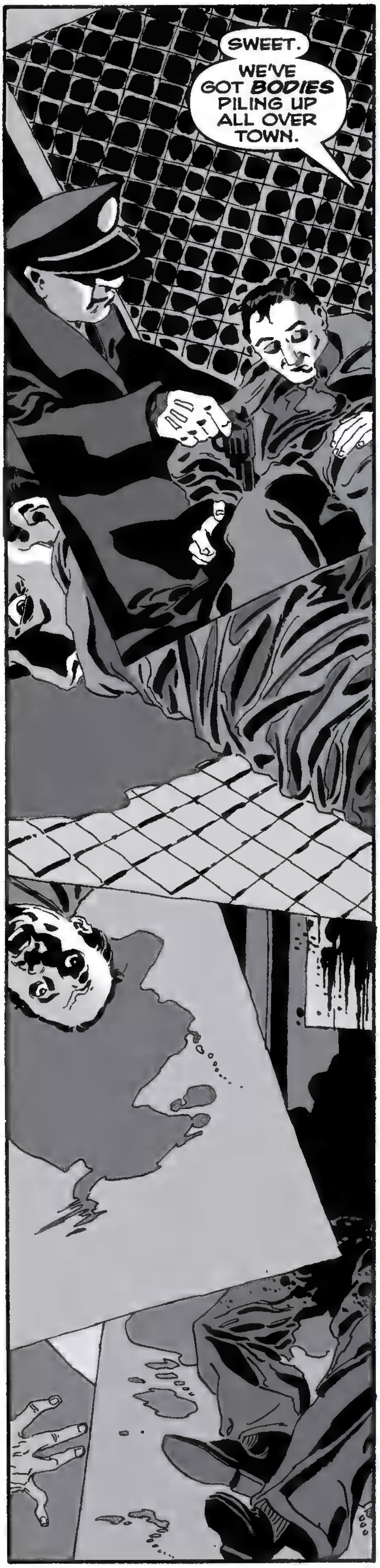
Green.

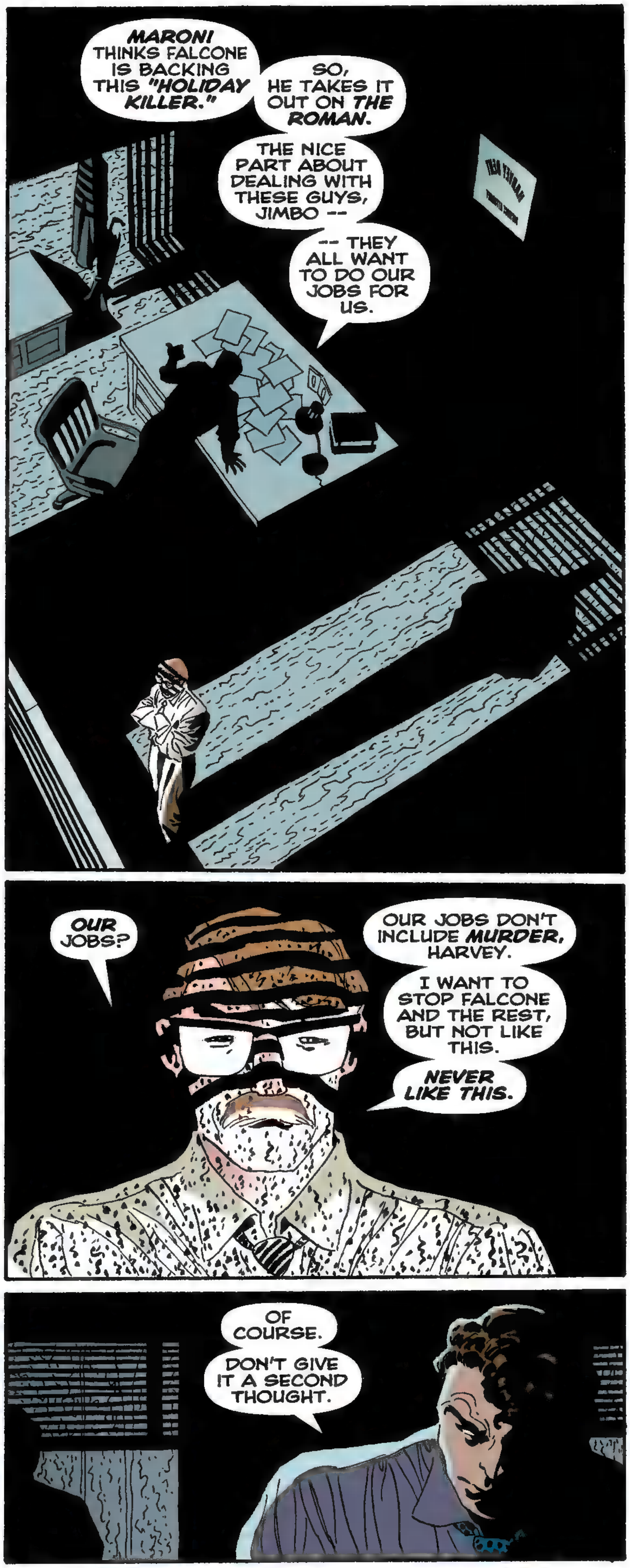
BRUCE..?

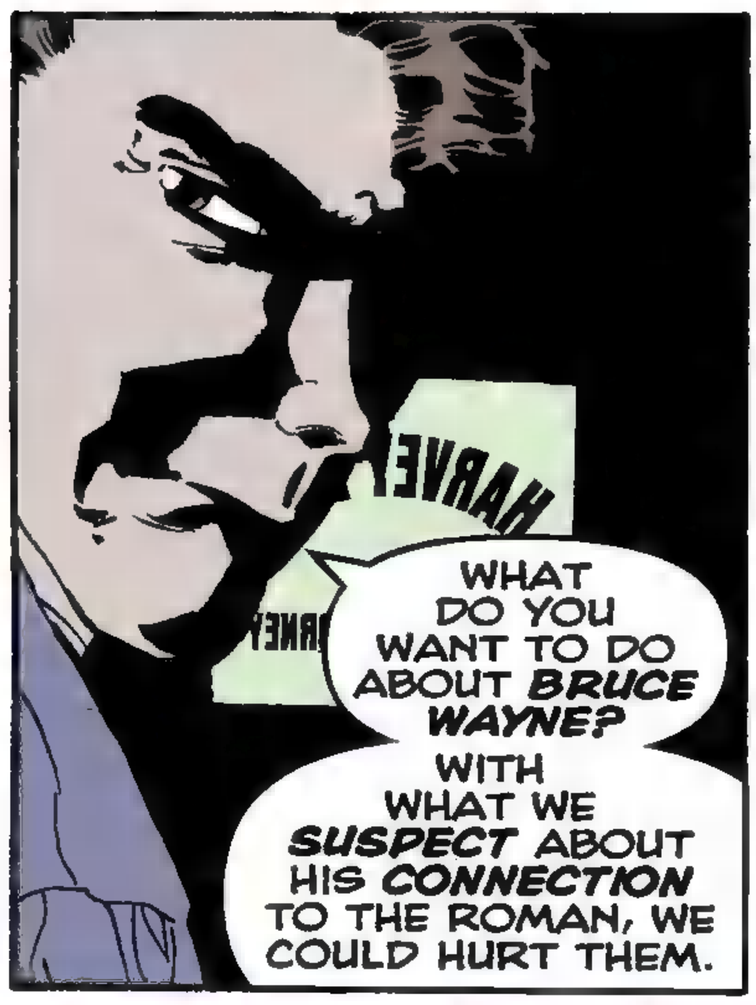
HEL-LO.
IT'S ME.
SELINA.

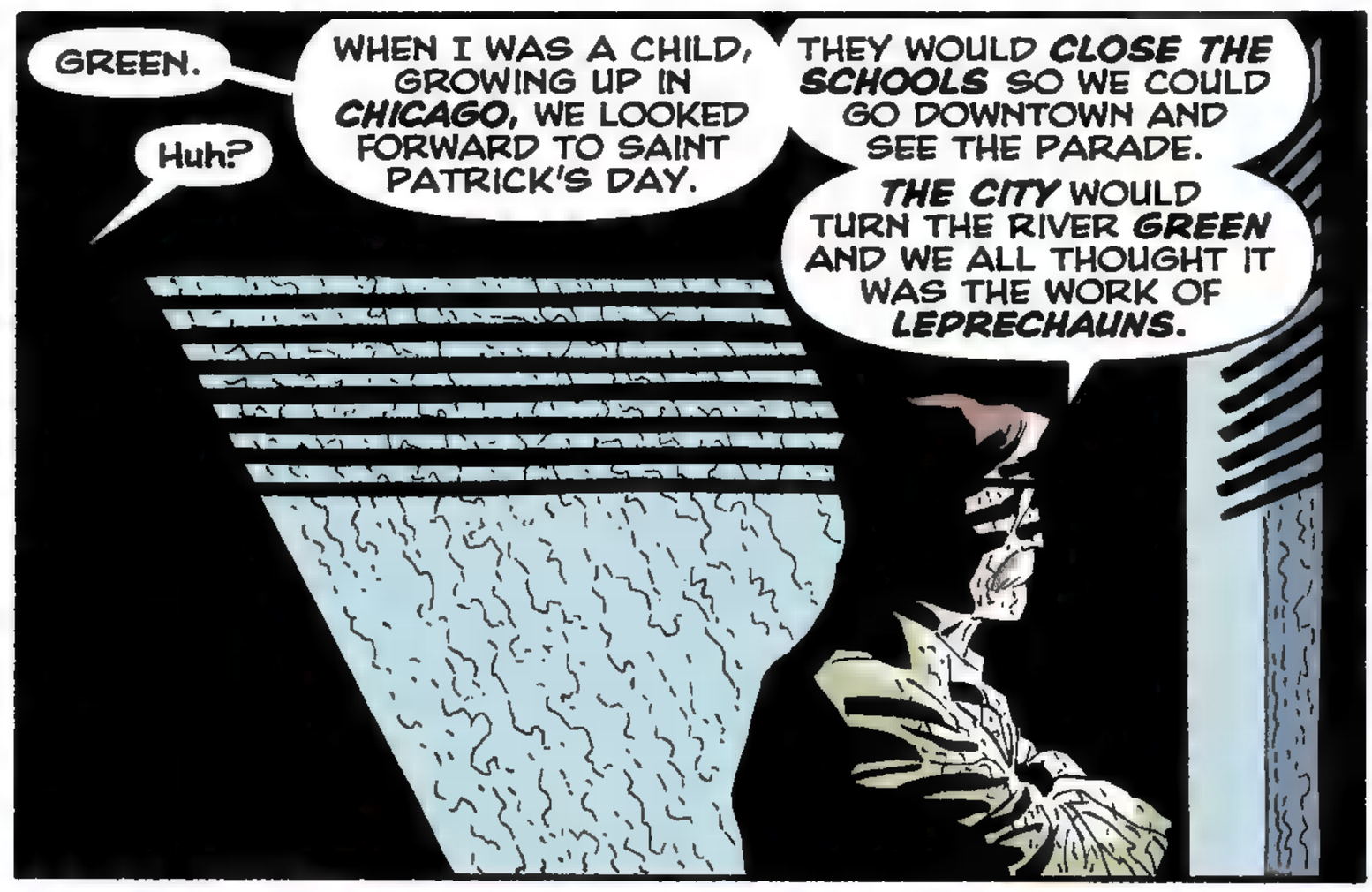

COME.

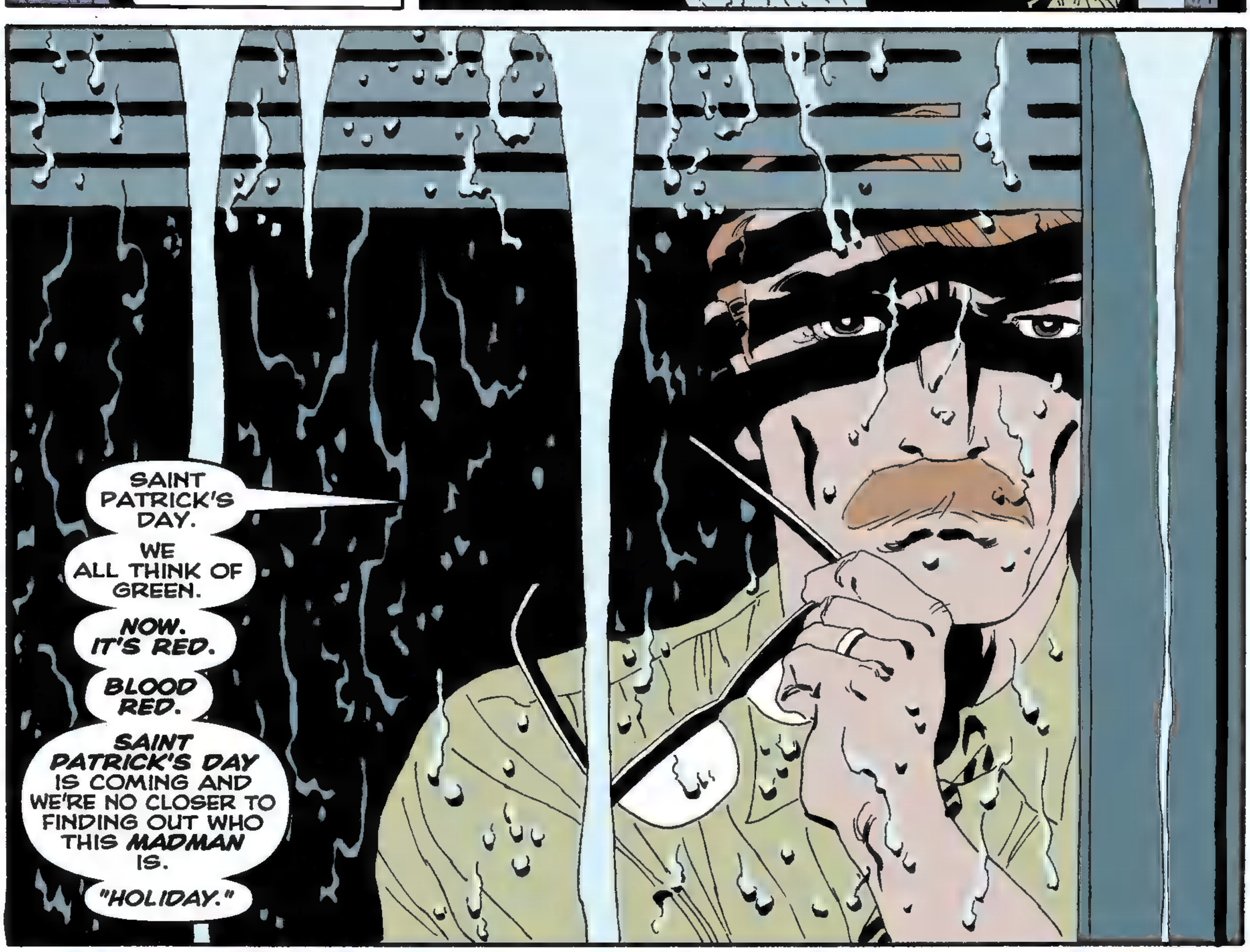
IVY..?

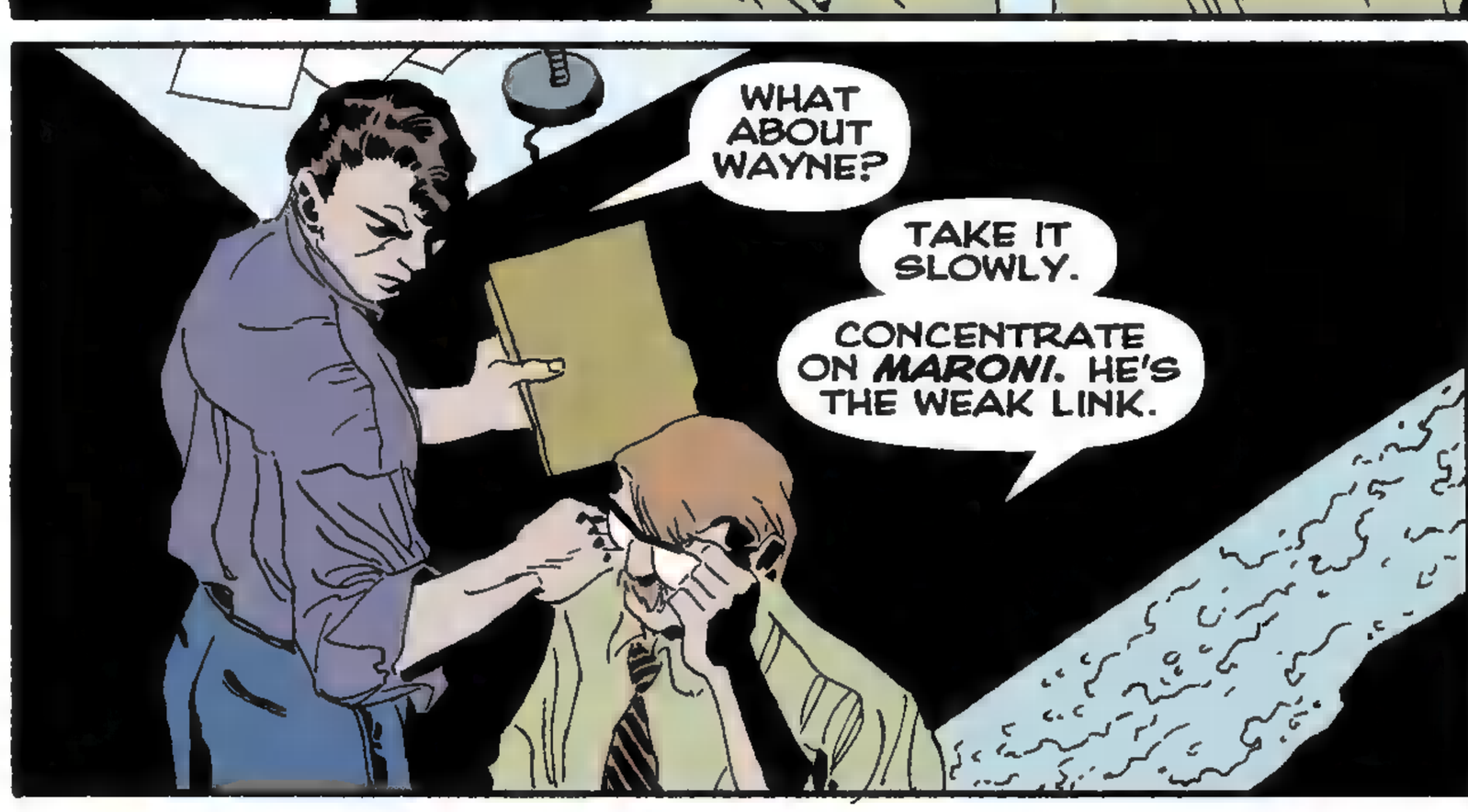

SWEET.
WE'VE GOT *BODIES* PILING UP ALL OVER TOWN.

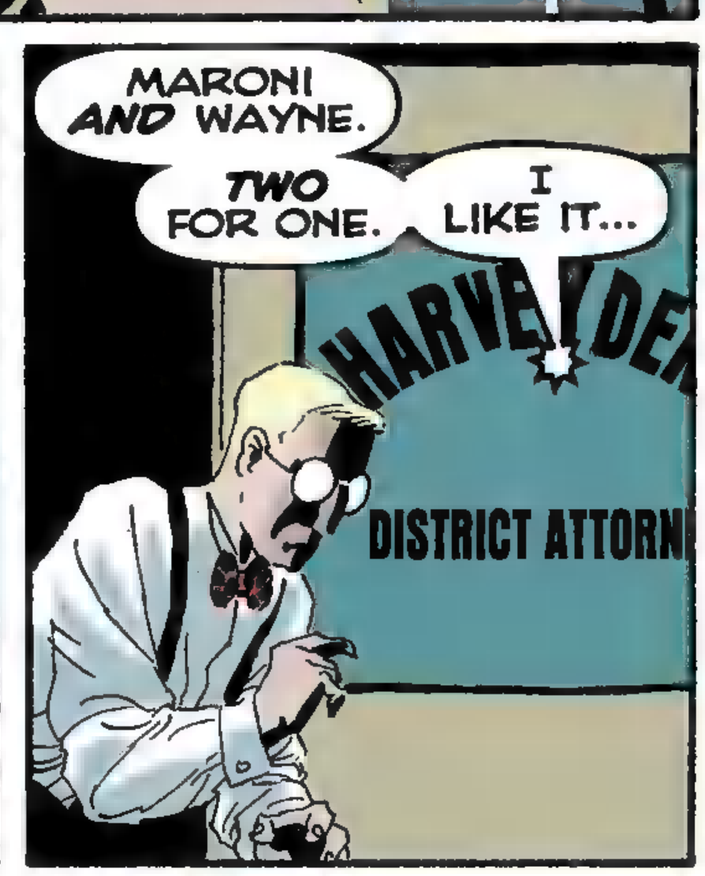

MARONI THINKS FALCONE IS BACKING THIS *"HOLIDAY KILLER."*
SO, HE TAKES IT OUT ON *THE ROMAN.*
THE NICE PART ABOUT DEALING WITH THESE GUYS, JIMBO --
-- THEY ALL WANT TO DO OUR JOBS FOR US.
OUR JOBS?
OUR JOBS DON'T INCLUDE *MURDER,* HARVEY.
I WANT TO STOP FALCONE AND THE REST, BUT NOT LIKE THIS.
NEVER LIKE THIS.
OF COURSE.
DON'T GIVE IT A SECOND THOUGHT.

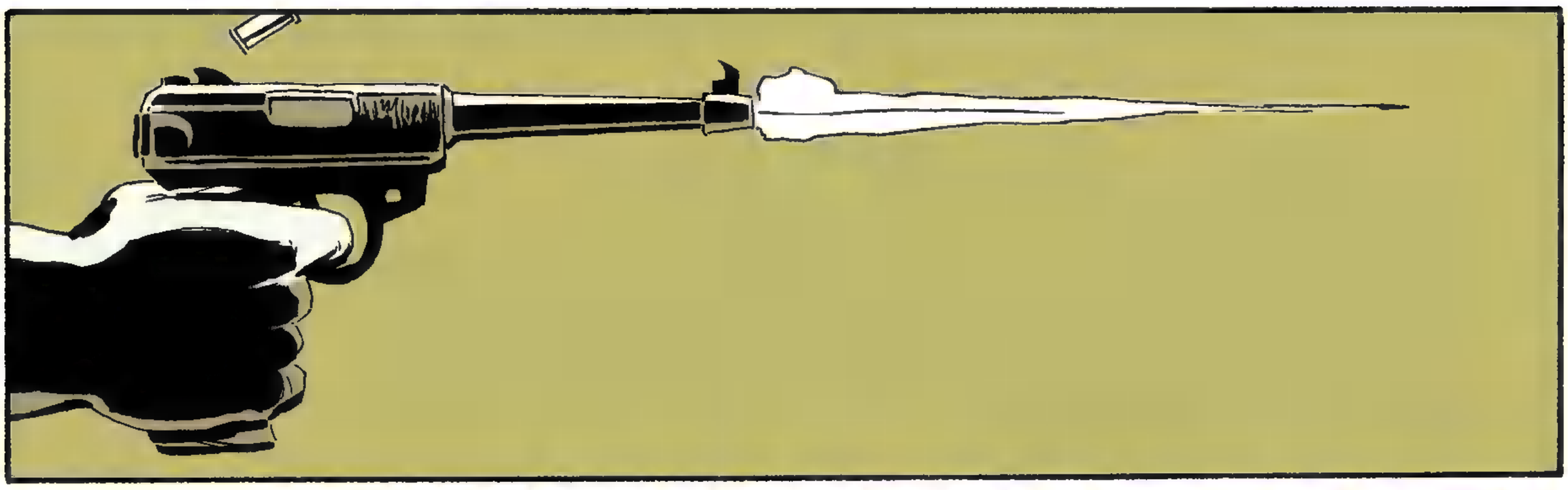

WHAT DO YOU WANT TO DO ABOUT *BRUCE WAYNE?*
WITH WHAT WE *SUSPECT* ABOUT HIS *CONNECTION* TO THE ROMAN, WE COULD HURT THEM.


GREEN.
Huh?
WHEN I WAS A CHILD, GROWING UP IN *CHICAGO*, WE LOOKED FORWARD TO SAINT PATRICK'S DAY.
THEY WOULD *CLOSE THE SCHOOLS* SO WE COULD GO DOWNTOWN AND SEE THE PARADE.
THE CITY WOULD TURN THE RIVER *GREEN* AND WE ALL THOUGHT IT WAS THE WORK OF *LEPRECHAUNS*.


SAINT PATRICK'S DAY.
WE ALL THINK OF GREEN.
NOW. IT'S RED.
BLOOD RED.
SAINT PATRICK'S DAY IS COMING AND WE'RE NO CLOSER TO FINDING OUT WHO THIS *MADMAN* IS.
"HOLIDAY."


WHAT ABOUT WAYNE?
TAKE IT SLOWLY.
CONCENTRATE ON *MARONI*. HE'S THE WEAK LINK.


MARONI *AND* WAYNE.
TWO FOR ONE.
I LIKE IT...
DISTRICT ATTORN



MORTE!
Carla Viti. The Roman's sister.
The Viti family rules Chicago. With designs on Gotham City.

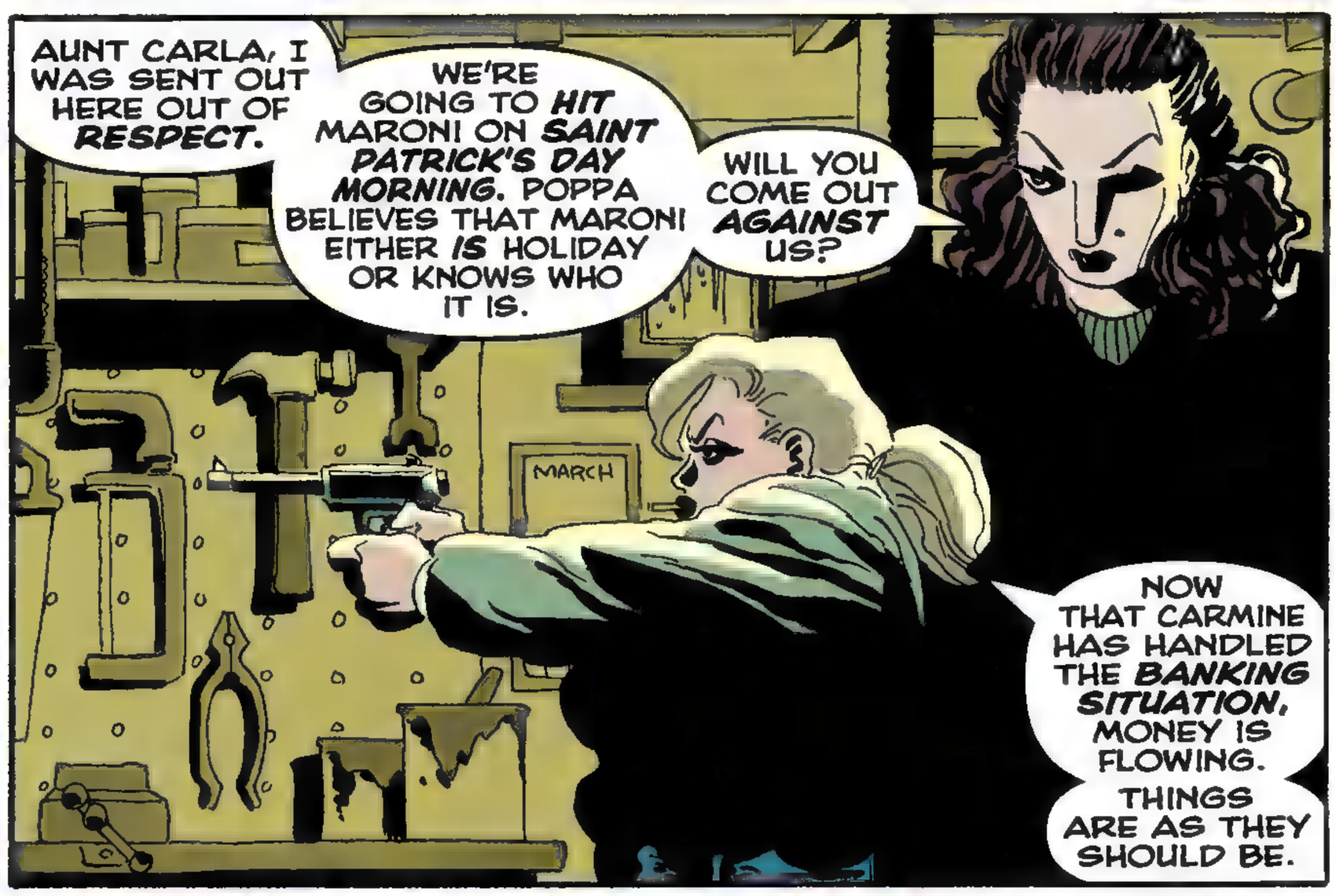
I RANG THE BELL.

YOU DIDN'T ANSWER.
I'M NOT INTERRUPTING ANYTHING, AM I --

-- AUNT CARLA?
SOFIA, BABY.
YOUR FATHER DIDN'T TELL ME YOU WERE COMING HOME.
I SWEAR, I COULD KILL THAT CARMINE SOMETIMES...

DO YOU SEE THIS GUN?
IT'S A .22.
I... "FORGOT" TO GIVE IT TO THE COPS WHEN YOUR BROTHER, ALBERTO, WAS KILLED ON NEW YEAR'S EVE.
THE SAME KIND OF GUN WAS USED TO KILL MY SON JOHNNY ON HALLOWEEN.
I'M GOING TO USE THIS GUN, SOFIA.
I'M GOING TO GET THIS CAFONE "HOLIDAY."

DOES MY FATHER KNOW YOU HAVE THAT?
HE DOES NOW, Eh, SOFIA?


AUNT CARLA, I WAS SENT OUT HERE OUT OF RESPECT.
WE'RE GOING TO HIT MARONI ON SAINT PATRICK'S DAY MORNING. POPPA BELIEVES THAT MARONI EITHER IS HOLIDAY OR KNOWS WHO IT IS.
WILL YOU COME OUT AGAINST US?
MARCH
NOW THAT CARMINE HAS HANDLED THE BANKING SITUATION, MONEY IS FLOWING.
THINGS ARE AS THEY SHOULD BE.

THANK YOU...

Life is good.

In the green.

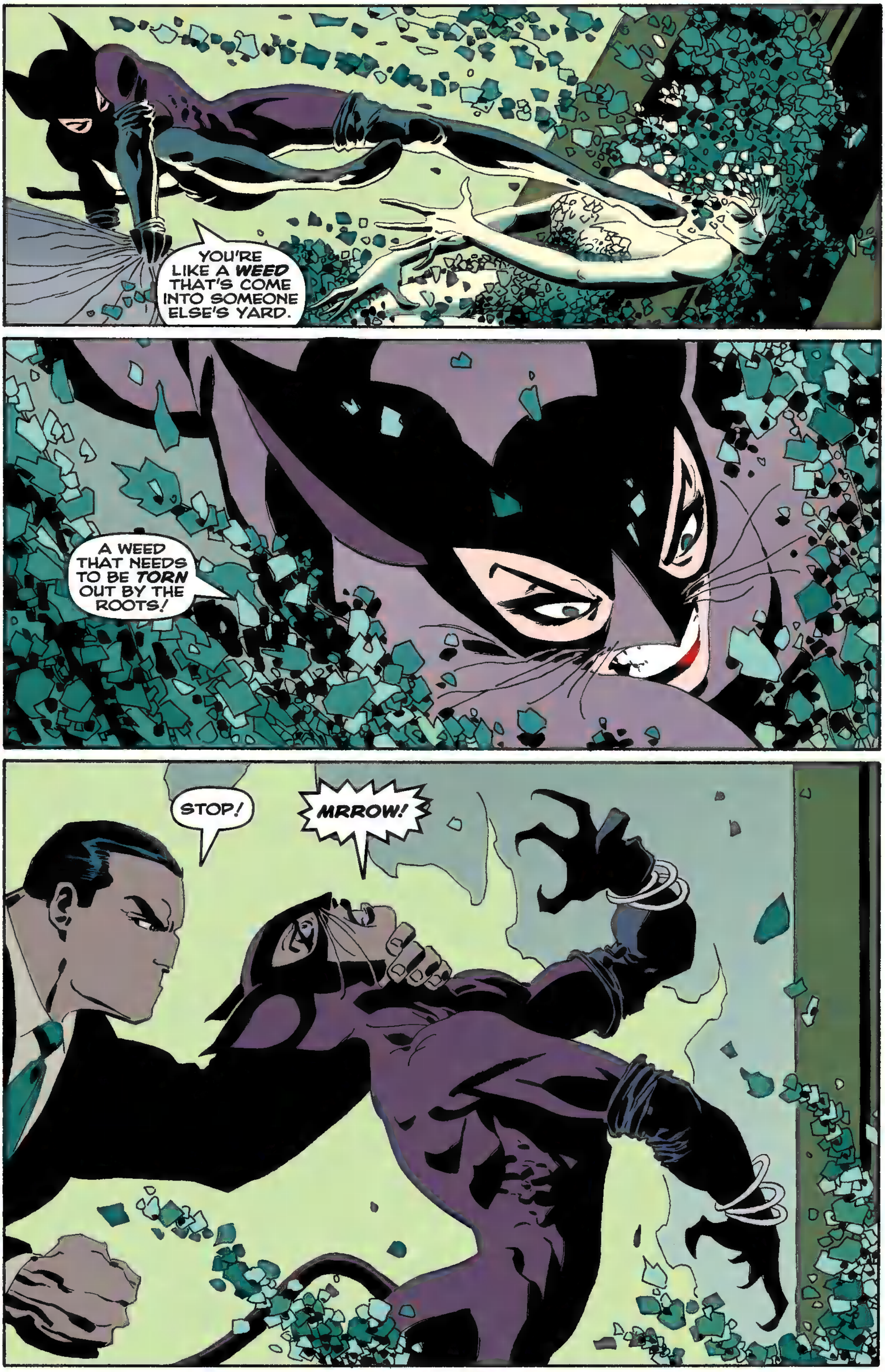
YOU STILL HAVE A *HEALTHY APPETITE,* BRUCE.

Hmmm.

YOU'LL NEED IT FOR --

DO YOU FEEL A DRAFT?

YOU ARE MINE, POISON IVY.
ALL MINE.

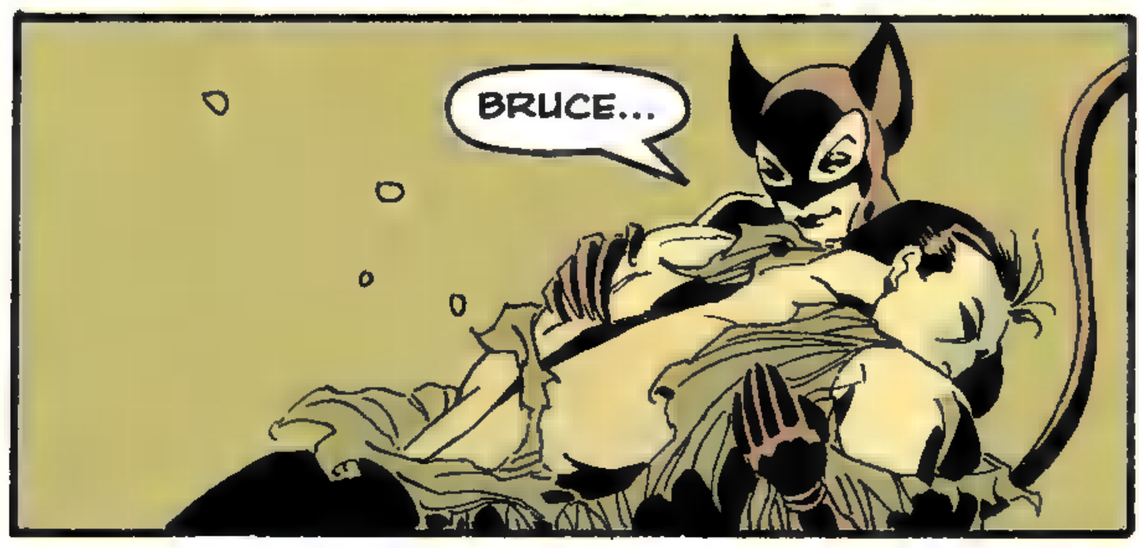

YOU'RE LIKE A WEED THAT'S COME INTO SOMEONE ELSE'S YARD.
A WEED THAT NEEDS TO BE TORN OUT BY THE ROOTS!
STOP!
MRROW!

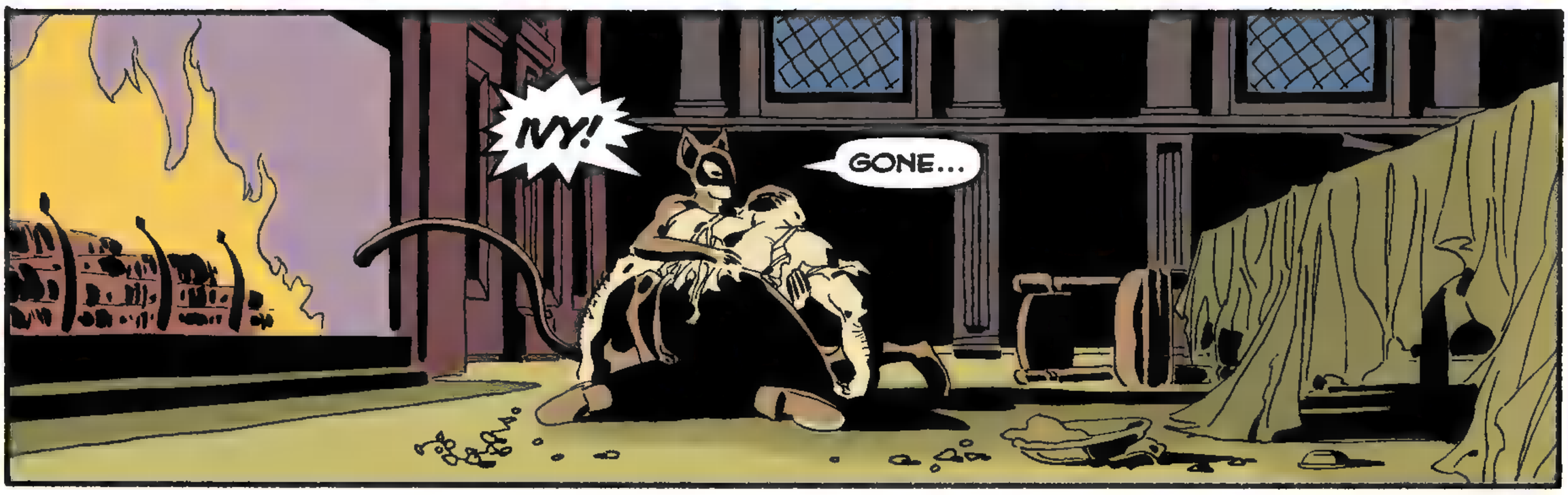
YOU'VE LOST CONTROL, WAYNE.
IVY HAS MADE YOU DO THINGS YOU WOULDN'T.
OR SHOULDN'T.

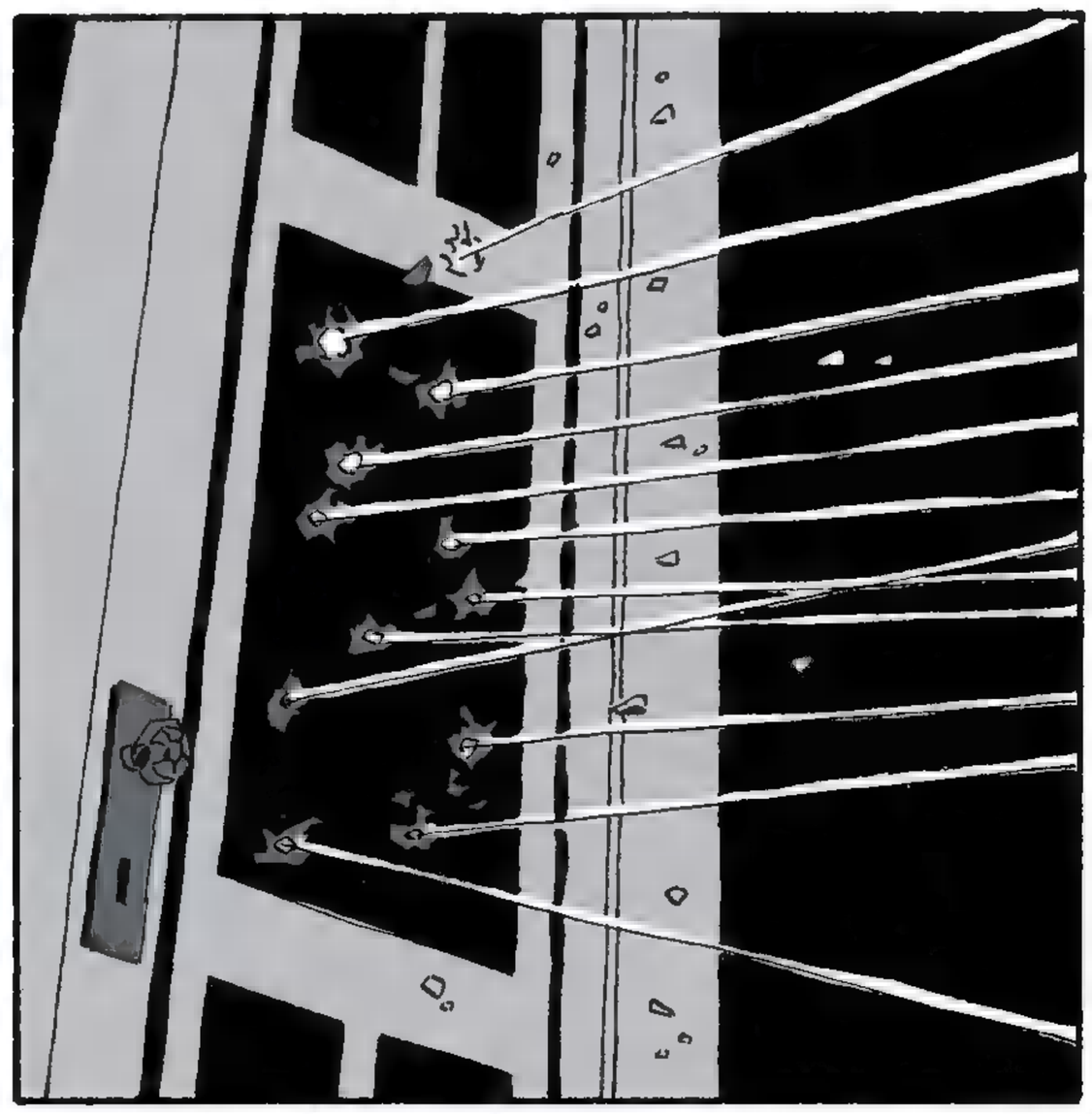
OH, HELL...

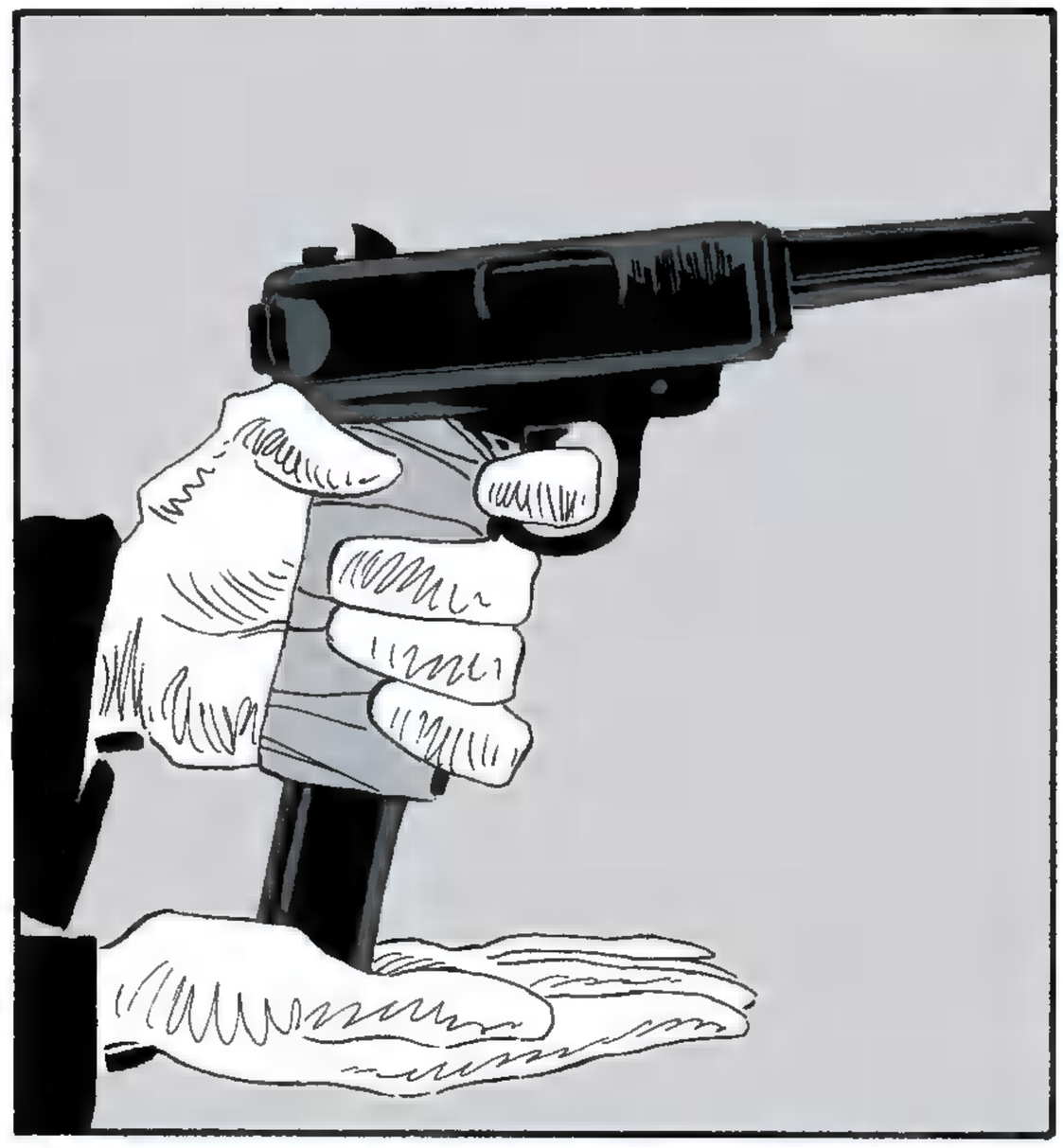
ORDINARILY...
...I MIGHT ENJOY THIS...

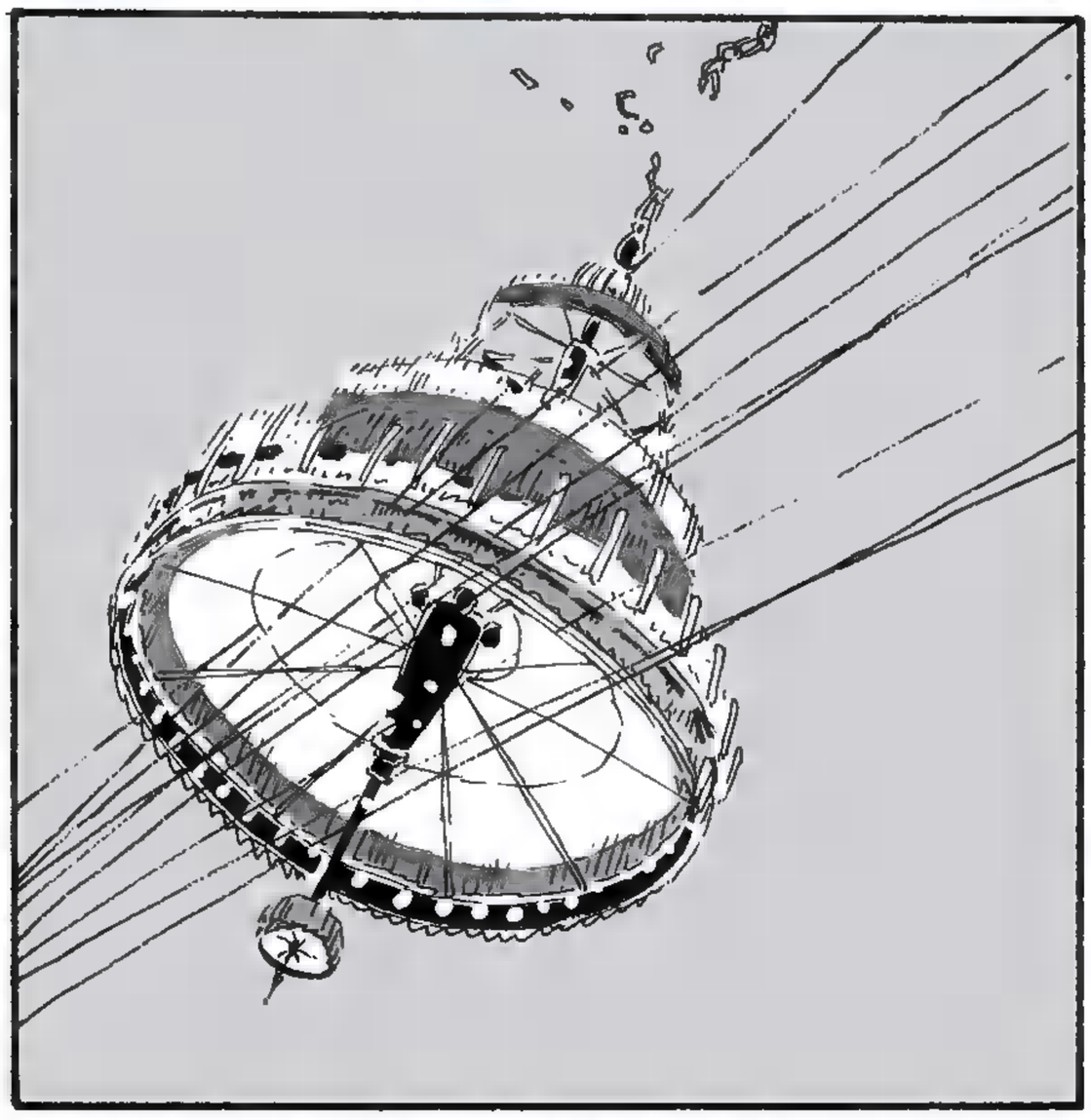
...THE...
...GREEN...

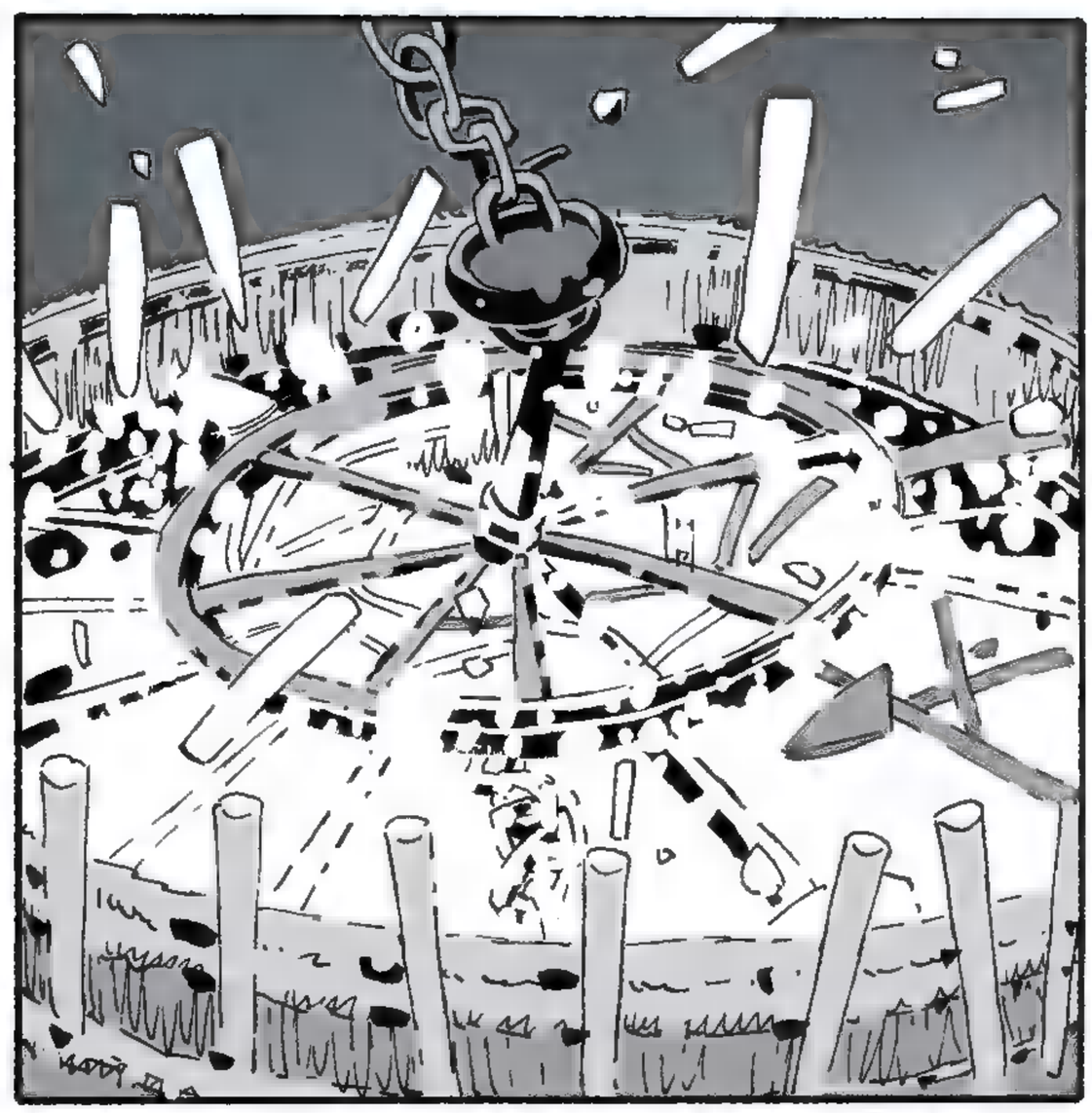

BRUCE...


IVY!
GONE...



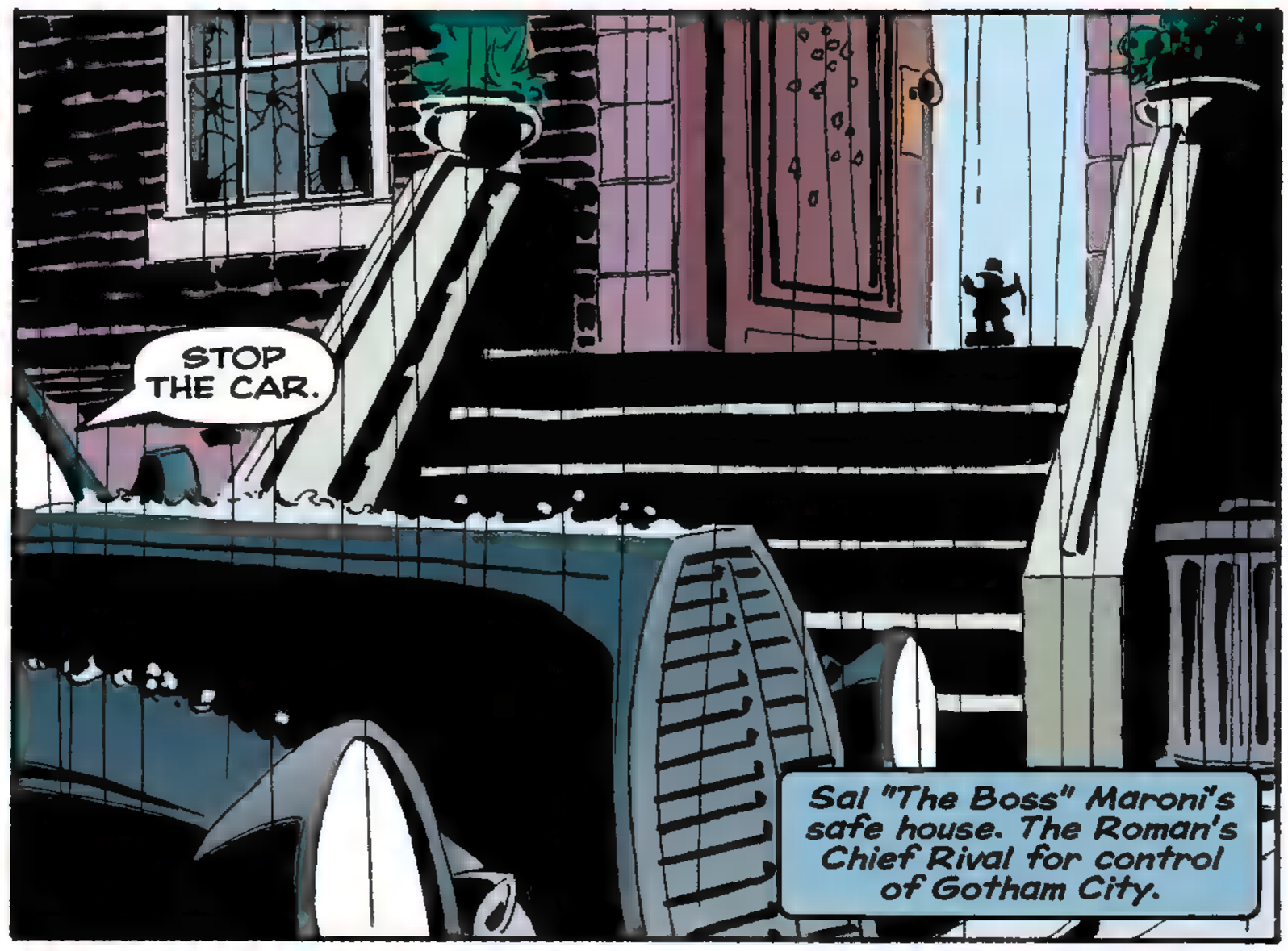






ERIN
GO BRAGH

St. Patrick's morning. Gotham City.


STOP THE CAR.
Sal "The Boss" Maroni's safe house. The Roman's Chief Rival for control of Gotham City.

...
SOMEONE BEAT US TO THE PUNCH.
THIS... CHANGES THINGS.

H -- HOLIDAY...

IT'S NOT A TOY.

NEVERTHELESS...

THANK YOU.

FOR WHAT?

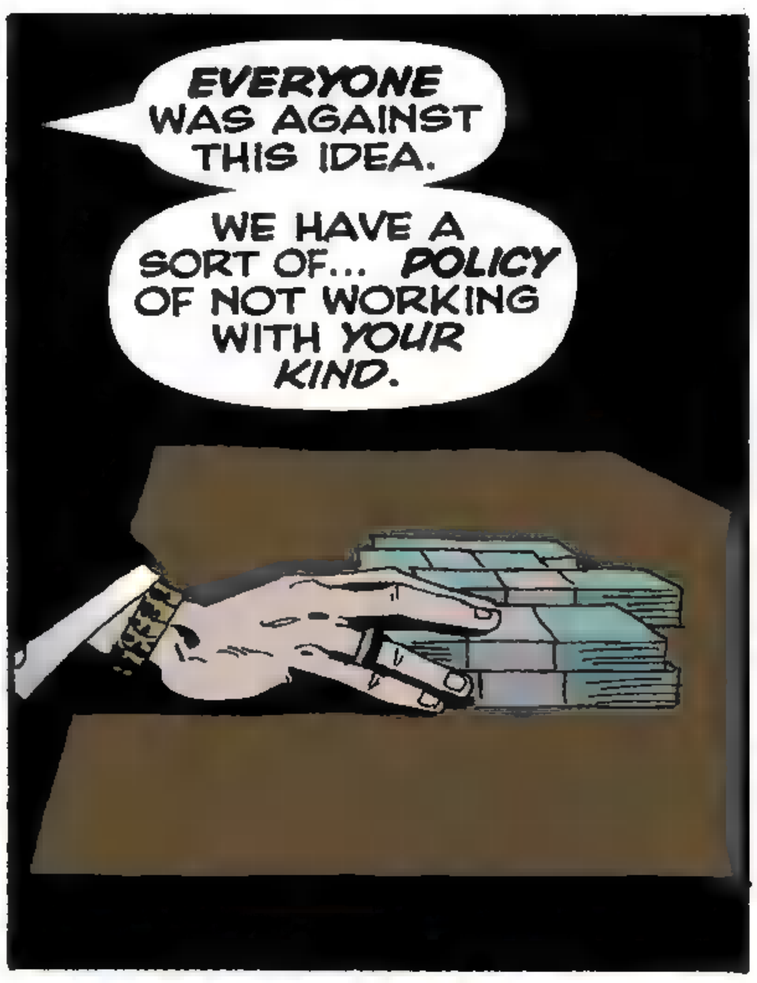
BRUCE WAYNE IS... A FRIEND.

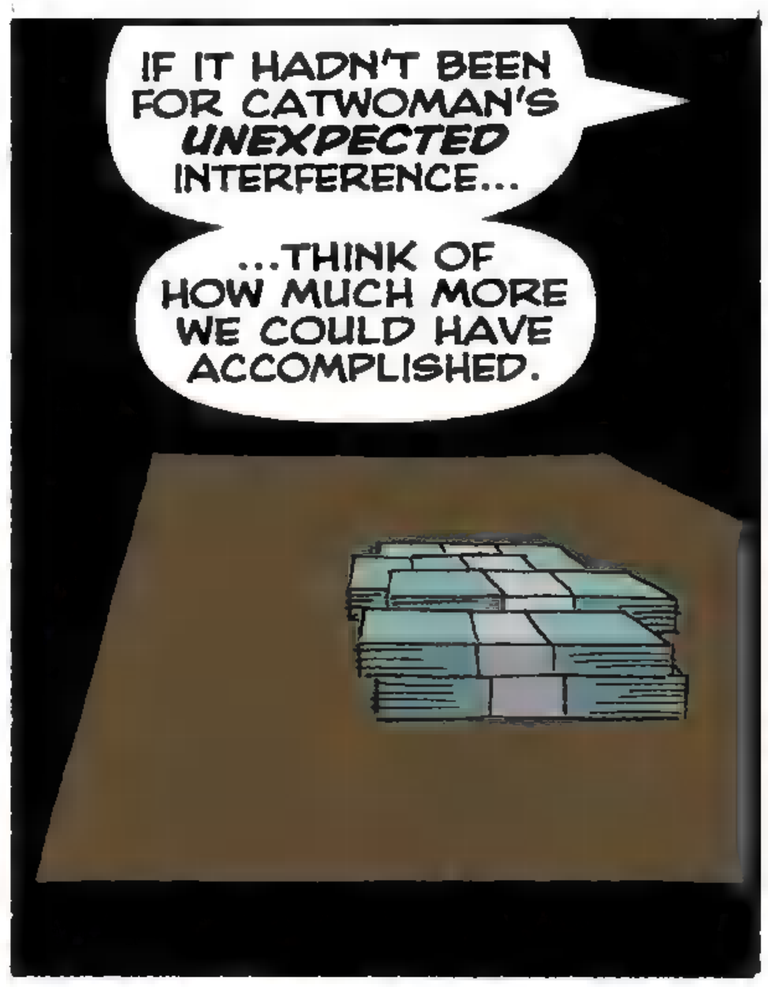
OH.

WHY?
WHY DO YOU HELP?

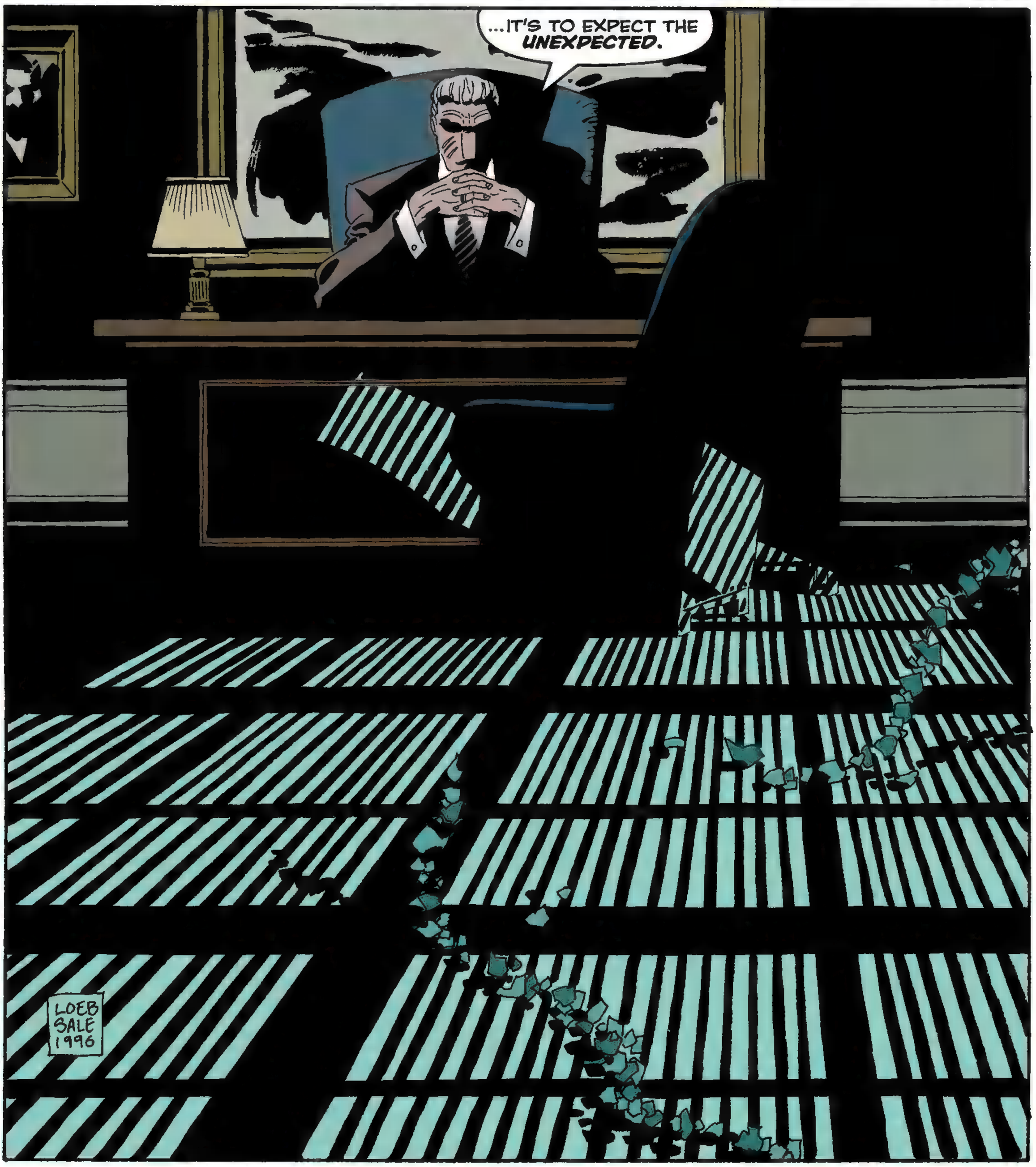
IN TIME.
YOU'LL SEE.

I... no longer am in the green.
Poison Ivy is no longer in my system.
But, her spell made me do... things that will have to be repaired.
The bank.
My reputation.
I... owe Catwoman much...


EVERYONE WAS AGAINST THIS IDEA.
WE HAVE A SORT OF... POLICY OF NOT WORKING WITH YOUR KIND.

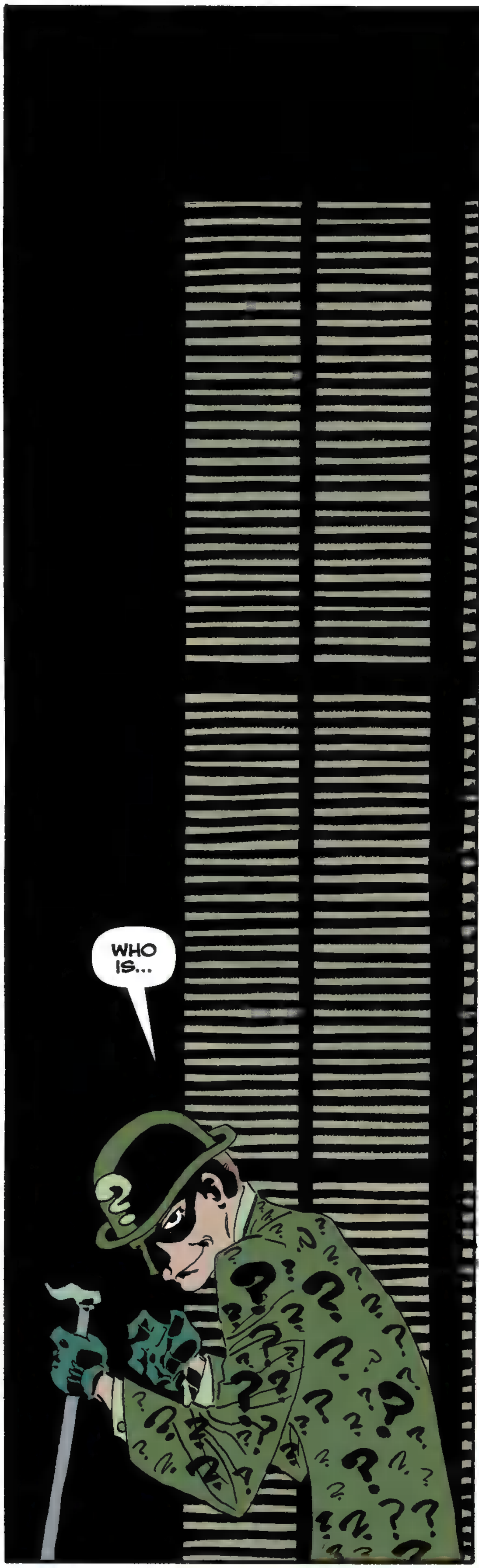

IF IT HADN'T BEEN FOR CATWOMAN'S UNEXPECTED INTERFERENCE...
...THINK OF HOW MUCH MORE WE COULD HAVE ACCOMPLISHED.

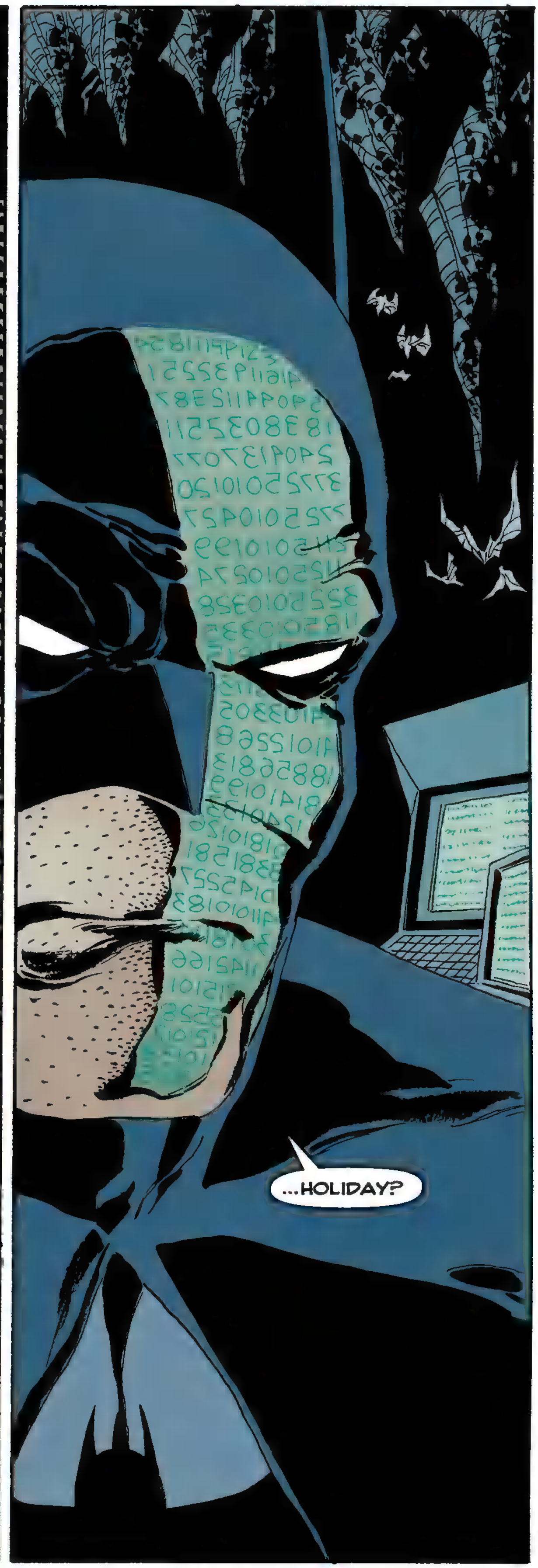
MISS IVY.
IF THERE'S ONE THING I'VE LEARNED IN BUSINESS...

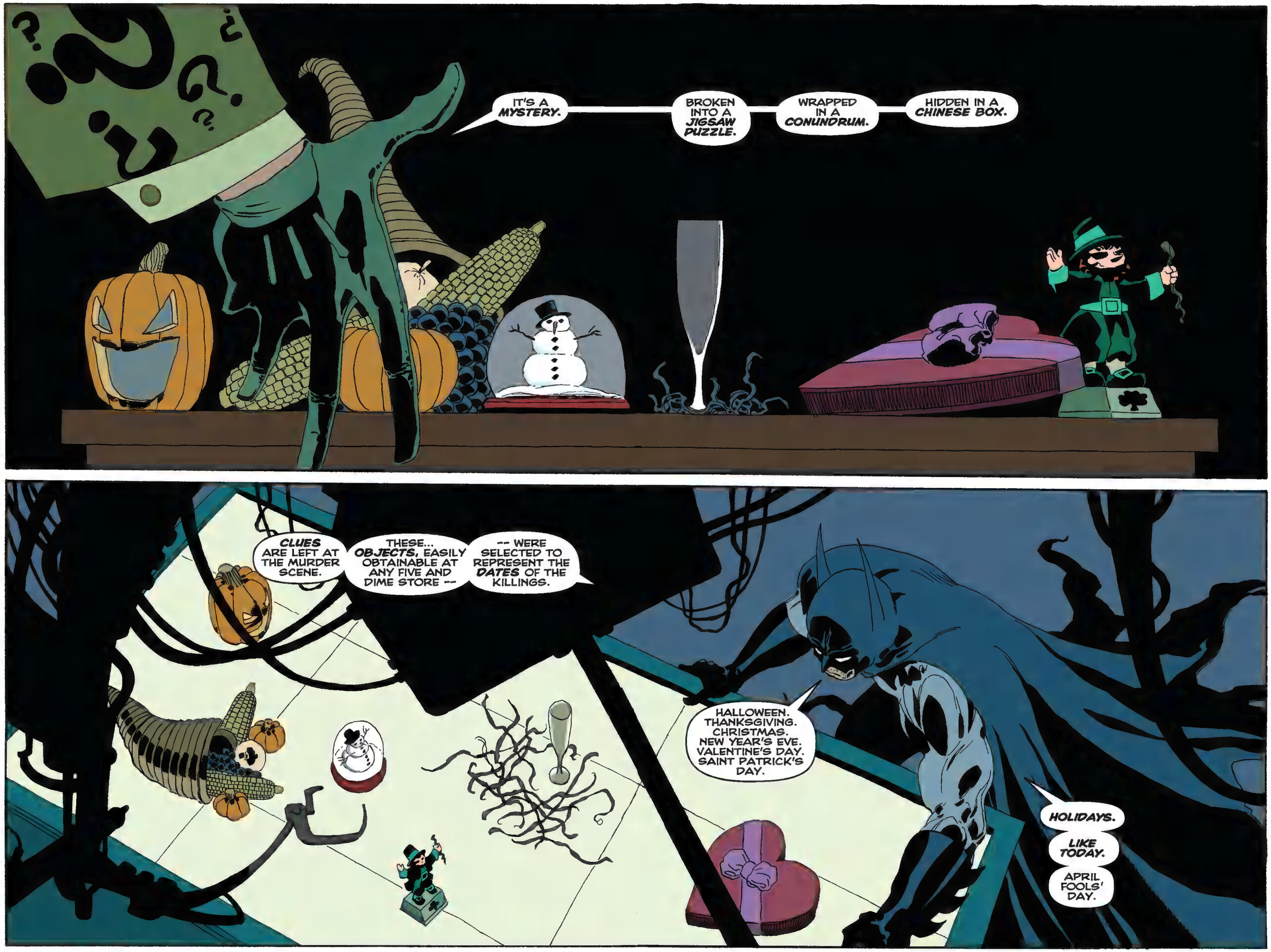

...IT'S TO EXPECT THE UNEXPECTED.
LOEB SALE 1996

091573

CHAPTER SEVEN **APRIL FOOL'S DAY**


WHO IS...


...HOLIDAY?


IT'S A MYSTERY.
BROKEN INTO A JIGSAW PUZZLE.
WRAPPED IN A CONUNDRUM.
HIDDEN IN A CHINESE BOX.
CLUES ARE LEFT AT THE MURDER SCENE.
THESE... OBJECTS, EASILY OBTAINABLE AT ANY FIVE AND DIME STORE --
-- WERE SELECTED TO REPRESENT THE DATES OF THE KILLINGS.
HALLOWEEN. THANKSGIVING. CHRISTMAS. NEW YEAR'S EVE. VALENTINE'S DAY. SAINT PATRICK'S DAY.
HOLIDAYS.
LIKE TODAY.
APRIL FOOLS' DAY.

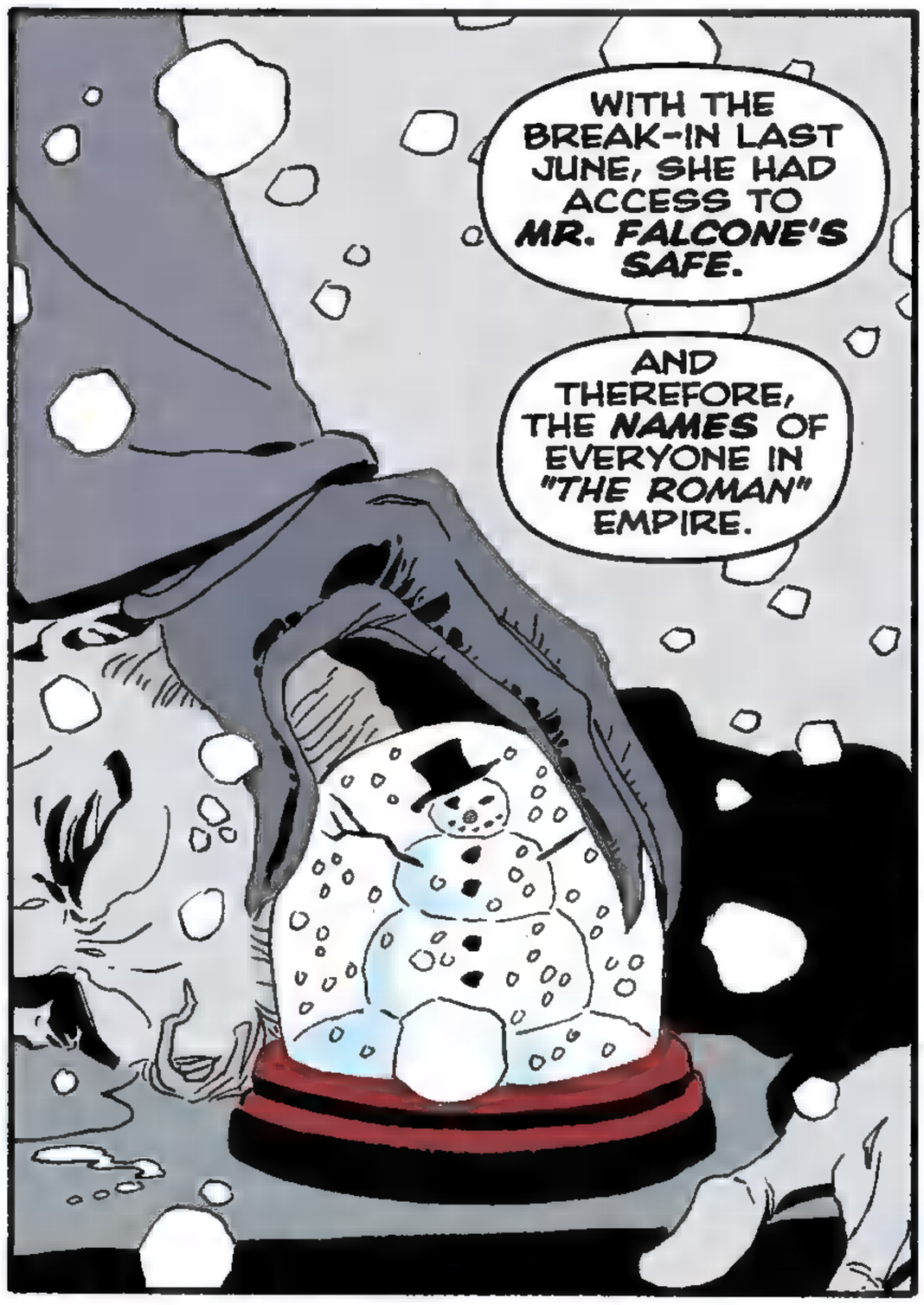
A RIDDLE.

A KILLER.

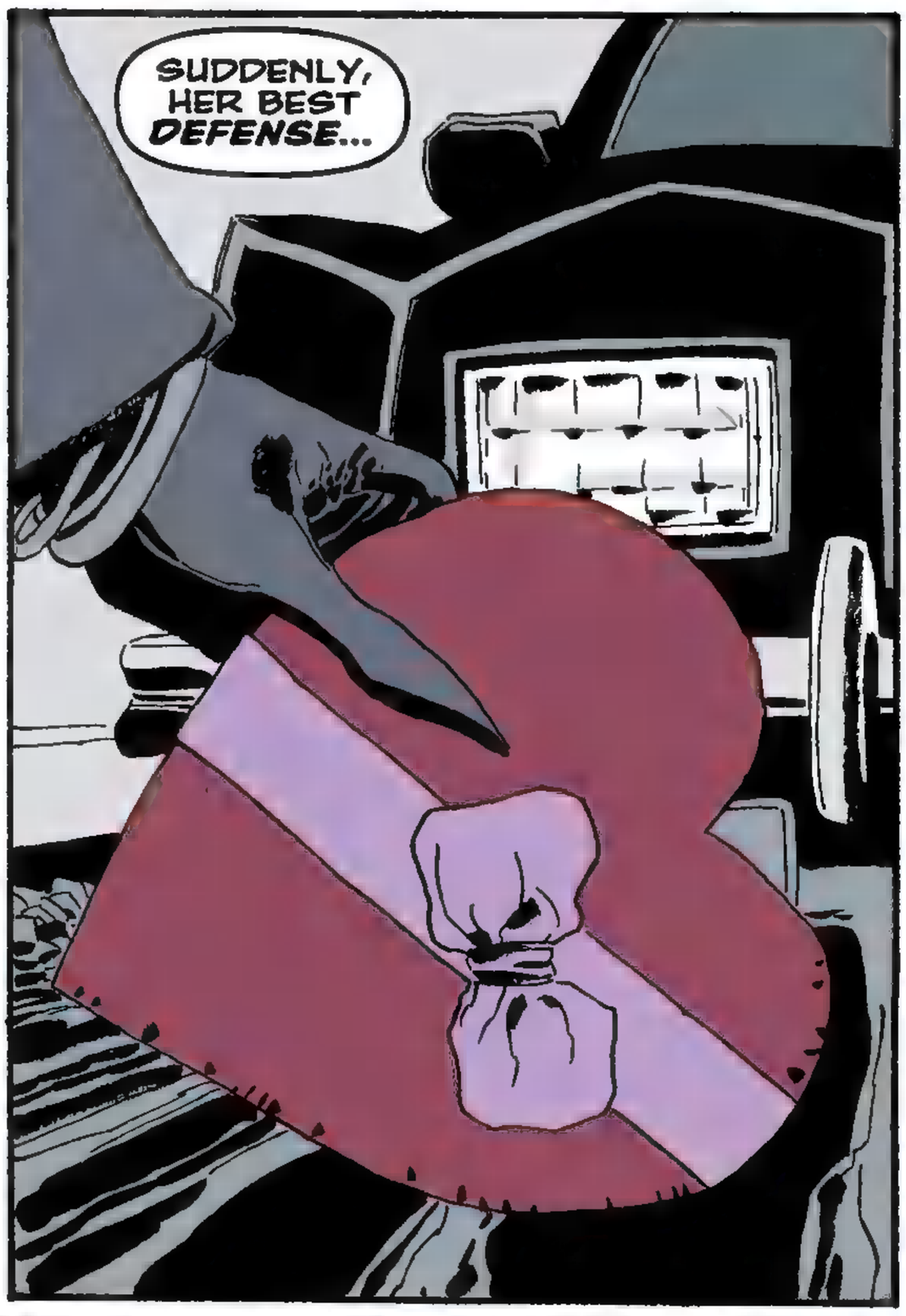
QUESTION: WHY DOES HOLIDAY ALWAYS USE THE SAME TYPE OF WEAPON?
ANSWER: HE GETS THEM WHOLESALE.
OR...

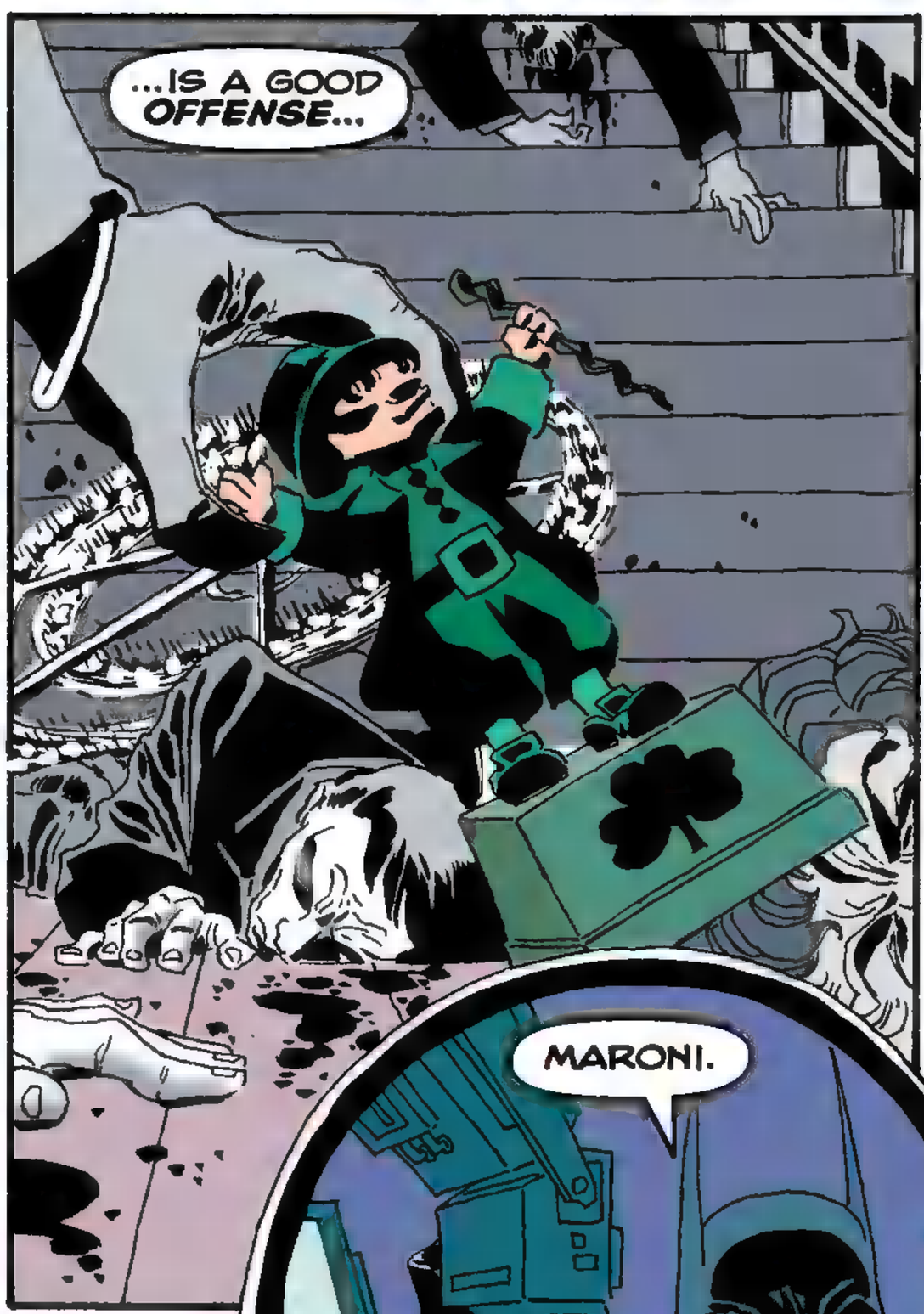
...LET'S BE MORE PRACTICAL.
THESE .22 PISTOLS ARE LIGHTWEIGHT.
EASY ON THE HAND.
PERFECT FOR A WOMAN.

A CATWOMAN.
TS.97

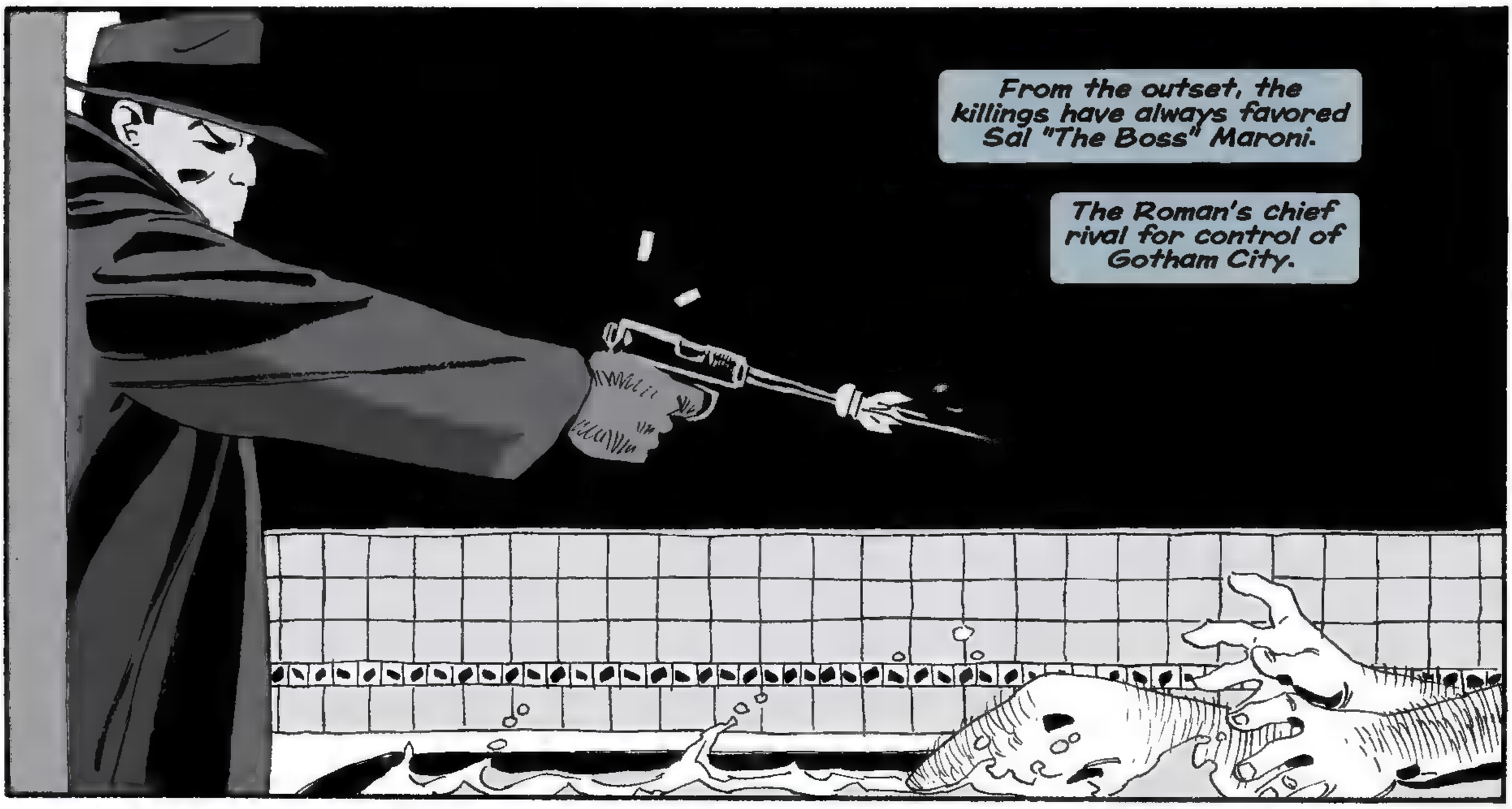

WITH THE BREAK-IN LAST JUNE, SHE HAD ACCESS TO MR. FALCONE'S SAFE.
AND THEREFORE, THE NAMES OF EVERYONE IN "THE ROMAN" EMPIRE.

ADD TO THAT, THE MILLION DOLLAR BOUNTY MR. FALCONE SUBSEQUENTLY PUT ON HER HEAD.


SUDDENLY, HER BEST DEFENSE...


...IS A GOOD OFFENSE...

MARONI.


From the outset, the killings have always favored Sal "The Boss" Maroni.
The Roman's chief rival for control of Gotham City.

He weakens the Falcone Family.

Joker
Growing bolder with each murder.
Joker

Who else on New Year's Eve...

...would shoot Falcone's OWN SON in the back..?

HER SON, JOHNNY VITI, WAS *SUPPOSED TO TESTIFY* AGAINST MR. FALCONE TO THE GRAND JURY.

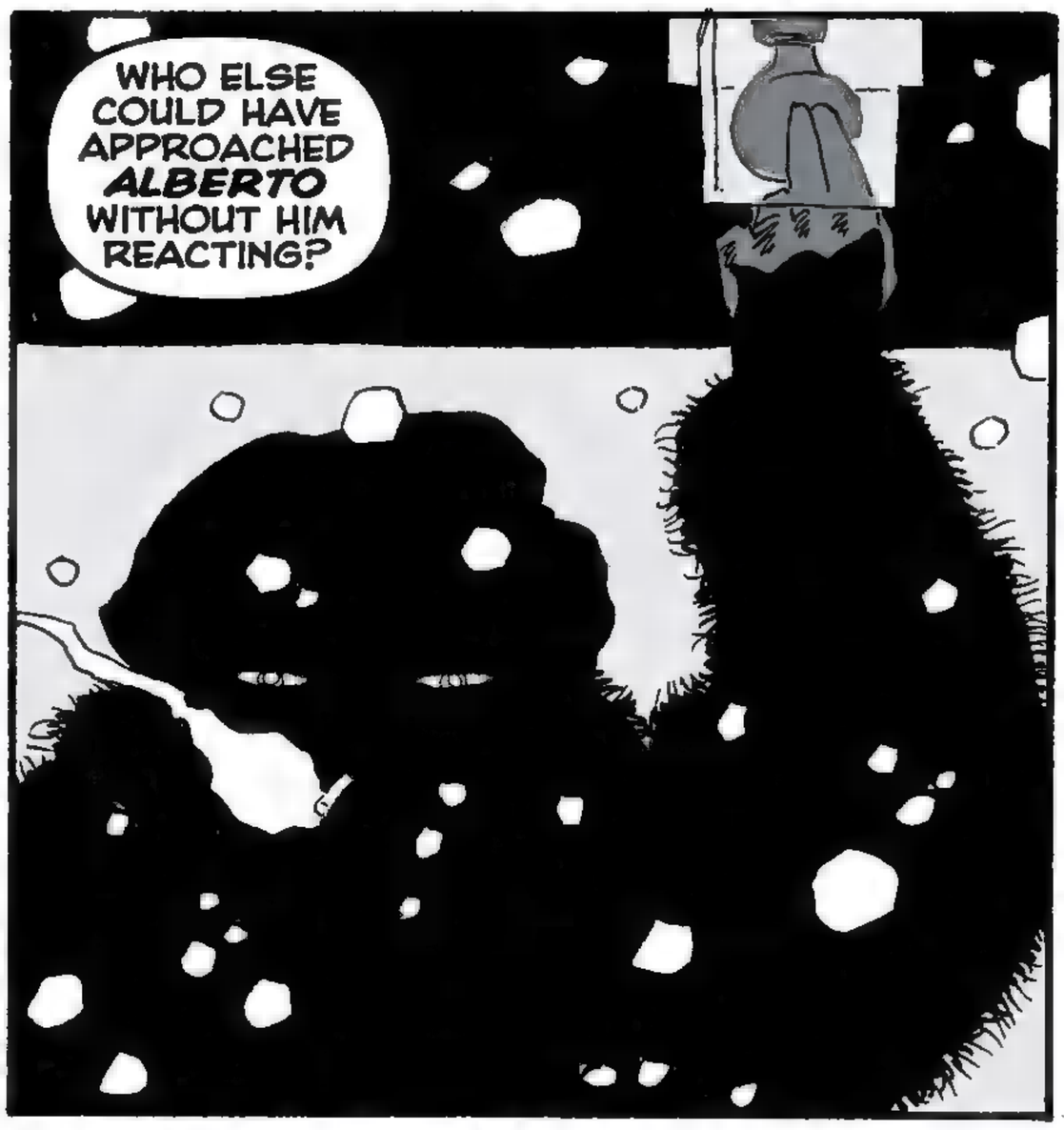
IT'S NO SECRET HOW *THE ROMAN* TRIED TO GET A *HIRED KNIFE* SLID BETWEEN HIS NEPHEW'S RIBS.

DID CARLA VITI DO THE UNTHINKABLE?

DID THE MOTHER KILL HER ONLY SON JUST TO HIDE HER IDENTITY?

NOW HER OWN GUILT MASKS HER RAGE.
SHE IS FREE TO ATTACK ANYONE SINCE NO ONE WILL SUSPECT HER.

SHE WAS THERE ON NEW YEAR'S EVE.


WHO ELSE COULD HAVE APPROACHED ALBERTO WITHOUT HIM REACTING?

AT THIS POINT IT IS LITTLE MORE THAN A SON...

...FOR A SON...

MOMENTS LATER, SHE RUNS BACK TO THE SCENE. COVERING HER TRACKS...

IF I MAY, SIR.
IN ALL YOUR... THEORIZING, THERE IS ONE PERSON YOU HAVE OVERLOOKED ENTIRELY.
JULIAN DAY.
BUT, ACCORDING TO ARKHAM ASYLUM'S RECORDS --
-- WHICH COULD BE ALTERED, I SUPPOSE --
-- THE CALENDAR MAN REMAINS IN THEIR CUSTODY.

IT WAS NOT HE TO WHOM I WAS REFERRING.

I MIGHT ONLY POINT OUT THAT IN ONE'S QUEST FOR JUSTICE --
-- I HAVE SEEN SOMEONE EVEN AS SANE AS YOURSELF...
... BEHAVE IN THE MOST... SURPRISING WAYS.

TWO SHOTS TO THE HEAD.
IF YOU ASK ME, IT COULDN'T HAVE HAPPENED TO A NICER GUY.

I'M FOR LETTING THEM WALK.
WE PUT THE WORD ON THE STREET THAT THE IRISH CUT A DEAL...
...AND SEE HOW THE ROMAN REACTS.

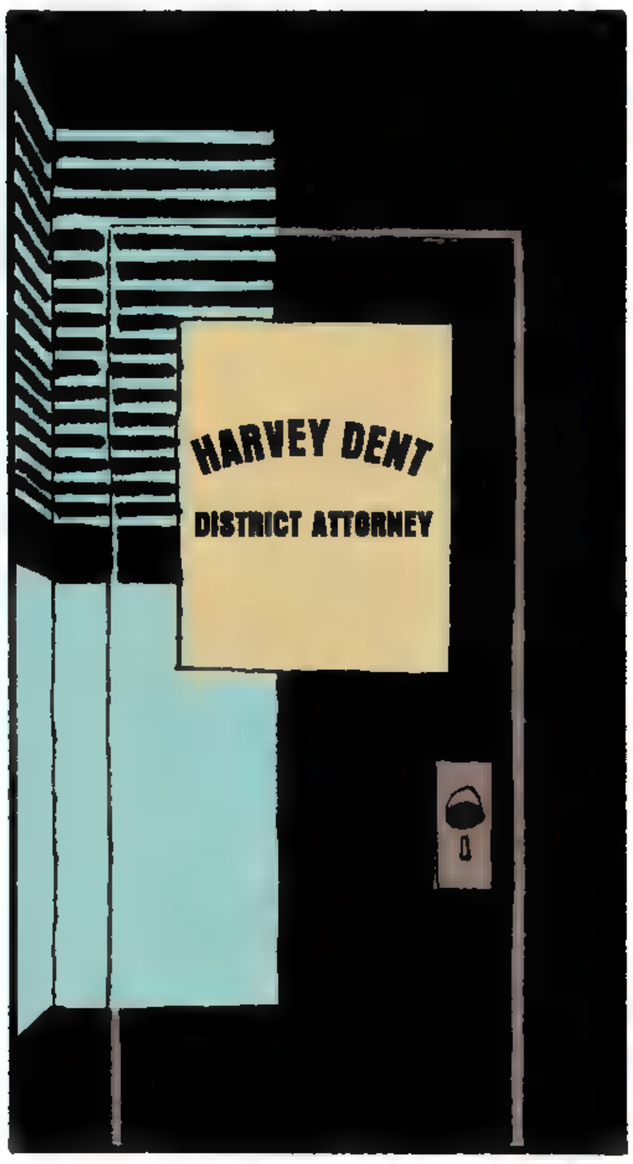
HARV, YOUR HAIR'S ALL WET.
IT'S BEEN SNOWING.

CAPTAIN GORDON TOLD ME HOW HE SHOWED UP *LATE* ON *NEW YEAR'S EVE.*
ON CHRISTMAS, HE COULD HAVE FOLLOWED *THE JOKER* FROM HIS HOME AND KILLED MILOS, THE ROMAN'S BODYGUARD.

HE LEFT *WAYNE MANOR* ON *VALENTINE'S DAY* WITH PLENTY OF TIME TO CONFRONT *MARONI'S MEN* AT THE RESTAURANT.

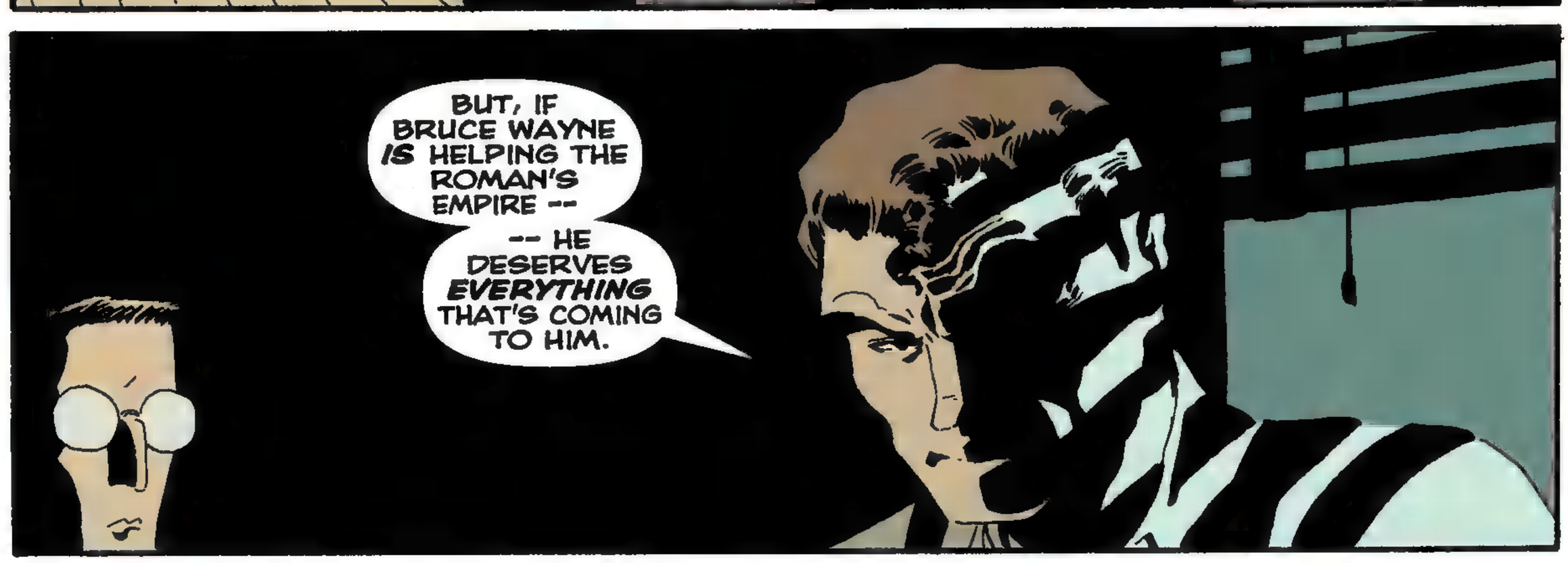
WHAT WILL YOU DO NOW, SIR?
PRAY I'M WRONG.

HARVEY DENT.


HARVEY DENT
DISTRICT ATTORNEY

BRUCE WAYNE.

YOU'RE SURE YOU WANT TO GO AHEAD WITH THIS?
ARRESTING ONE OF GOTHAM'S MOST PROMINENT CITIZENS?
NO.


BUT, IF BRUCE WAYNE IS HELPING THE ROMAN'S EMPIRE --
-- HE DESERVES EVERYTHING THAT'S COMING TO HIM.

MISTER NIGMA.
I WAS TOLD THERE WAS *NO RIDDLE* YOU COULD NOT SOLVE.

AND YET, YOU HAVE ONLY PUT TOGETHER *ONE GUESS* AFTER ANOTHER.
WITH NO MORE CERTAINTY OF *ONE* THAN ANY OTHER.
ULP.

IF YOUR LIFE DEPENDED ON IT --
-- AND IT DOES

TELL ME.
WHO IS HOLIDAY?

UM.

CARMINE FALCONE?

SOFIA.

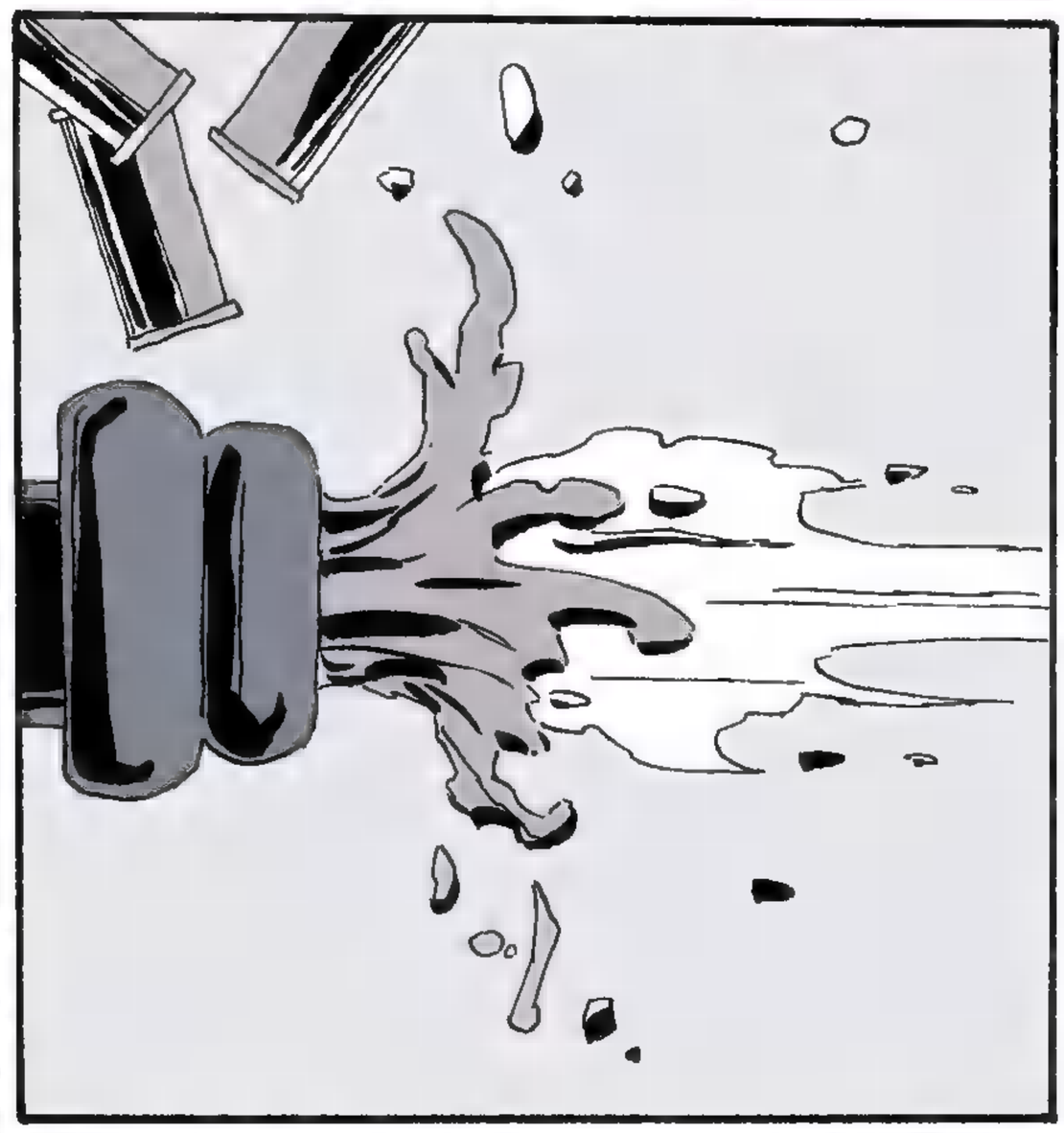
TAKE MR. NIGMA OUT THE SIDE EXIT.

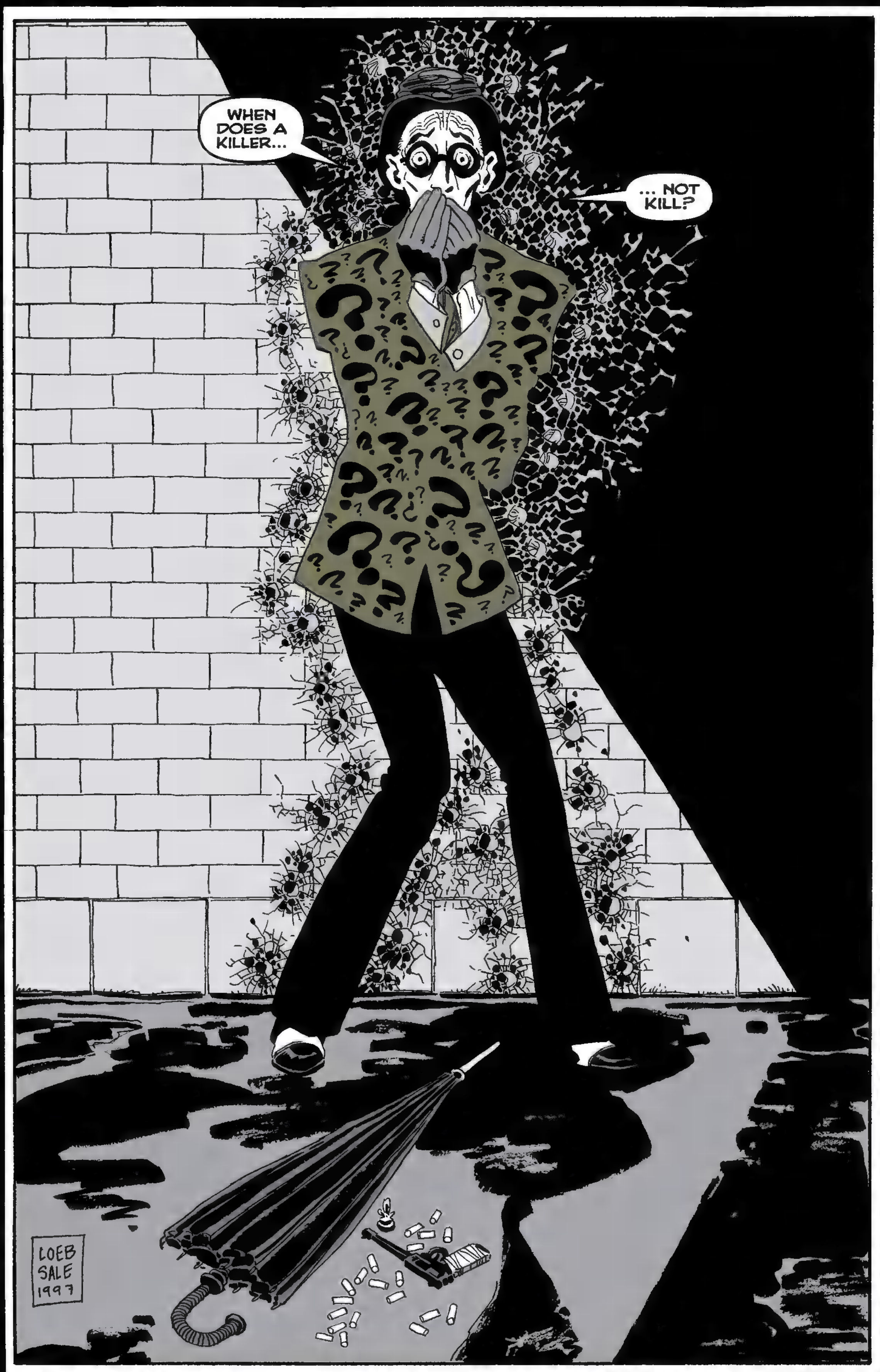
YES, POPPA.

AND, SOFIA --

-- COME RIGHT BACK.

YES, POPPA.




WHEN DOES A KILLER...
... NOT KILL?
LOEB SALE 1997

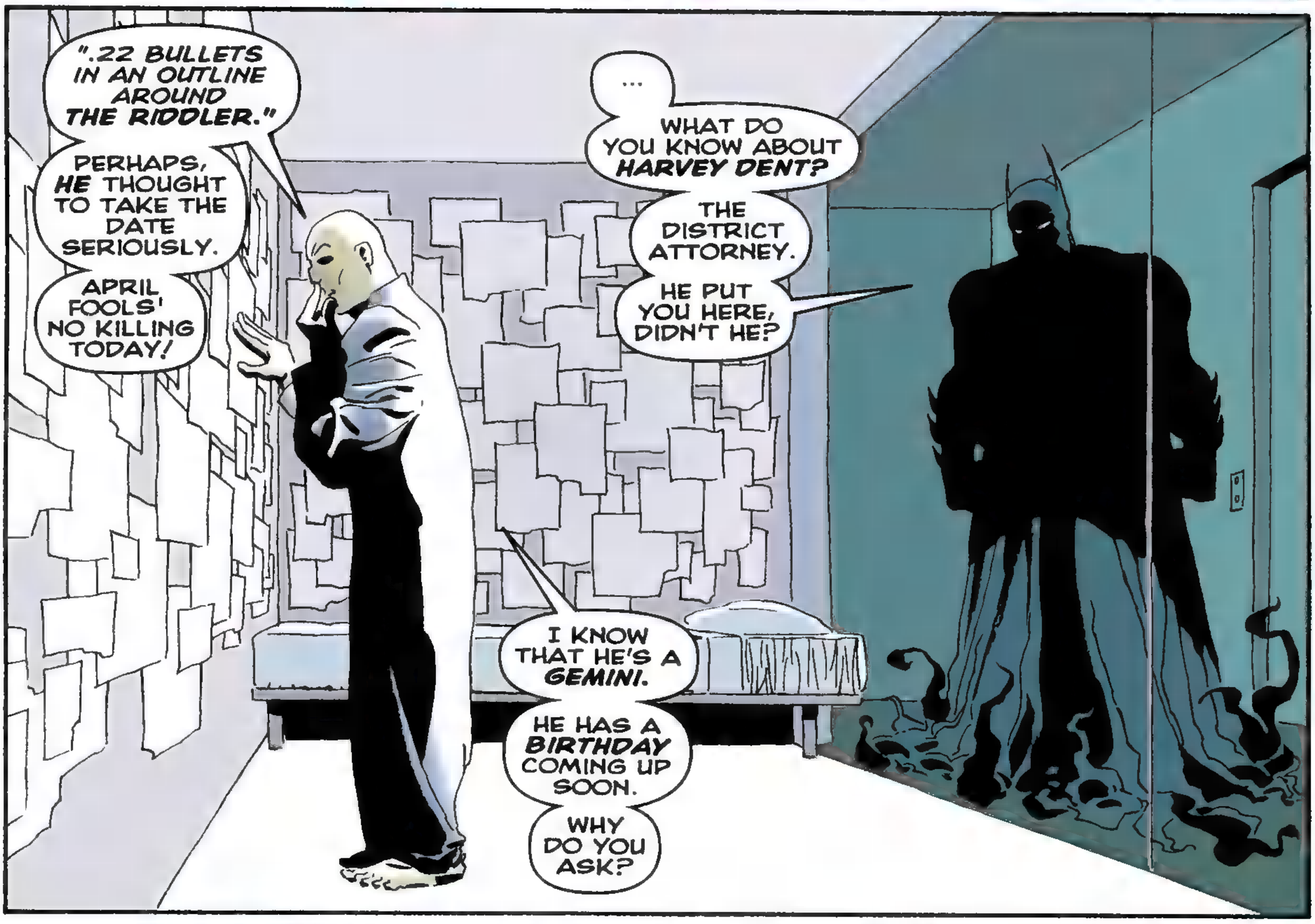
091573

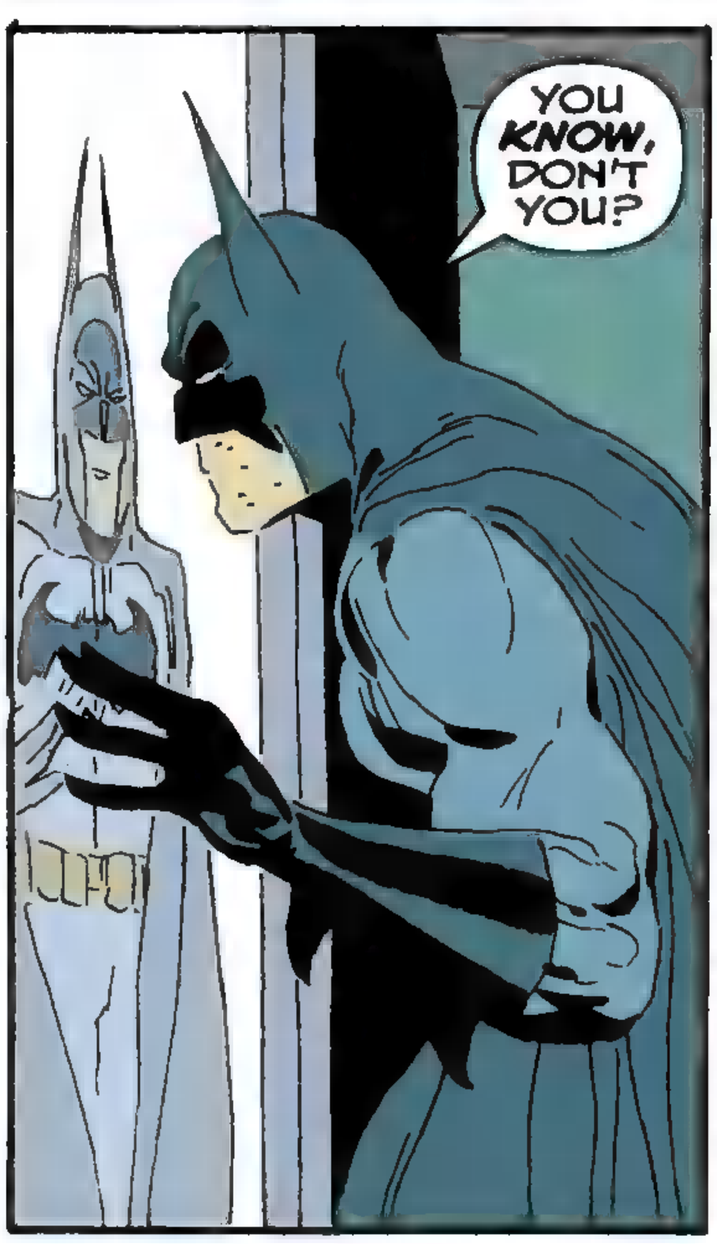
CHAPTER EIGHT **MOTHER'S DAY**

MOTHER'S DAY.

IT'S MAY.
YOU SAID YOU WOULD HAVE CAUGHT HER BY FEBRUARY.
I KNOW WHAT WE SAID.
HE'S MAKING QUITE A NAME FOR HERSELF.
"HOLIDAY."
SOON THE CALENDAR MAN WILL BE FORGOTTEN...
A serial killer the newspapers call "Holiday" is still at large.
Murders that coincide with holidays bring me back to Arkham Asylum.
The court's alternative to Gotham Penitentiary.
Men and women are sent here to...free them from the madness which supposedly caused them to break the law.
Like Julian Day.
Institutionalized for committing crimes that coincide with dates on the calendar.
WHO IS HOLIDAY?
NEW YEAR'S KILLER AT LARGE
VALENTINE'S KILLER
HOLIDAY TERRORIZES GOTHAM CITY
TOP TEN HOLIDAY CLUES

WHY?
WHY DIDN'T SHE KILL ON APRIL FOOLS' DAY? WE FOUND --


".22 BULLETS IN AN OUTLINE AROUND THE RIDDLER."
PERHAPS, HE THOUGHT TO TAKE THE DATE SERIOUSLY.
APRIL FOOLS' NO KILLING TODAY!
...
WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT HARVEY DENT?
THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY.
HE PUT YOU HERE, DIDN'T HE?
I KNOW THAT HE'S A GEMINI.
HE HAS A BIRTHDAY COMING UP SOON.
WHY DO YOU ASK?

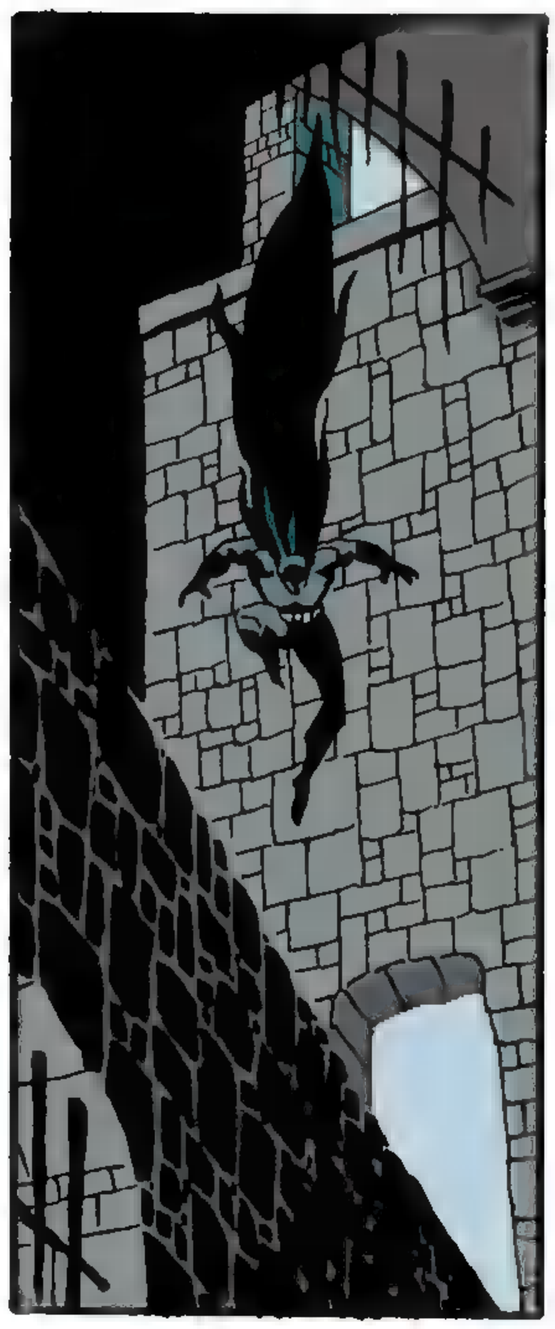

YOU KNOW, DON'T YOU?

LET ME OUT.
LET ME OUT AND I'LL STOP THE KILLING.
IT'S MOTHER'S DAY.
EVERY SON HAS A MOTHER.
EVEN YOU.
DO YOU WANT BLOOD ON YOUR HANDS ON THIS DAY?

TELL ME WHAT YOU KNOW.

The terror in the guard's voice.

Only one man could be responsible.



JONATHAN CRANE

HE -- HE'S GONE.
HIS -- MOTHER CAME TO VISIT HIM.

STRAW.

JONATHAN CRANE STRANGLED HIS MOTHER YEARS AGO.
ON MOTHER'S DAY.
Someone else had a hand in this.
Someone else brought him the straw.

Unleashing The Scarecrow.

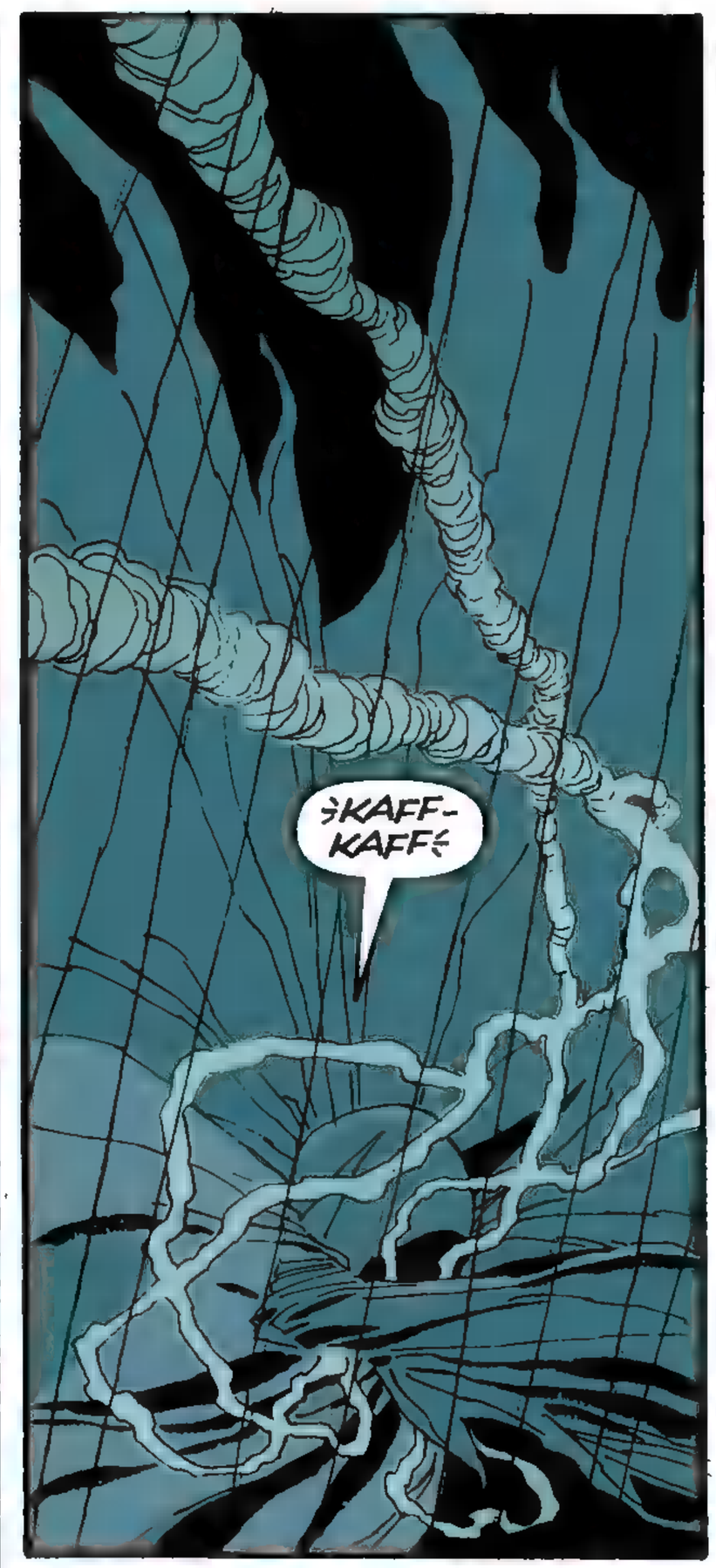
Jonathan Crane. Psychologist turned psychopath.
He preys on the innocent and instills them with fear.
Not in my city.
NOT ON THIS DAY.
DID YOU THINK YOU COULD RUN AWAY?
DID YOU?!

WHO HELPED YOU?
WHO SET THIS UP?
GIVE ME A NAME OR I'LL --

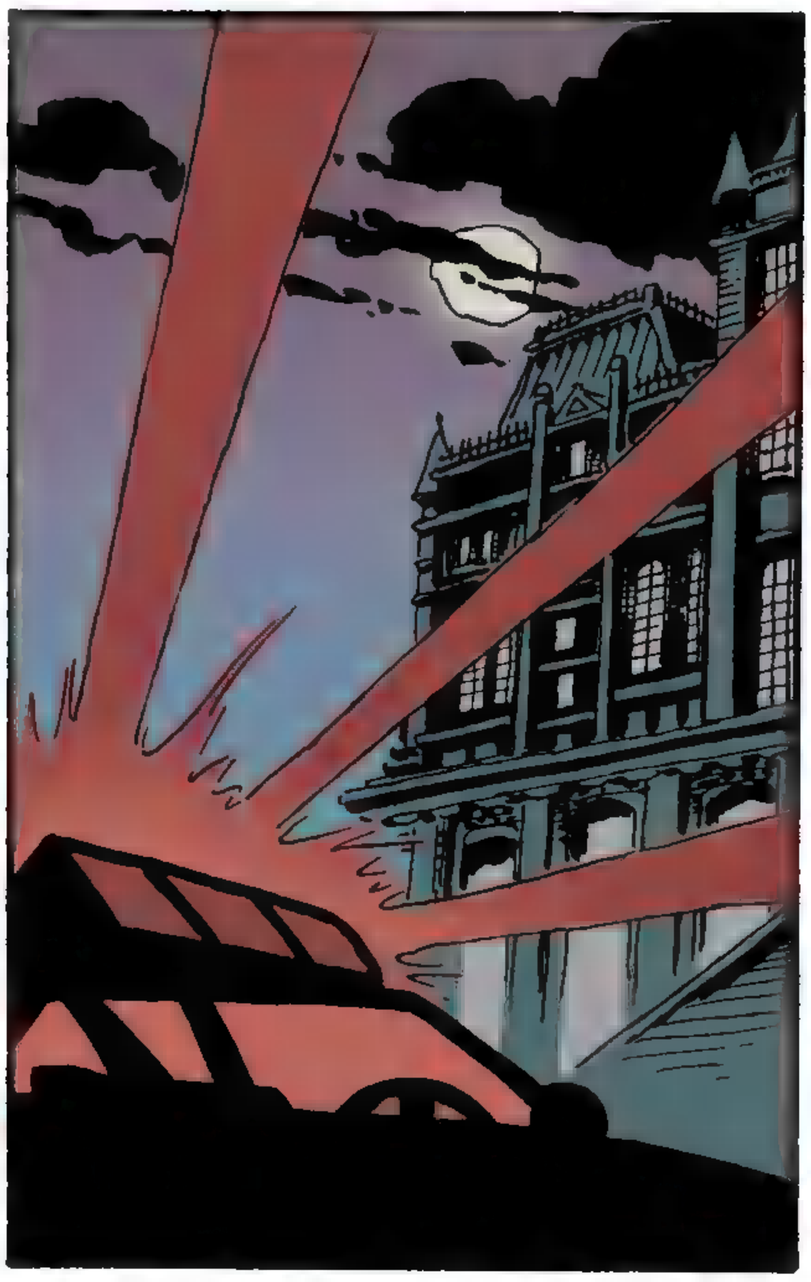
NO.

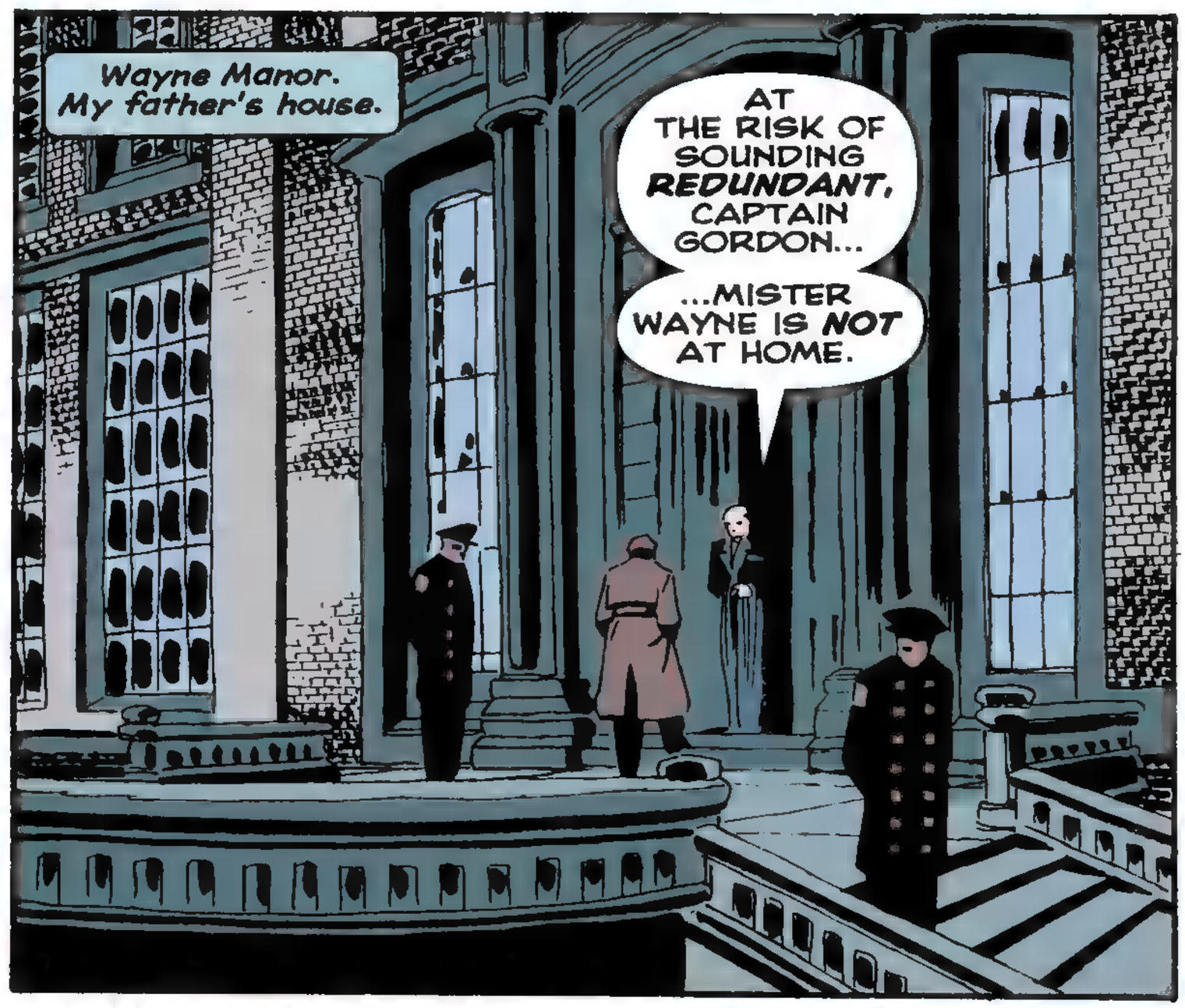
A ruse.

Chemicals.
Toxins.
Scarecrow's tools.
Cover up.
Don't breathe.


KAFF-
KAFF

Gone...




Wayne Manor. My father's house.
AT THE RISK OF SOUNDING *REDUNDANT*, CAPTAIN GORDON...
...MISTER WAYNE IS *NOT* AT HOME.

MISTER PENNYWORTH.
YOU *MUST* KNOW I DON'T *WANT* TO BE HERE.
CERTAINLY NOT UNDER *THESE CIRCUMSTANCES.*

IS IT NOT POSSIBLE THAT THIS IS SOME SORT OF TERRIBLE MISTAKE?
MISTER WAYNE HAS *NO* CONNECTION TO THIS *"FALCONE"* PERSON.

THEN, *ONLY BY COOPERATING* CAN WE CLEAR THE WHOLE THING UP.
ALFRED.

I UNDERSTAND WHAT YOU ARE SAYING, CAPTAIN.
BUT, MASTER BRUCE...
...HE... WAS VERY *DEVOTED* TO HIS MOTHER.
SURELY, YOU CAN IMAGINE THE *PRIVATE* NATURE OF WHAT TODAY MUST MEAN TO HIM...

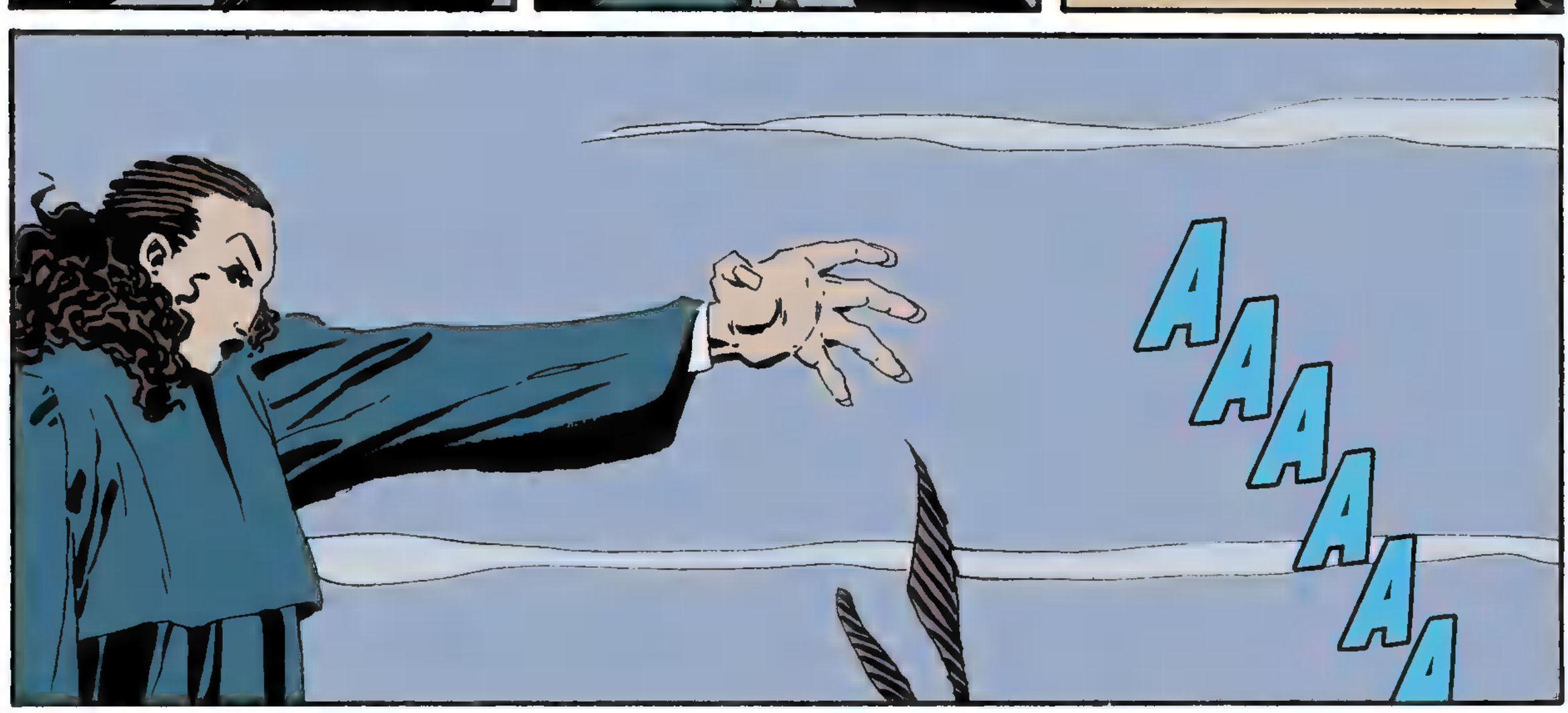
Gotham River Bridge.

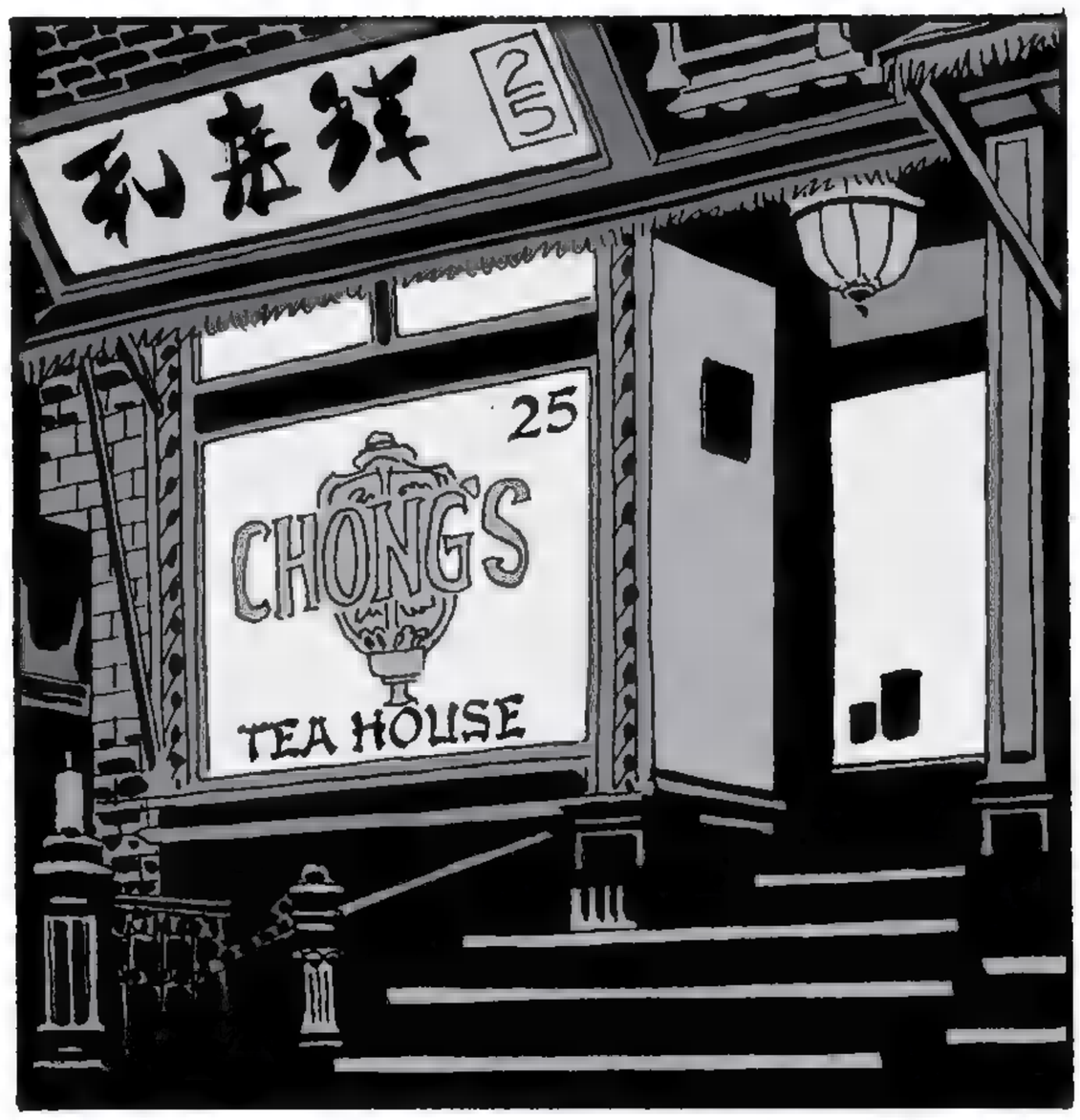
A NAME.
JACK
GOES BY "GUNSMITH."
SAYS THAT ONCE A MONTH HE MAKES A --
-- CUSTOM .22 PISTOL.
Sofia Falcone Gigante. Carmine "The Roman" Falcone's daughter. Gotham City's untouchable Crime Lord.

AN ADDRESS.
AN ADDRESS AND I'LL LET YOU GO.
CHINATOWN.

CHONG'S.
TEA.
HOUSE.

PLEASE.
LET ME GO.


AAAAAA


25
25
CHONGS
TEA HOUSE

25
CHONGS
HOUSE

EXIT

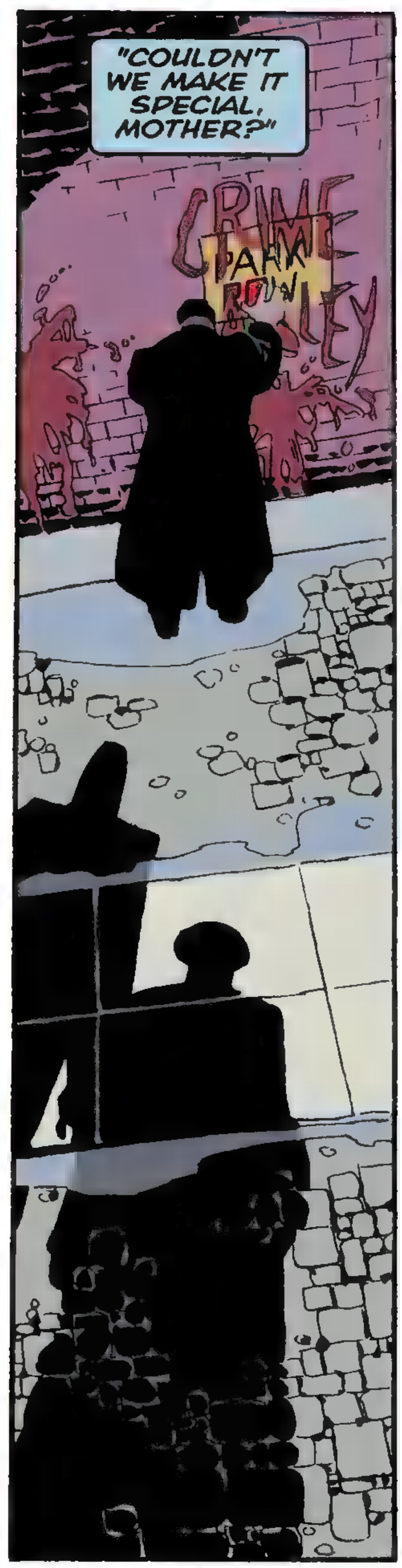
Mother

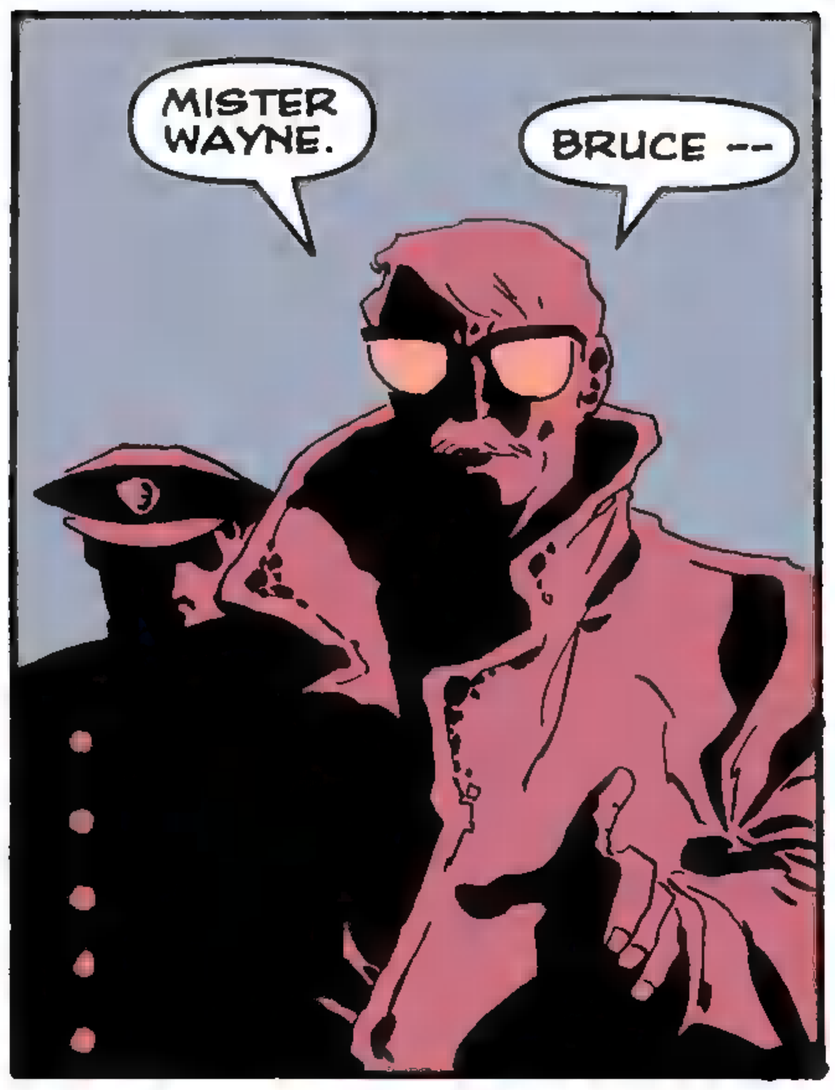
Mother

Pearls.

I asked her to wear pearls that night.

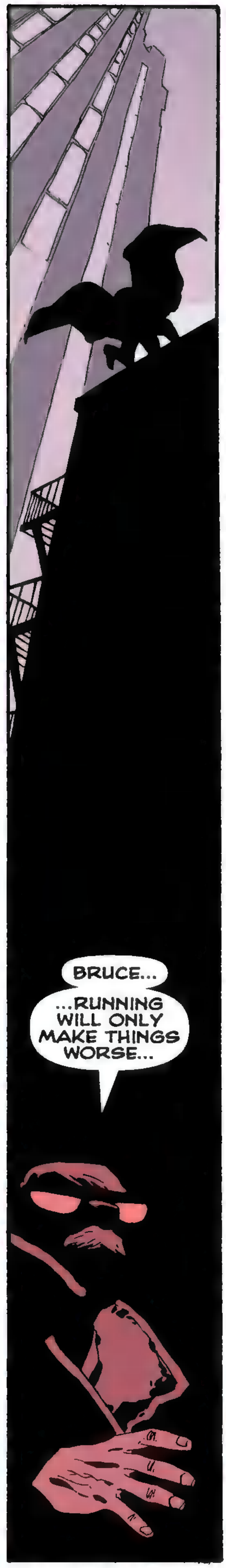
She told me that pearls were only for a special night.
We were only going to the movies.


"COULDN'T WE MAKE IT SPECIAL, MOTHER?"



"RUN, MOTHER, RUN!"

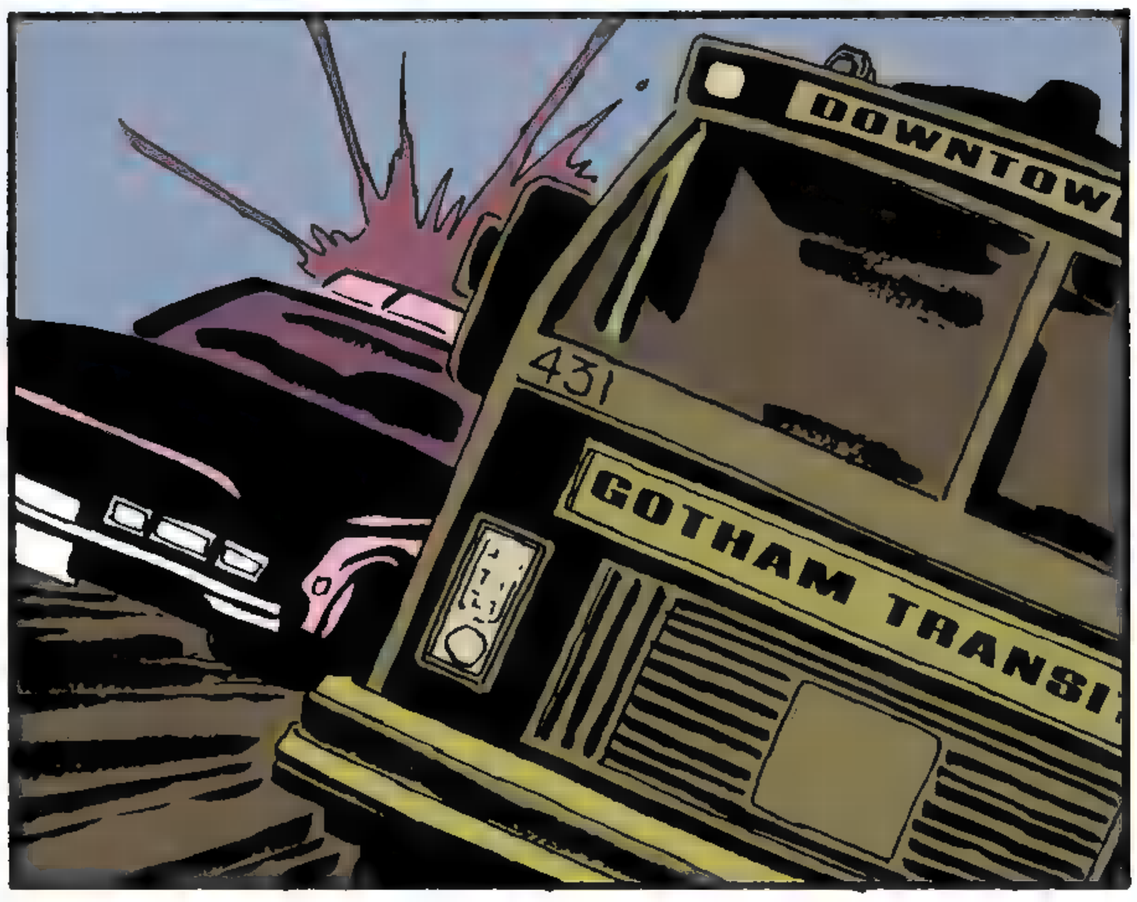
He'll never catch us.



Cover up. Don't breathe.

We made it, Mother...

431


DOWNTOW
431
GOTHAM TRANSI

DOWNTOW

We made it...

WE TAKE THIS SLOW.
NO SHOTS FIRED.

UNLESS I GIVE THE COMMAND.

POLICE

He wanted the pearls.
MARTHA WAYNE
BELOVED WIFE AND MOTHER
LOEB SALE 1997

091573

CHAPTER NINE **FATHER'S DAY**

I remember my father...
GOOD LORD...

...the phone would ring. There was a medical emergency somewhere.

He had to go. He was needed. There was no choice.

But, one night. It was the doorbell.

THIS MAN SHOULD BE IN A HOSPITAL. I CANNOT --

NO.

NO HOSPITALS.

IF I WERE TO TAKE HIM ANYWHERE IN PUBLIC --

-- LUIGI MARONI, THAT ANIMAL, WOULD FINISH THE JOB.

YOU CAN ASK ME ANY PRICE, WAYNE.

JUST SAVE MY SON.

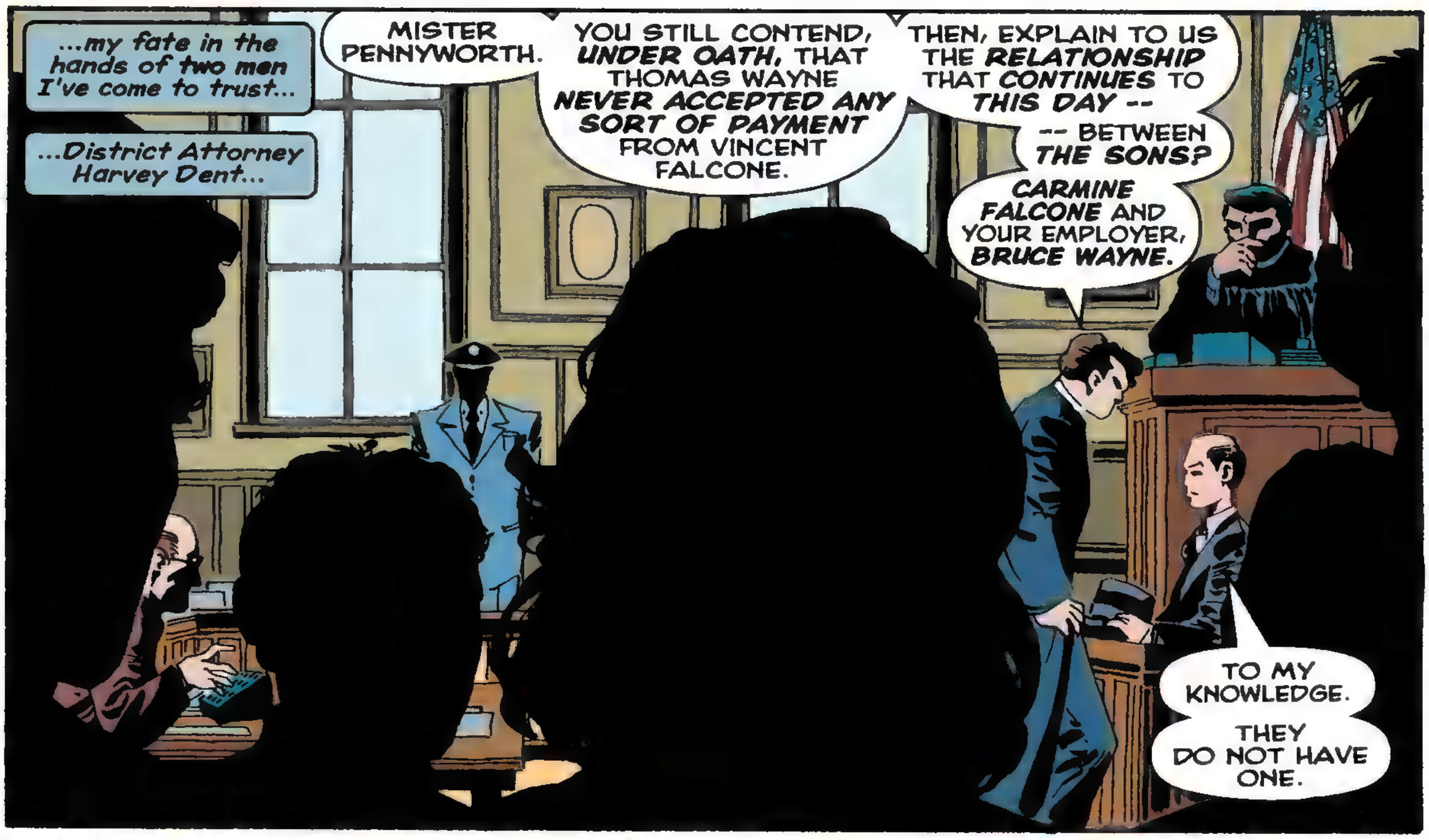
I *KNOW* YOU KNOW WHO I AM.

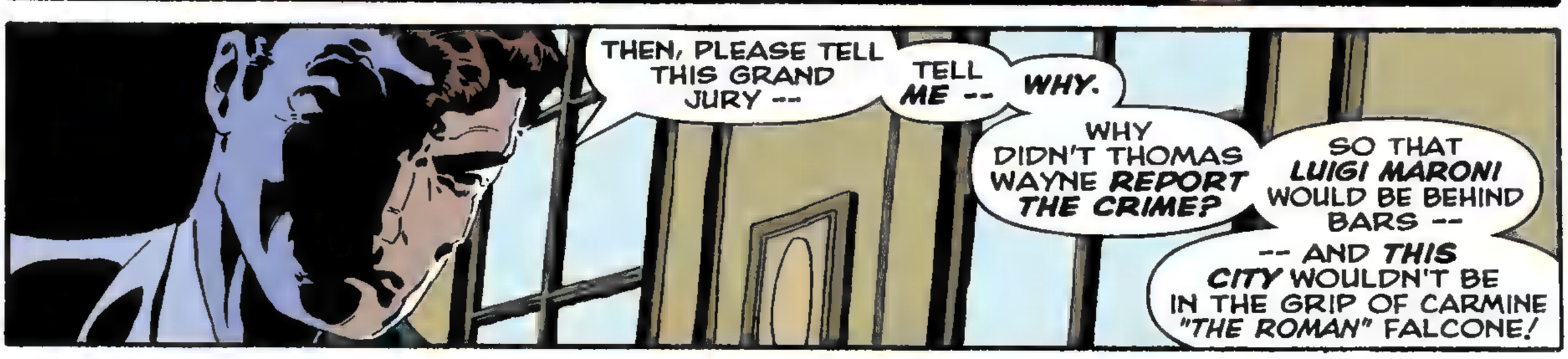
AND HOW YOU'RE ALREADY A RICH MAN.

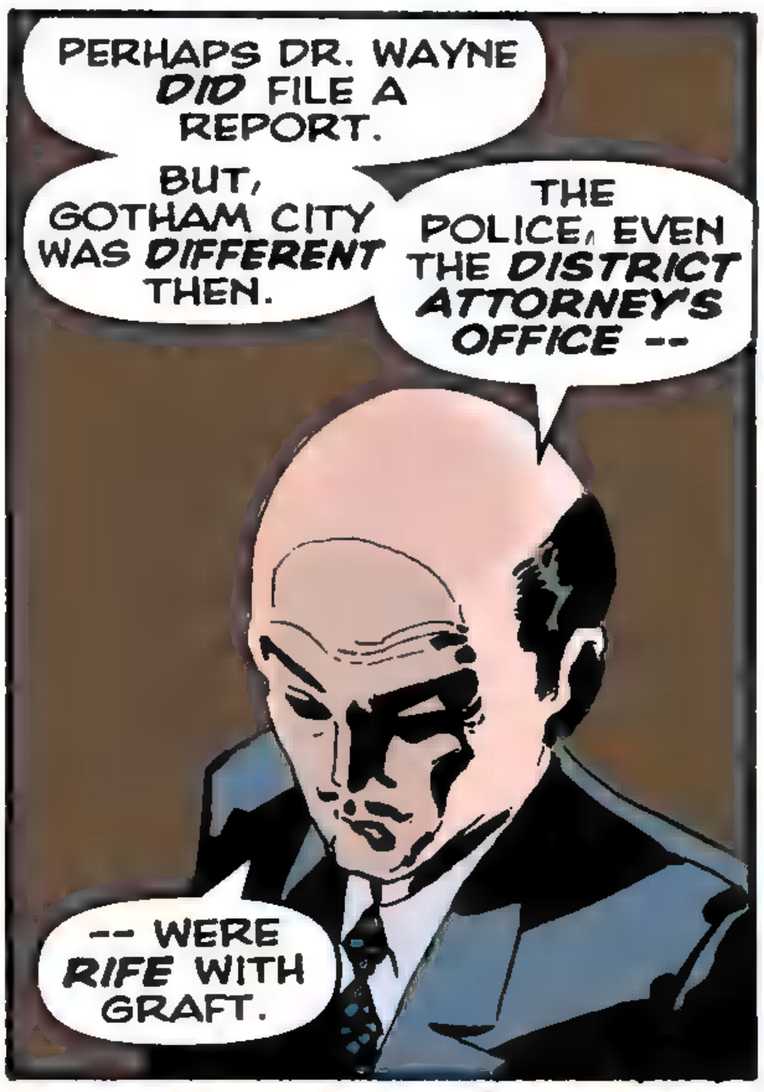
BUT, *VINCENT FALCONE* IS A POWERFUL MAN.

AND SOMETIMES HAVING A *POWERFUL FRIEND* IS BETTER THAN HAVING ALL THE MONEY IN THE WORLD.

I realize now that the life my father saved was...
...Carmine "THE ROMAN" Falcone. Gotham City's untouchable Crime Lord.
For all the good he tried to bring to Gotham City...
...my father's actions have resulted in my being here...
...behind bars...


...my fate in the hands of two men I've come to trust...
...District Attorney Harvey Dent...
MISTER PENNYWORTH.
YOU STILL CONTEND, UNDER OATH, THAT THOMAS WAYNE NEVER ACCEPTED ANY SORT OF PAYMENT FROM VINCENT FALCONE.
THEN, EXPLAIN TO US THE RELATIONSHIP THAT CONTINUES TO THIS DAY --
-- BETWEEN THE SONS?
CARMINE FALCONE AND YOUR EMPLOYER, BRUCE WAYNE.
TO MY KNOWLEDGE.
THEY DO NOT HAVE ONE.

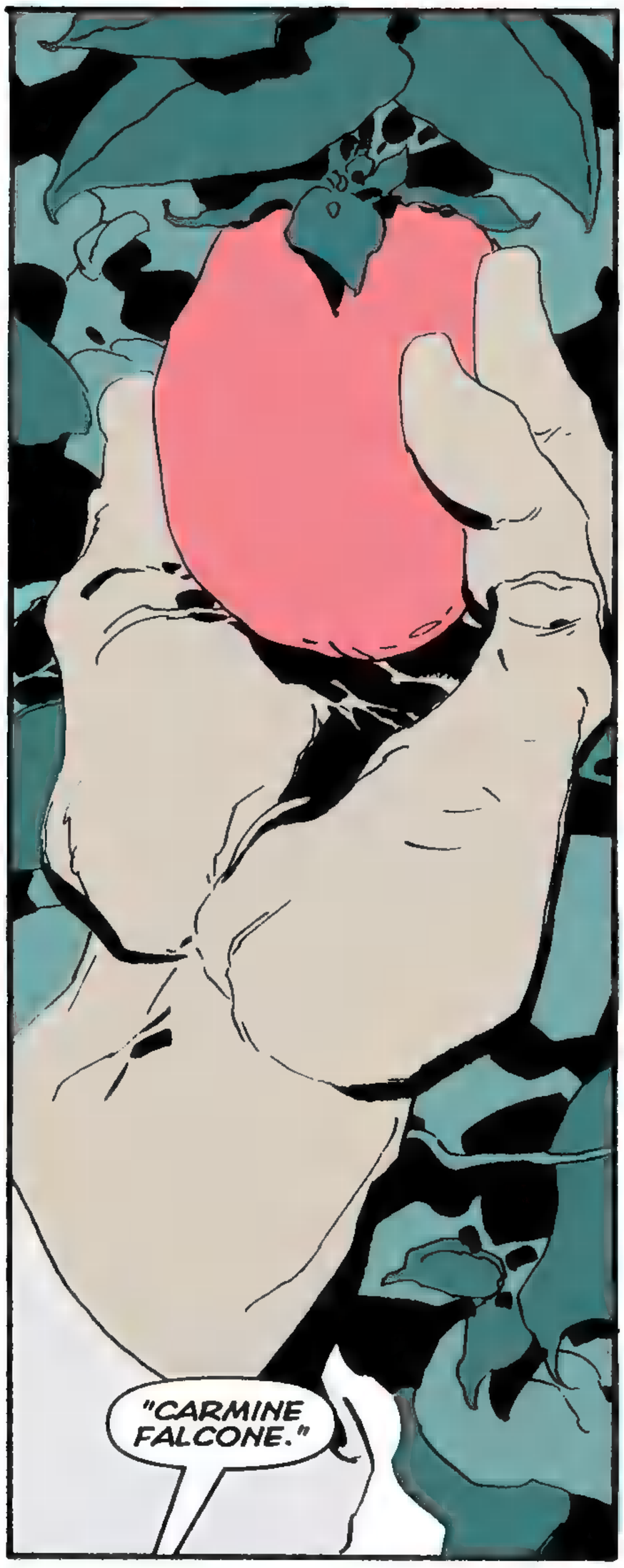

THEN, PLEASE TELL THIS GRAND JURY --
TELL ME --
WHY.
WHY DIDN'T THOMAS WAYNE REPORT THE CRIME?
SO THAT LUIGI MARONI WOULD BE BEHIND BARS --
-- AND THIS CITY WOULDN'T BE IN THE GRIP OF CARMINE "THE ROMAN" FALCONE!


PERHAPS DR. WAYNE DID FILE A REPORT.
BUT, GOTHAM CITY WAS DIFFERENT THEN.
THE POLICE, EVEN THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY'S OFFICE --
-- WERE RIFE WITH GRAFT.

SEVERAL MONTHS LATER, DR. WAYNE AND HIS WIFE WERE MURDERED.
THE MOST DECENT PEOPLE I HAVE EVER KNOWN.
GUNNED DOWN IN THESE VERY STREETS.
TO THIS DAY, THE KILLER WAS NEVER BROUGHT TO JUSTICE.

PERHAPS
GOTHAM CITY IS NOT ALL THAT DIFFERENT...

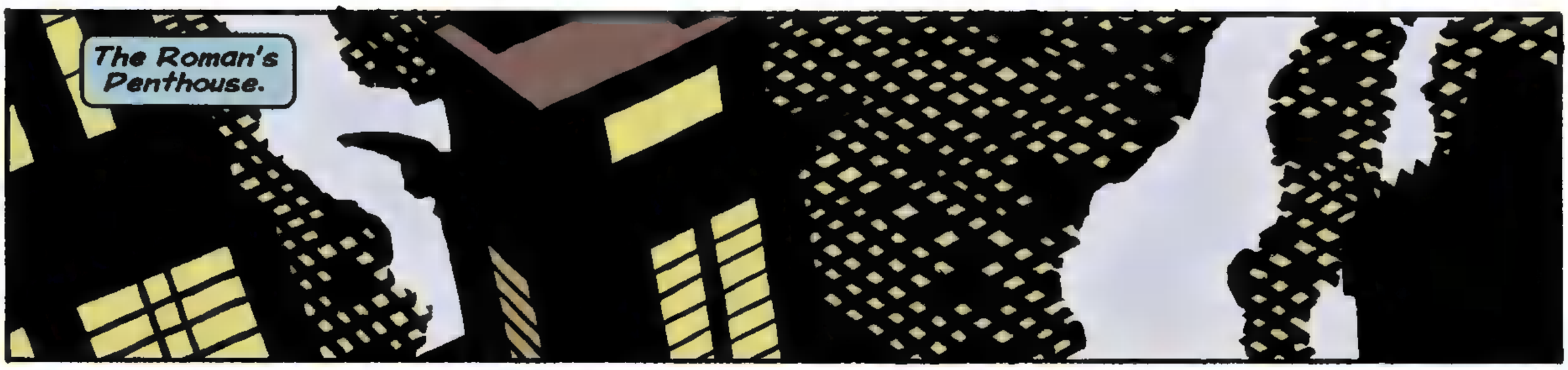
...and Captain James Gordon.
OUCH.
THAT'LL COST US, HARVEY...


"CARMINE FALCONE."

I SHOULD'VE FINISHED THE JOB YEARS AGO.
THE STRUNZ' TAKES *FIVE* SHOTS IN THE CHEST AND STILL LIVES.
THINGS WOULDA BEEN DIFFERENT...
Luigi "Big Lou" Maroni. The former head of the Maroni crime family. Retired.
His son, Sal "The Boss" Maroni, is Falcone's chief rival for control of Gotham City.

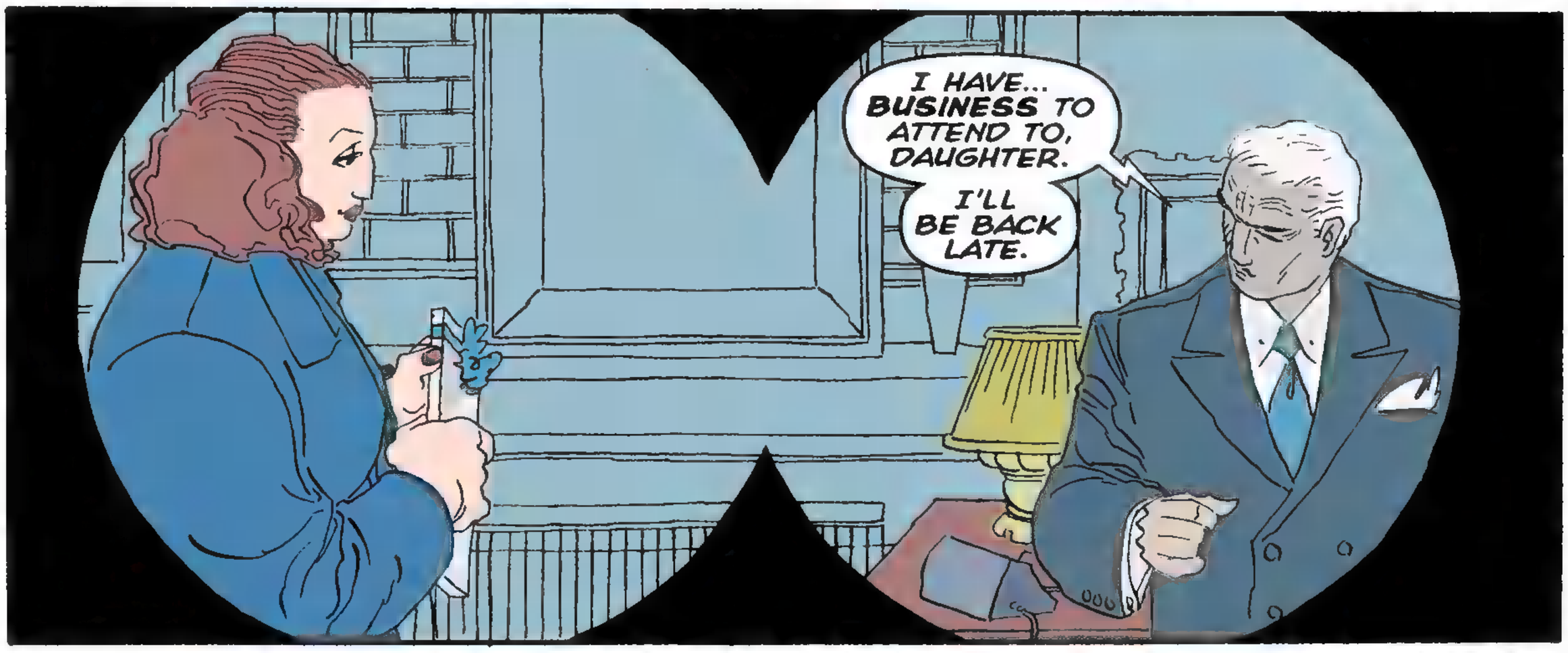
'CAUSE OF THIS "HOLIDAY" GOON...
...ALL MY GUYS ARE *DEAD*.
HOW DO I FIX THIS MESS, LOU?
YOU CAN ACT LIKE A MAN.

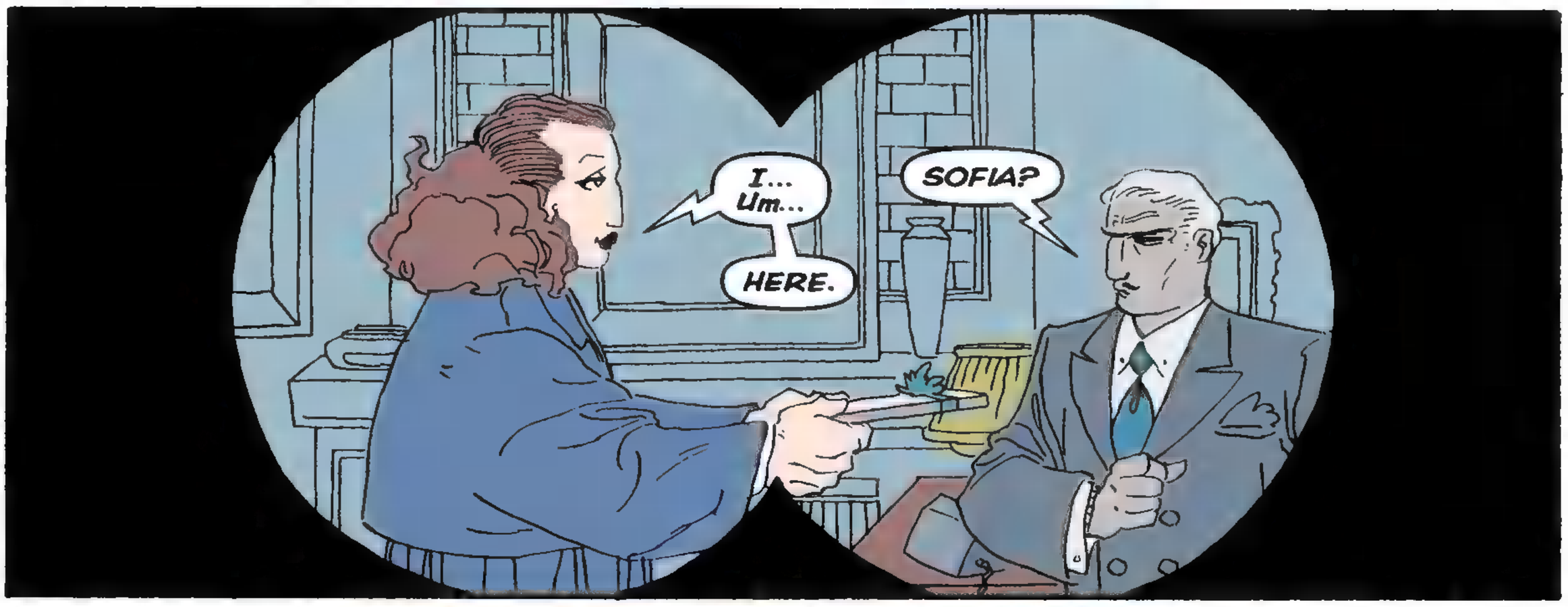
THIS IS ABOUT *FALCONE*.
YOU GOTTA GET *"THE ROMAN"* BEFORE HE GETS YOU.

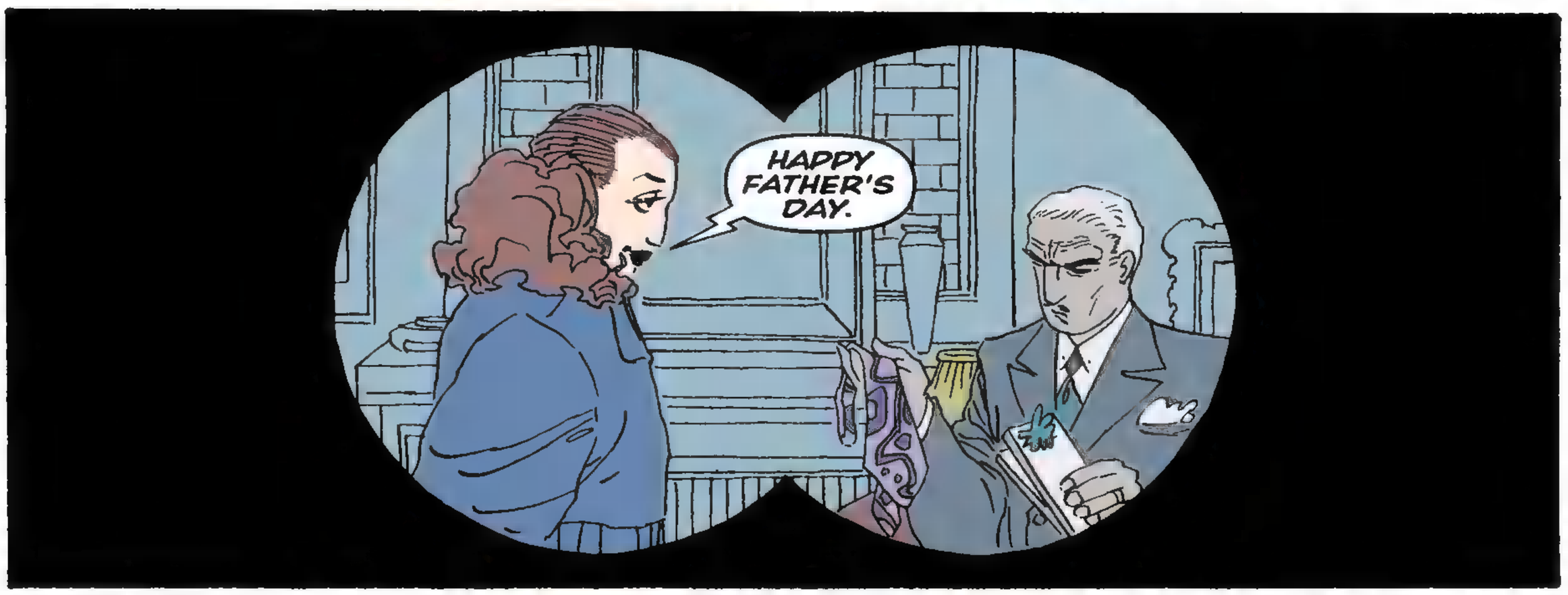

The Roman's Penthouse.

THOUGHT YOU'D WANNA KNOW.
THE GRAND JURY ACQUITTED BRUCE WAYNE.
TOOK ABOUT A MINUTE AND A HALF.
Sofia Falcone Gigante. The Roman's daughter.

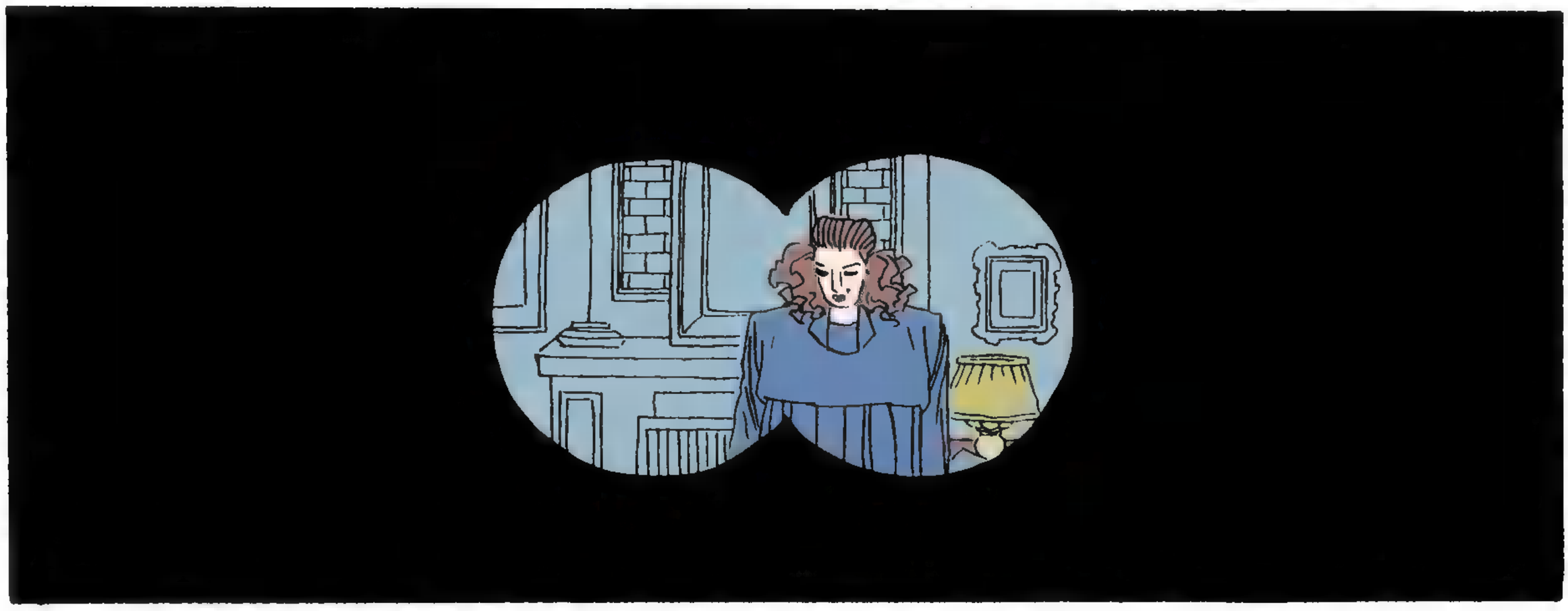
BRUCE WAYNE.


I HAVE... BUSINESS TO ATTEND TO, DAUGHTER.
I'LL BE BACK LATE.


I... Um...
HERE.
SOFIA?

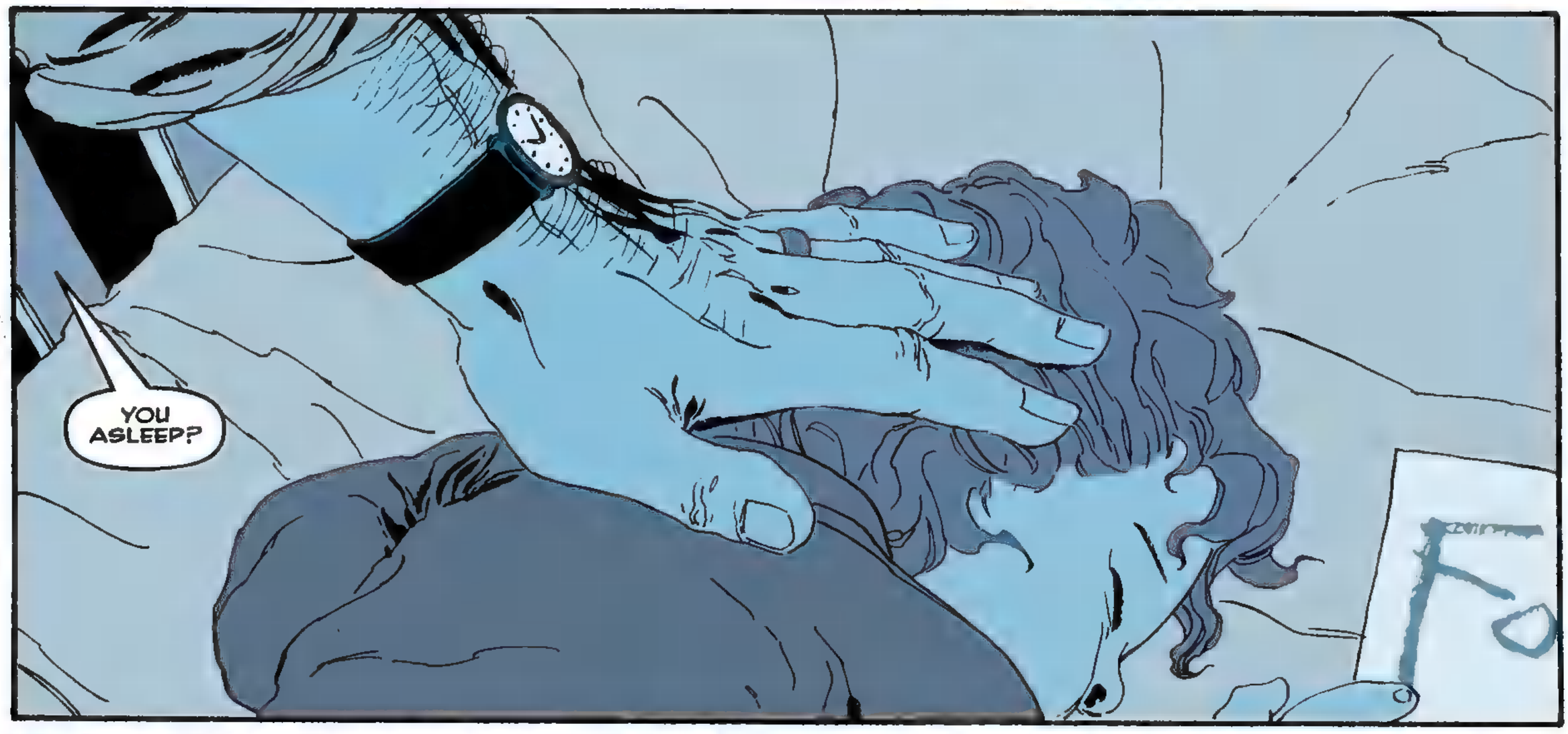

HAPPY FATHER'S DAY.

I... APPRECIATE THE GESTURE.



...POPPA...
TS
97

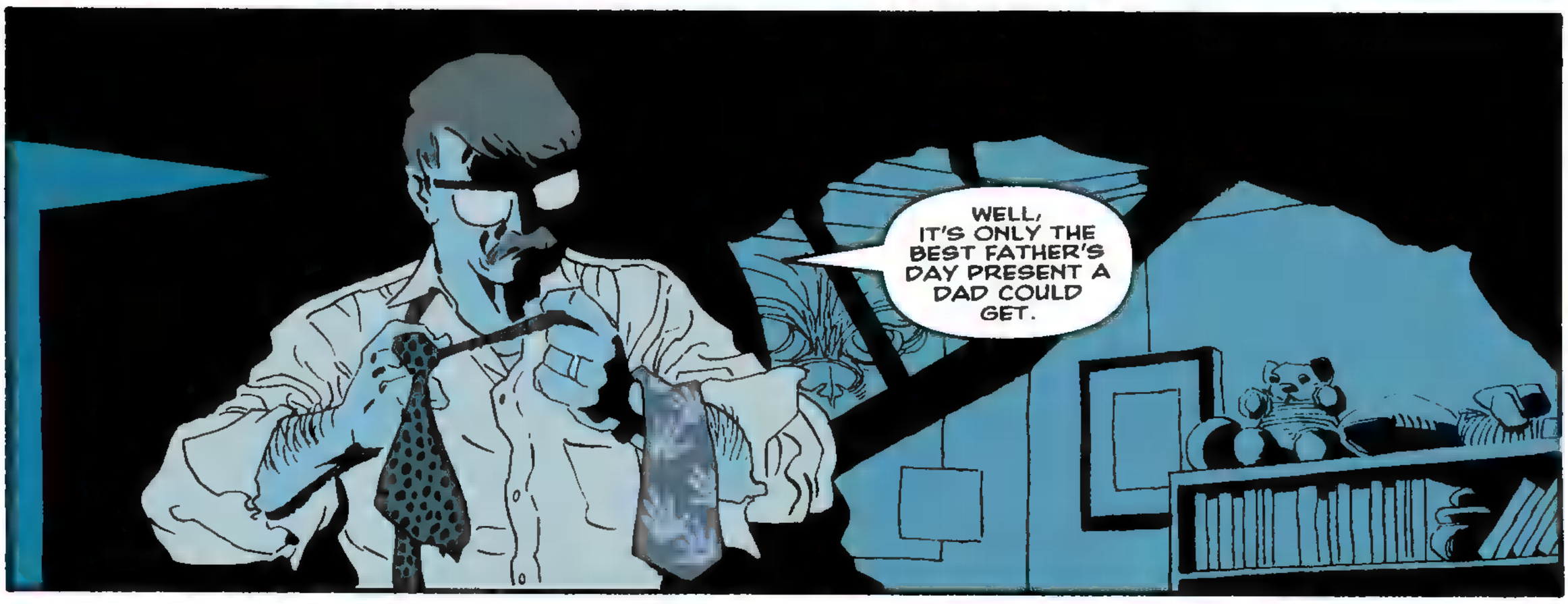
JAMES?
For DaDa


YOU ASLEEP?

WHATCHA GOT THERE?

For DaDa

YOU AND YOUR MOTHER HAVE BEEN BUSY, I SEE.


WELL, IT'S ONLY THE BEST FATHER'S DAY PRESENT A DAD COULD GET.

YOU HAVE GOOD DREAMS, SON.

HAVE GOOD DREAMS...

I WENT TO GO SEE DAD.

...OH, GOD...
AND..?

STILL CRAZY AS EVER...
HE GAVE ME SOMETHING THOUGH, GILDA.

WHAT IS IT?

LEAVING THE REST OF US TO TAKE CARE OF WHAT NEEDS TO BE DONE...

On Mother's Day, JONATHAN CRANE, psychologist turned psychopath, escaped from Arkham Asylum.

Unleashing "THE SCARECROW" on my city.

He did not do this alone.

He had help.

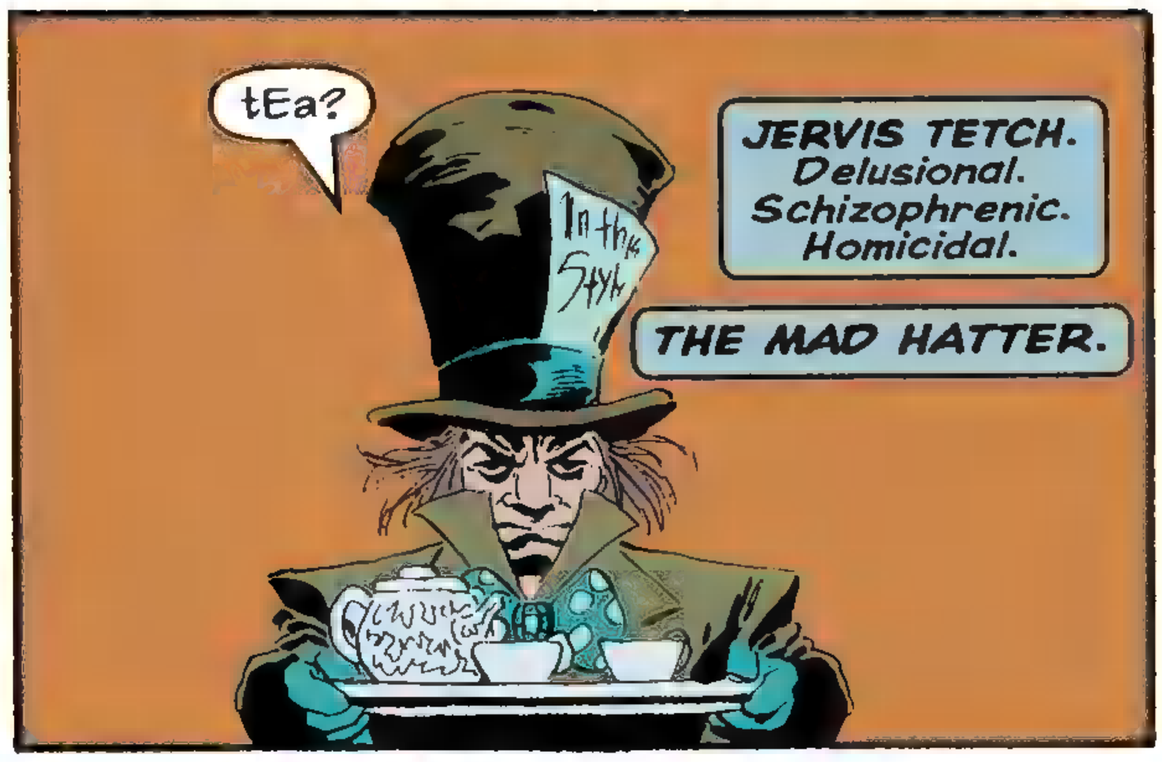
PAT-A-CAKE. PAT-A-CAKE. BAKER'S MAN.

BAKE ME A CAKE AS FAST AS YOU CAN.

ROLL IT. PAT IT. AND MARK IT WITH A "B".

AND PUT IT IN THE OVEN FOR "BATMAN" AND --

wOUld yOu likE Some moRe teA?



PAT-A-CAKE. PAT-A-CAKE. BAKER'S MAN.
yOu coUlD aLwaYs Have MOre!
In this Style 10/6
GENTLEMEN!

I DIDN'T GO THROUGH THE *TIME* AND *EXPENSE* TO... ASSIST IN YOUR EARLY RELEASE FROM ARKHAM --
-- TO ARGUE ABOUT *CAKE* AND *TEA*.

WE HAVE BUSINESS. BUSINESS REGARDING...
...THE GOTHAM CITY BANK DEPOSITORY.

SO IF MY FATHER *HADN'T* SAVED THE ROMAN'S LIFE...

...*ALL* THE LIVES...

...ALL THE *VIOLENCE*...

HOW DIFFERENT *GOTHAM CITY* MIGHT BE...

IF I MAY, SIR.

YOUR FATHER WOULD HAVE DONE THE SAME FOR *ANYONE* WHO CAME TO THE DOOR.

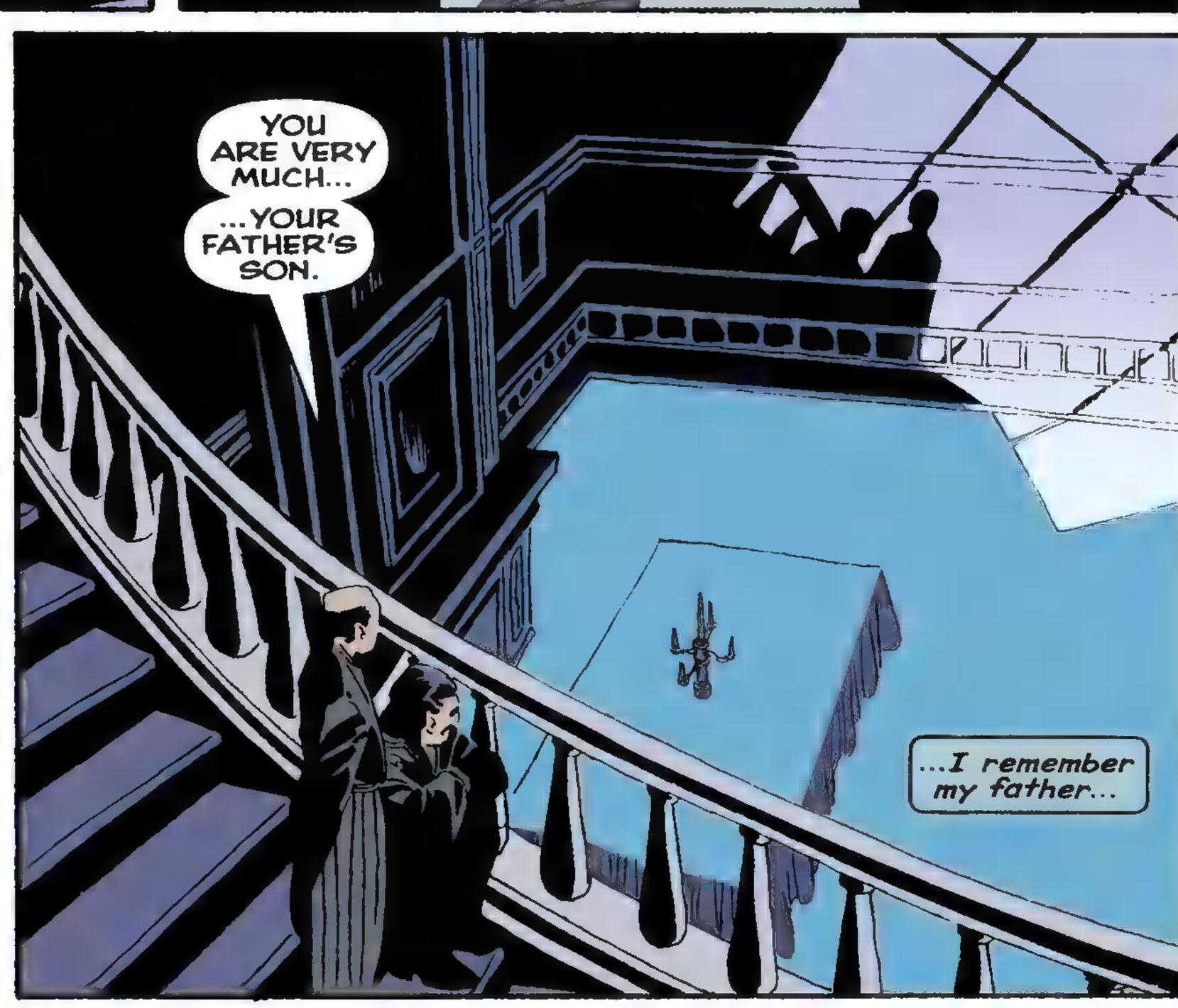
Wayne Manor.

My father's house.

MASTER BRUCE..?

I... I JUST MISS HIM, ALFRED.
IS THAT SO WRONG?

NO. THERE'S NOTHING WRONG WITH THAT.


YOU ARE VERY MUCH...
...YOUR FATHER'S SON.
...I remember my father...

HARVEY DENT
DISTRICT
ATTORNEY
THIS HAD BETTER BE IMPORTANT, VERNON.
GETTING ME OUT IN THE MIDDLE OF THE --

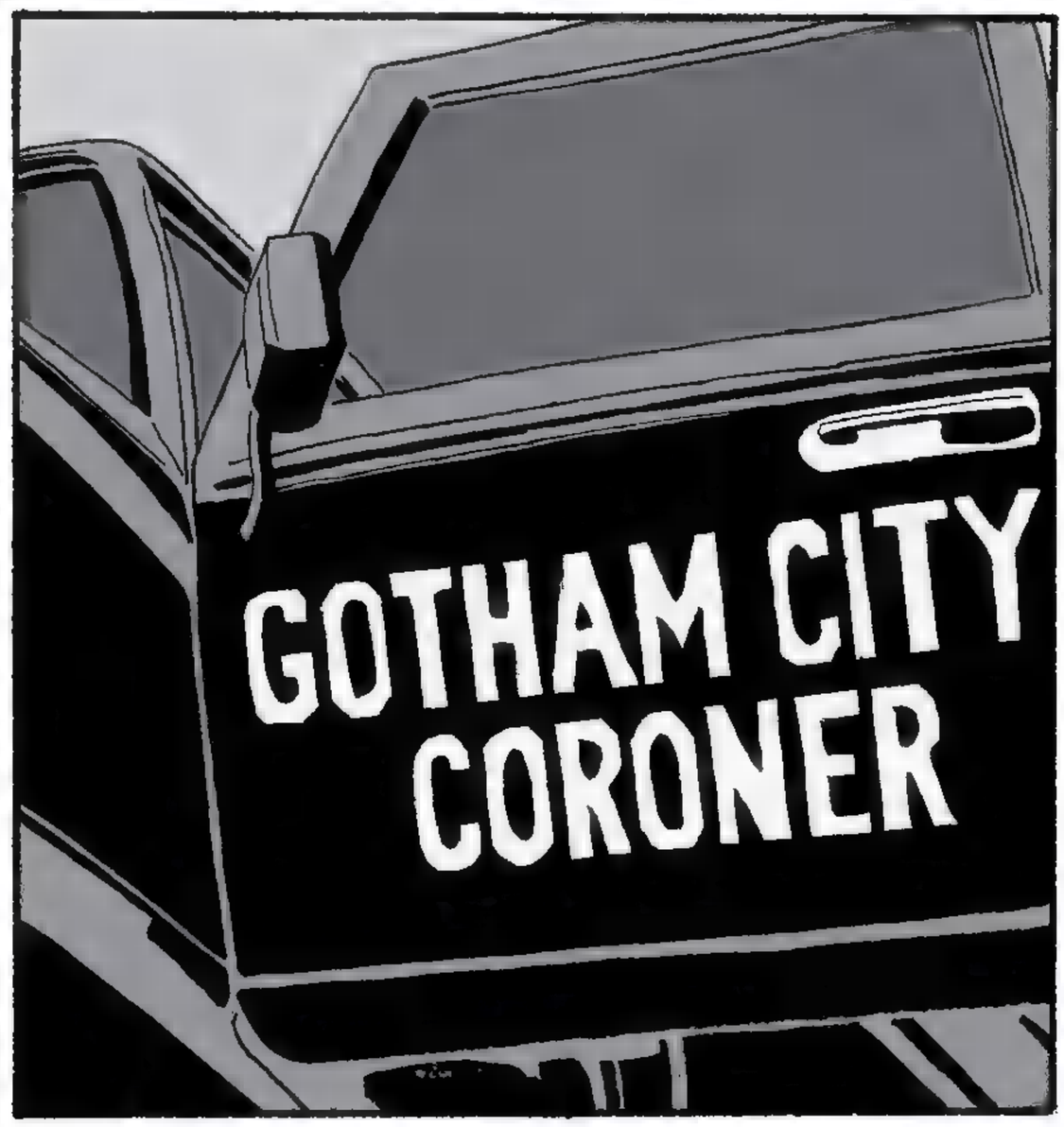
DENT.
IT'S PLENTY IMPORTANT.
MARONI..?

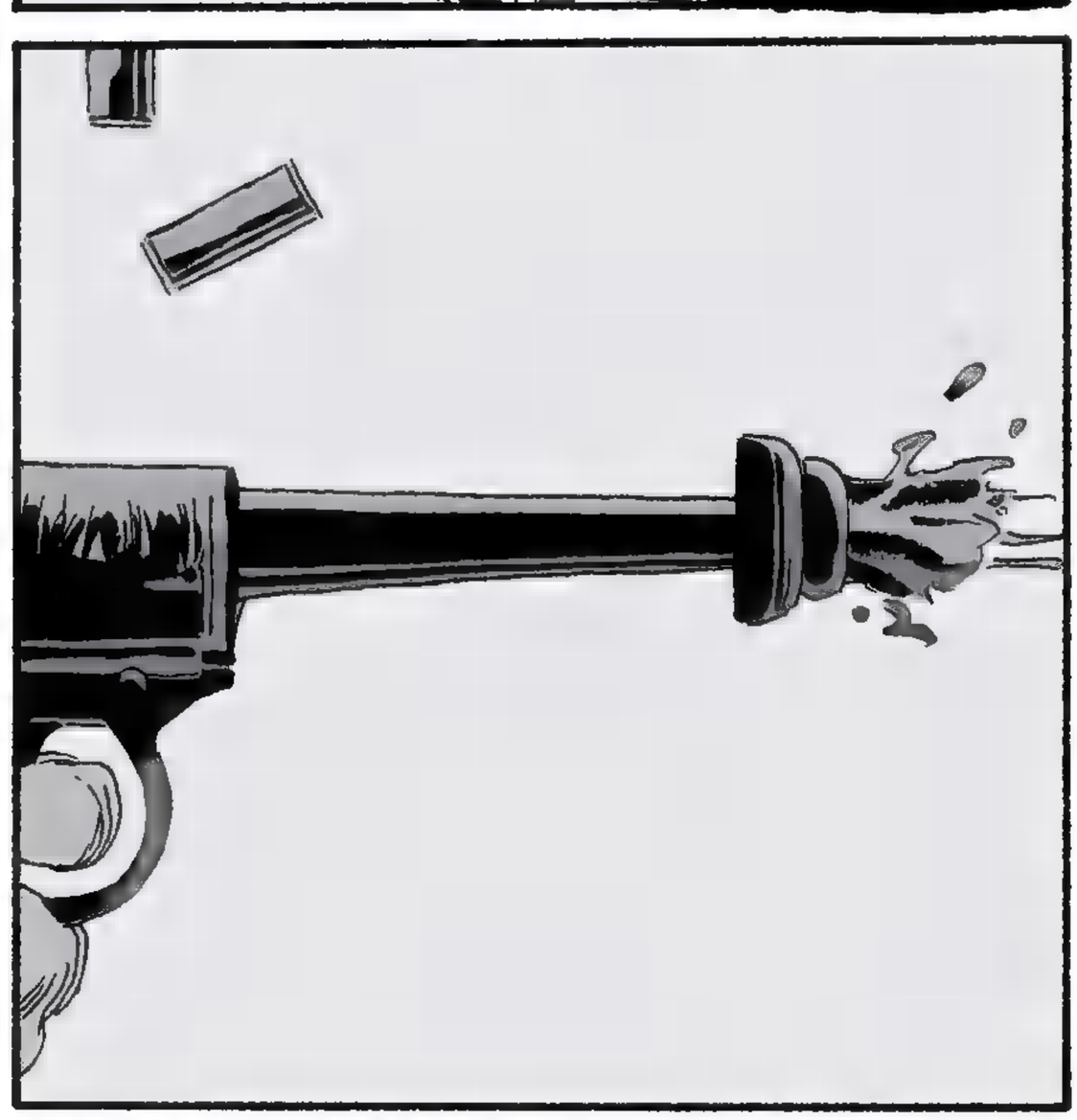
YOU WANT A PIECE OF *ME*.
WE *BOTH* WANT A PIECE OF *FALCONE*.

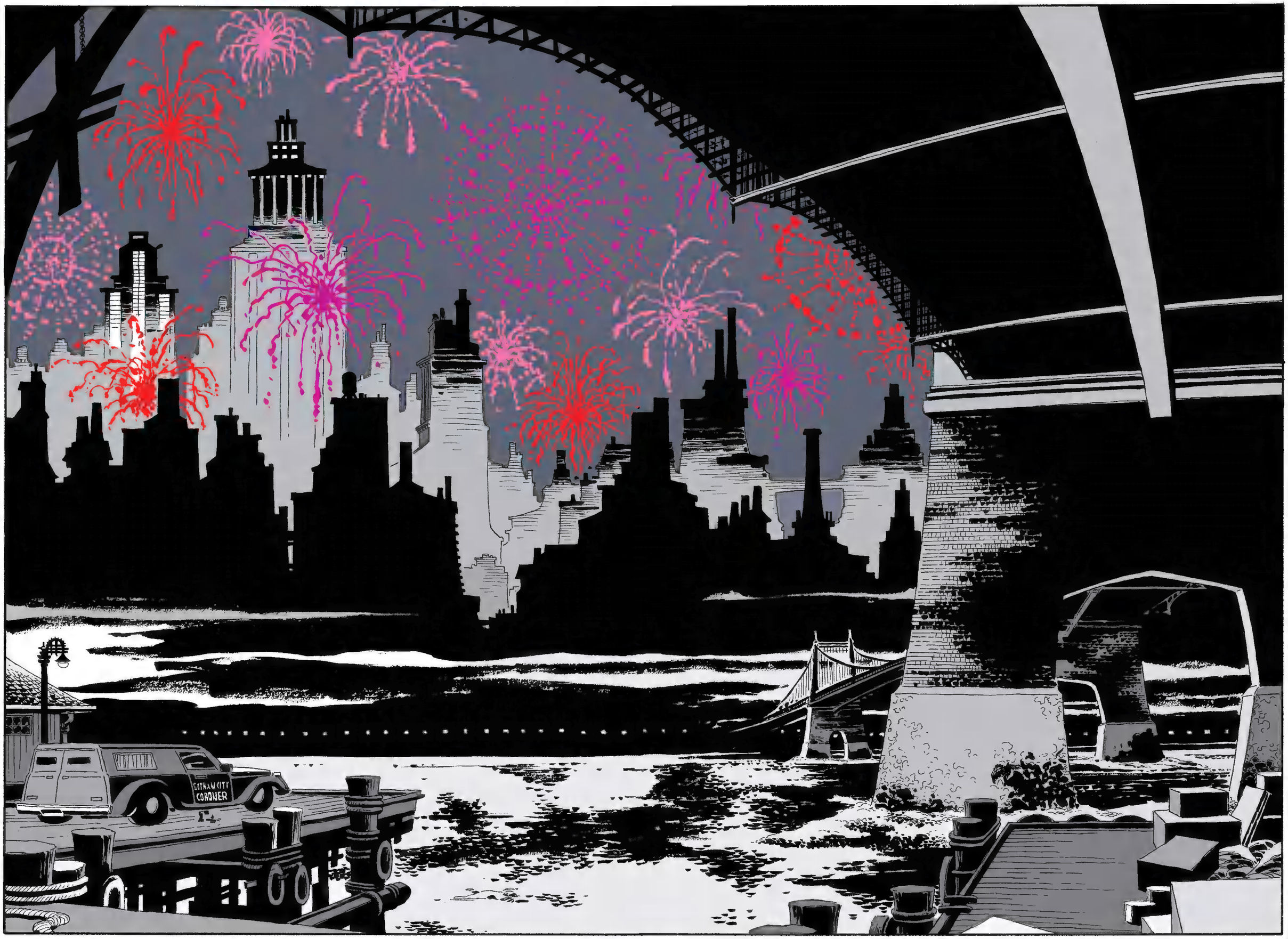
MAYBE IT'S TIME WE FOUND OUT WHAT WE CAN DO FOR *EACH OTHER*...
LOEB
SALE
1997

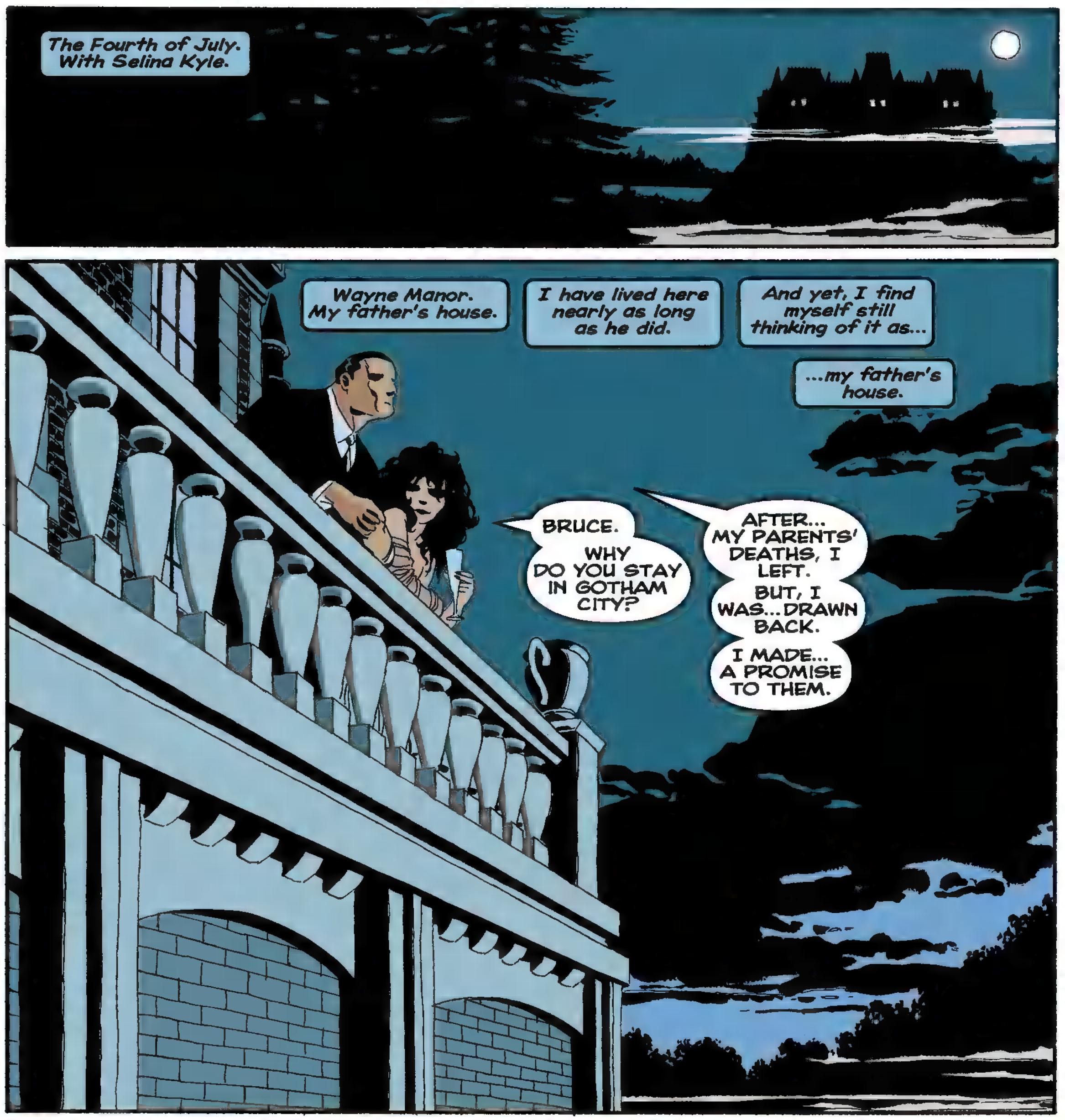
091573

CHAPTER TEN **INDEPENDENCE DAY**


GOTHAM CITY
CORONER




GOTHAM CITY
CORONER


The Fourth of July. With Selina Kyle.
Wayne Manor. My father's house.
I have lived here nearly as long as he did.
And yet, I find myself still thinking of it as...
...my father's house.
BRUCE.
WHY DO YOU STAY IN GOTHAM CITY?
AFTER... MY PARENTS' DEATHS, I LEFT.
BUT, I WAS... DRAWN BACK.
I MADE... A PROMISE TO THEM.

BUT, OF LATE, YOUR... EPISODE WITH POISON IVY. HARVEY DENT ACCUSING YOU OF HELPING FALCONE.
WHAT WOULD IT TAKE TO LET GO?

HONESTLY?
NO. LIE TO ME.

Mmm...
...LIKE THAT.

What WOULD it take to let go?

I NEED TO TALK TO YOU.
Harvey Dent. Gotham City's District Attorney.
A man I have known for some time...
...and am beginning to wonder if I know at all.
THEN, TALK.
REMEMBER THE DEAL WE MADE?
YOU. ME. JIM GORDON. RIGHT HERE.
TO BRING DOWN THE ROMAN.
I DO.
DO YOU?

I MADE A *MISTAKE* GOING AFTER *BRUCE WAYNE.*

WHY TELL ME?

I JUST WANTED YOU TO KNOW I MAKE MISTAKES. I TRY NOT TO MAKE THEM *TWICE.*

BUT, AFTER *MARONI* TESTIFIES AGAINST *THE ROMAN*, IT'LL FINALLY BE OVER.

I THINK I WANT TO TAKE SOME TIME OFF.

GET OUT OF *THIS* CITY FOR A WHILE.

AND *HOLIDAY...?*

HE *OR* SHE HAS STRUCK AGAIN.

JIMBO..?

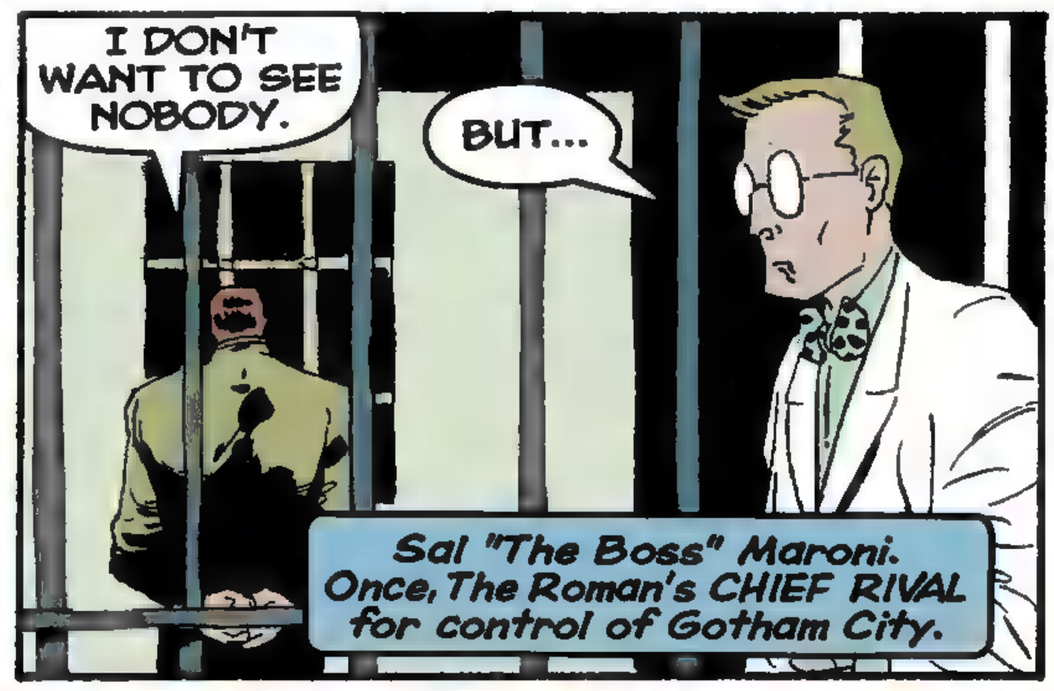
WHERE?

THE DOCKS.

THIS TIME IT'S A *CIVILIAN.*

Mrrow...

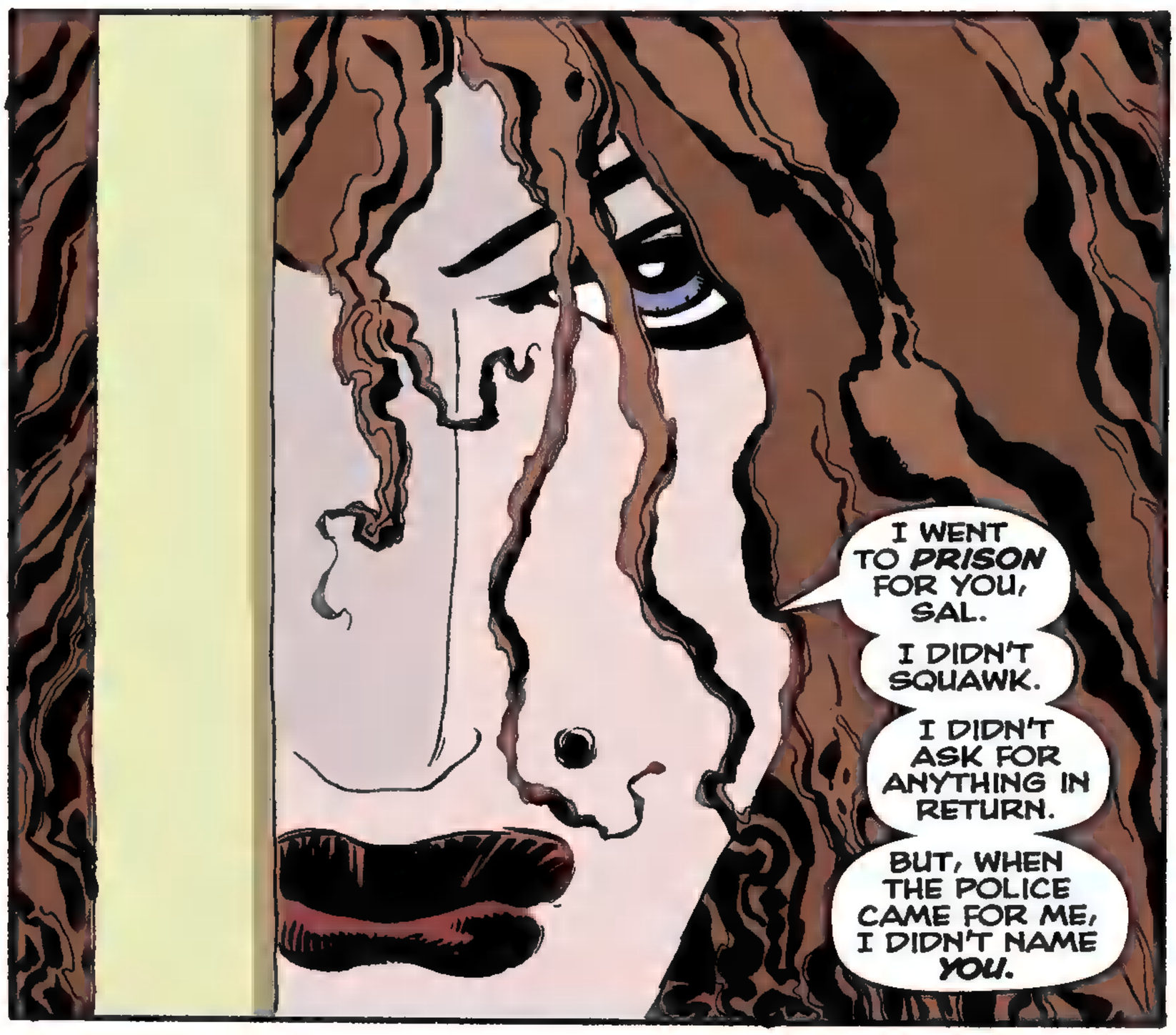
MR. MARONI.
YOU HAVE A VISITOR.
GOTHAM JAIL


I DON'T WANT TO SEE NOBODY.
BUT...
Sal "The Boss" Maroni. Once, The Roman's CHIEF RIVAL for control of Gotham City.

HELLO, SAL.
Sofia Falcone Gigante. Daughter of Carmine "The Roman" Falcone; Gotham City's untouchable Crime Lord
Vernon Fields. Assistant to Harvey Dent.

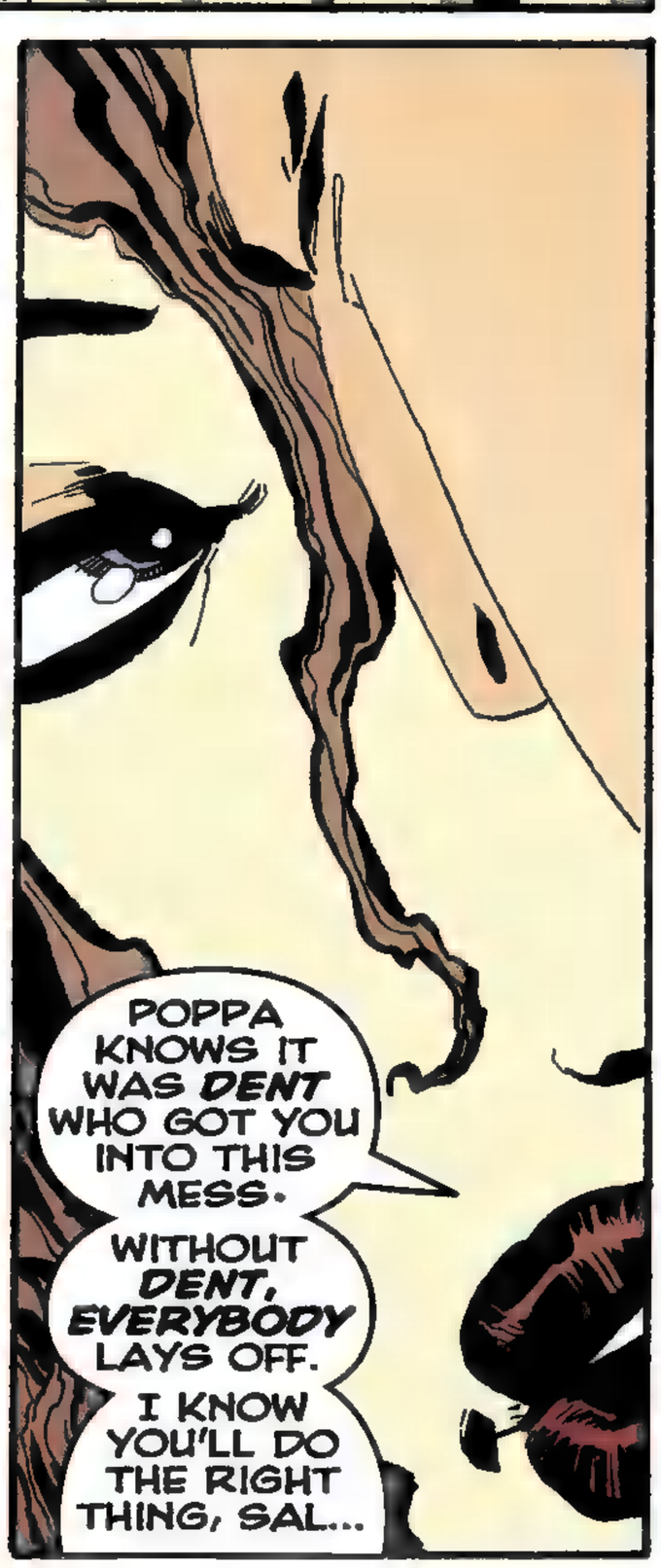
VERNON.
GO GET A SHOE SHINE.

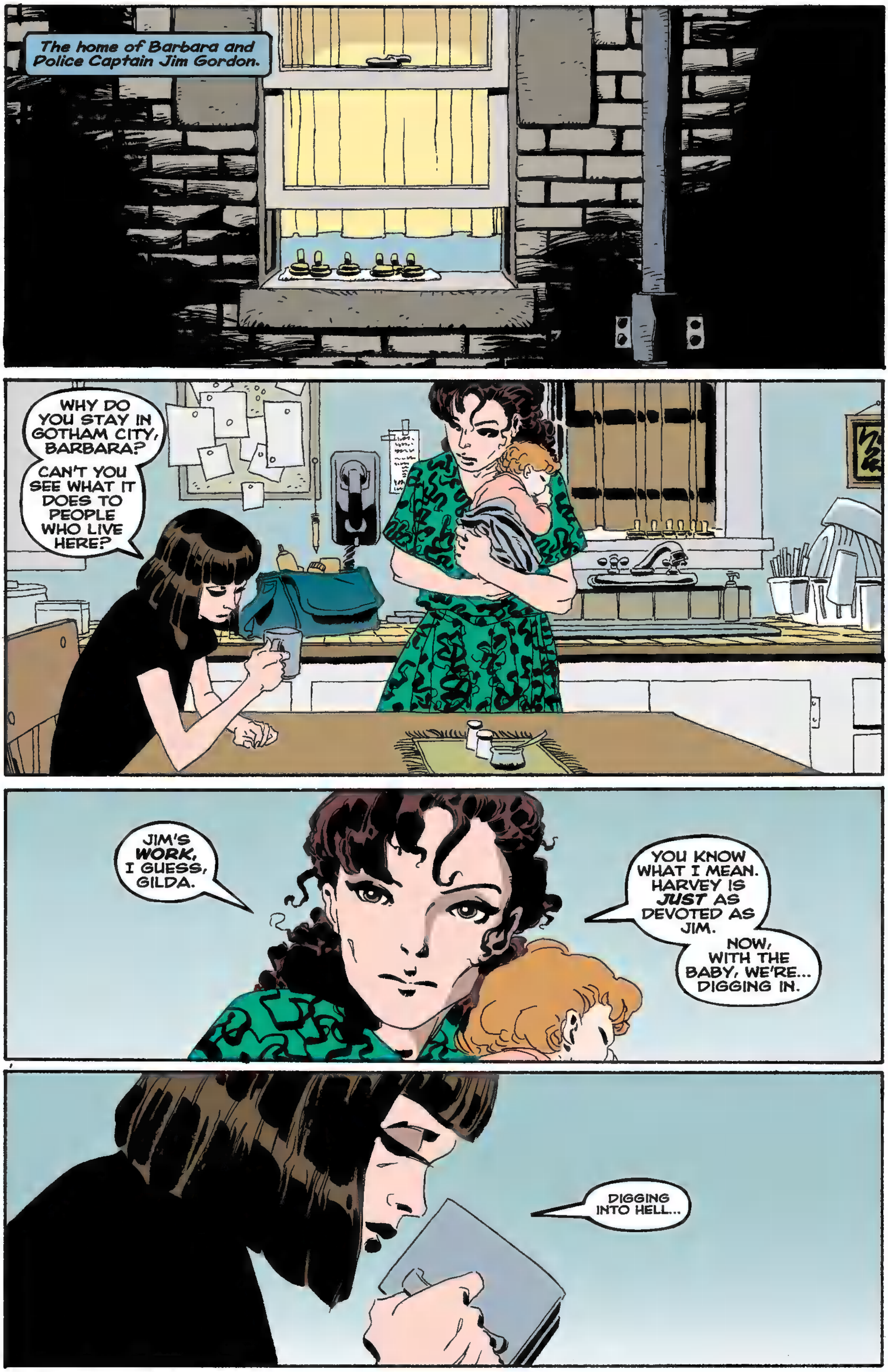
DOES YOUR FATHER KNOW YOU'RE HERE, SOFIA?

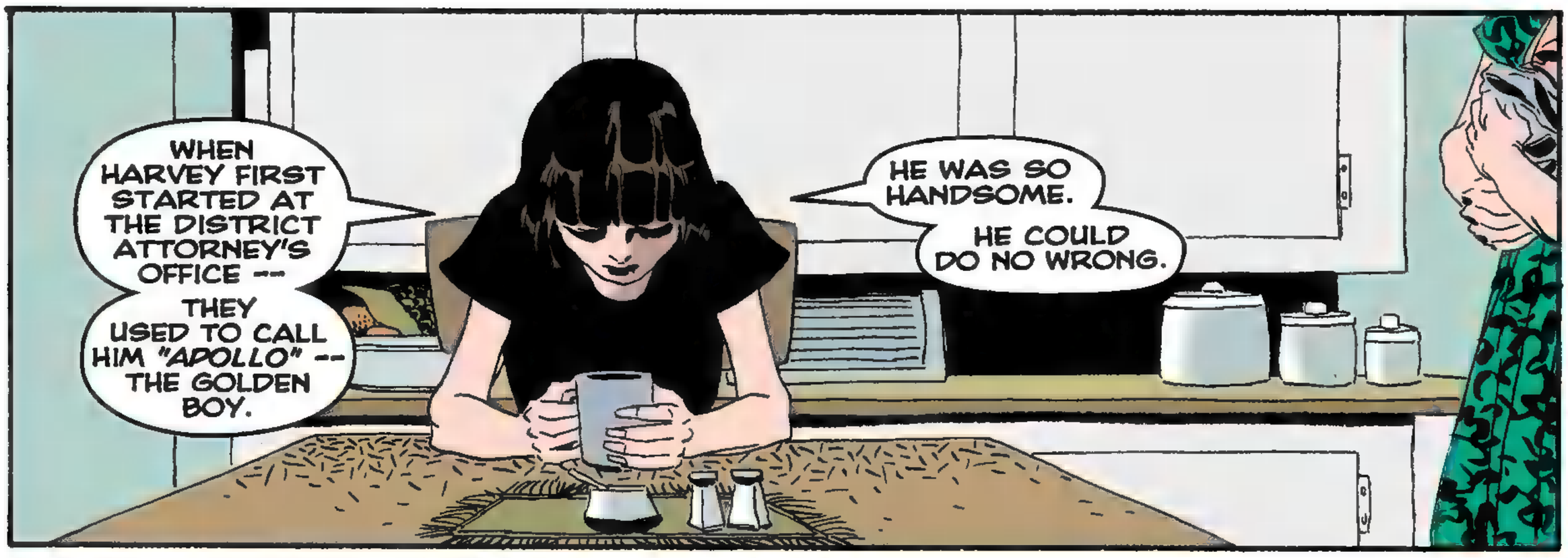

I WENT TO PRISON FOR YOU, SAL.
I DIDN'T SQUAWK.
I DIDN'T ASK FOR ANYTHING IN RETURN.
BUT, WHEN THE POLICE CAME FOR ME, I DIDN'T NAME YOU.

THAT'S YOU.
I GOTTA DO WHAT'S RIGHT FOR ME.

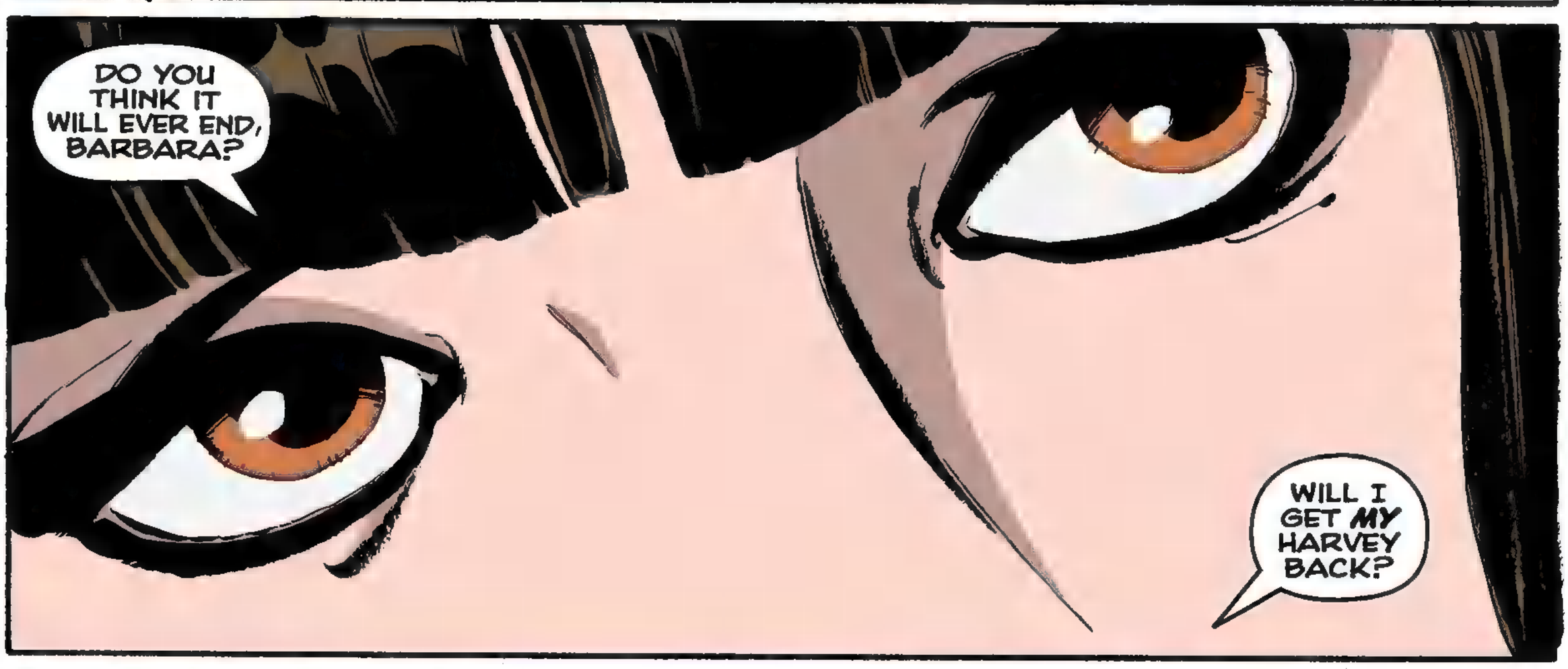
I MISSED YOU, SAL.
EVERY NIGHT I WAS AWAY, I THOUGHT ABOUT YOU.

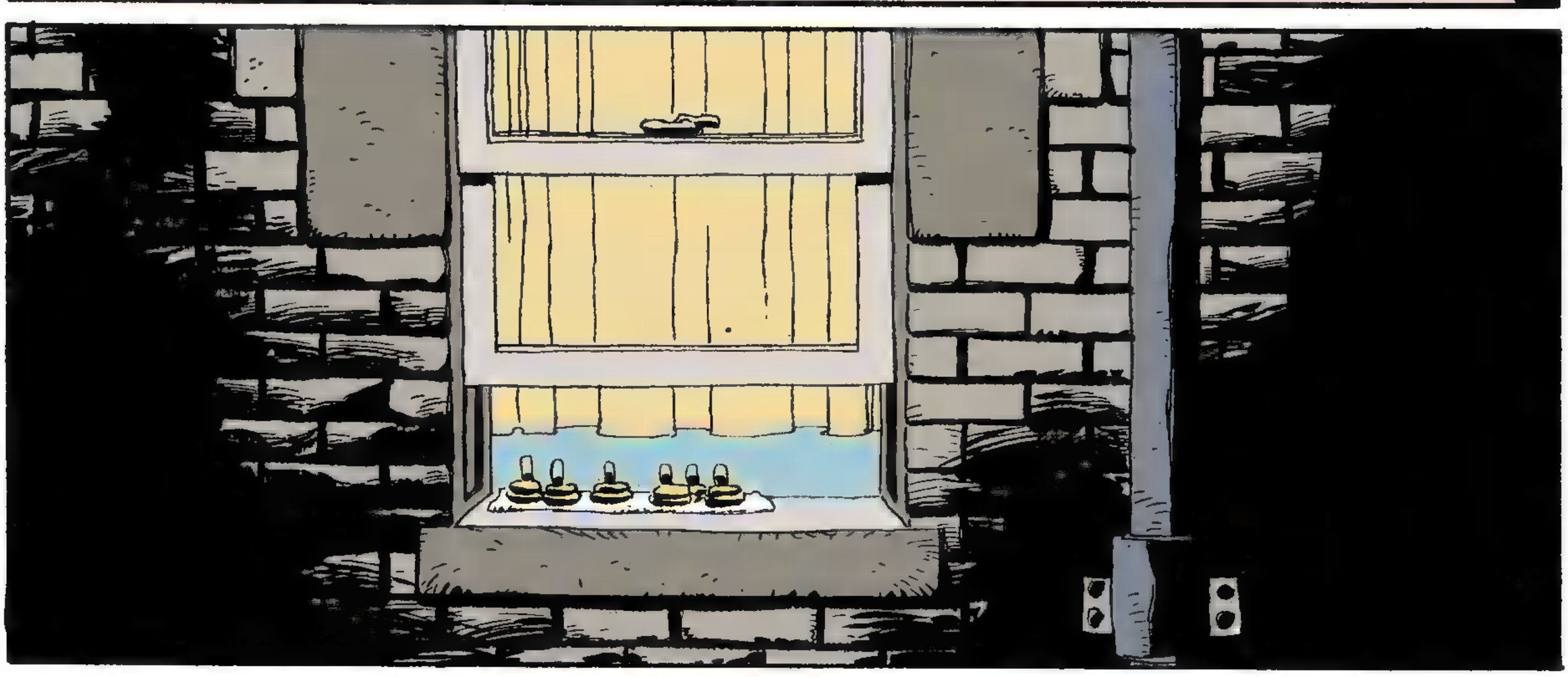

POPPA KNOWS IT WAS DENT WHO GOT YOU INTO THIS MESS.
WITHOUT DENT, EVERYBODY LAYS OFF.
I KNOW YOU'LL DO THE RIGHT THING, SAL...

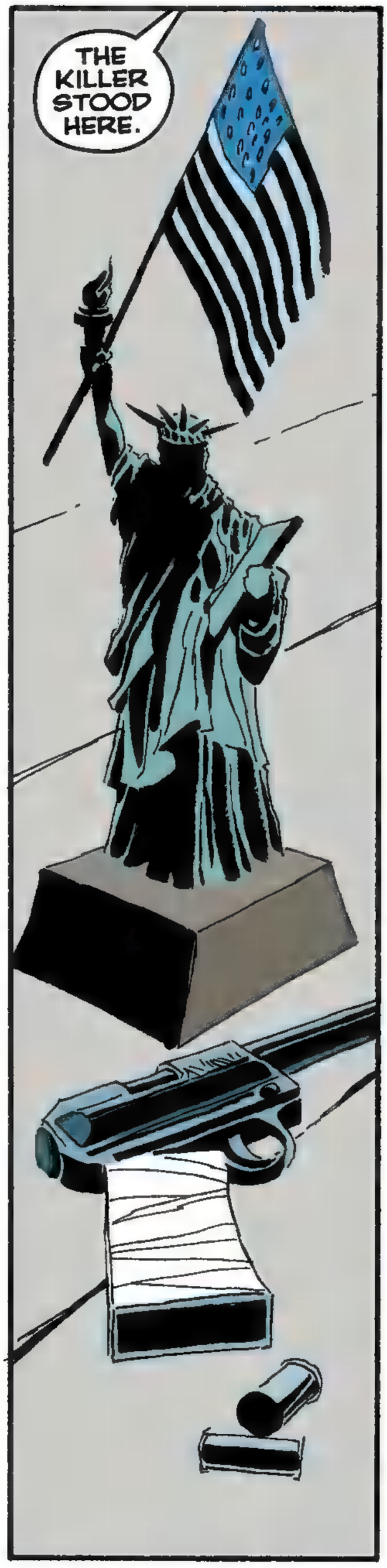

The home of Barbara and Police Captain Jim Gordon.
WHY DO YOU STAY IN GOTHAM CITY, BARBARA?
CAN'T YOU SEE WHAT IT DOES TO PEOPLE WHO LIVE HERE?
JIM'S WORK, I GUESS, GILDA.
YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN. HARVEY IS JUST AS DEVOTED AS JIM.
NOW, WITH THE BABY, WE'RE... DIGGING IN.
DIGGING INTO HELL...

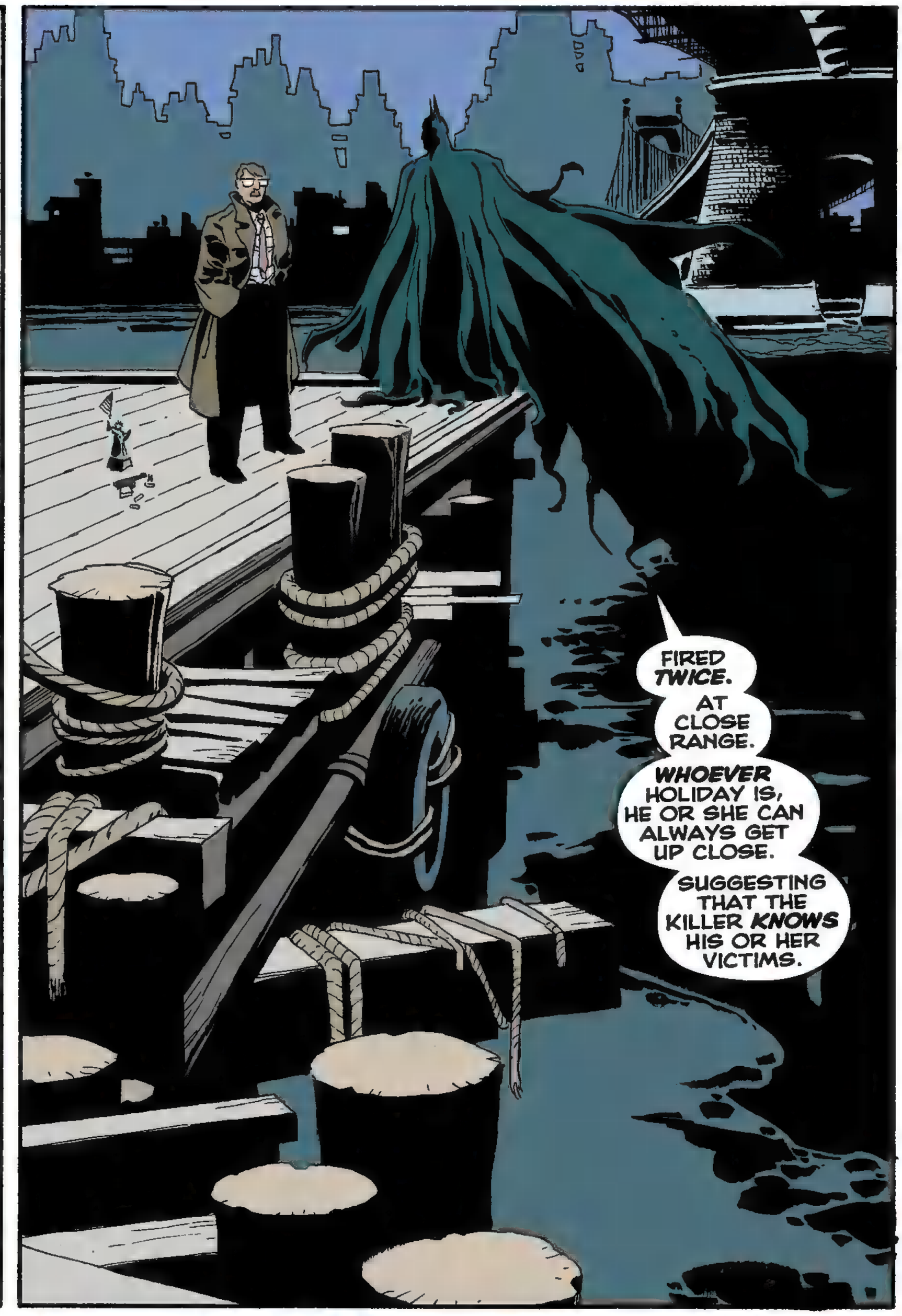

WHEN HARVEY FIRST STARTED AT THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY'S OFFICE --
THEY USED TO CALL HIM "APOLLO" -- THE GOLDEN BOY.
HE WAS SO HANDSOME.
HE COULD DO NO WRONG.

BUT, EVERY DAY. THIS "ROMAN" CASE.
IT'S LIKE IT'S EATING HIM FROM THE INSIDE OUT.
HE'S... CHANGING...

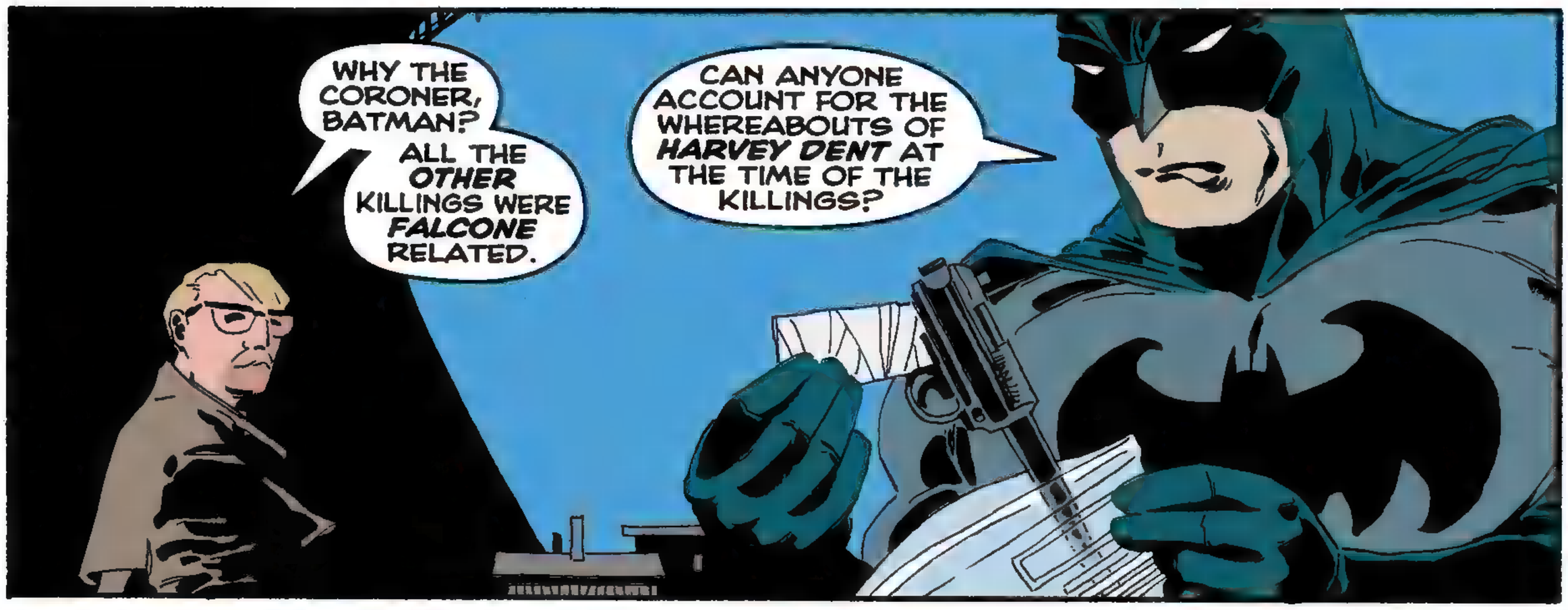

DO YOU THINK IT WILL EVER END, BARBARA?
WILL I GET MY HARVEY BACK?




THE KILLER STOOD HERE.

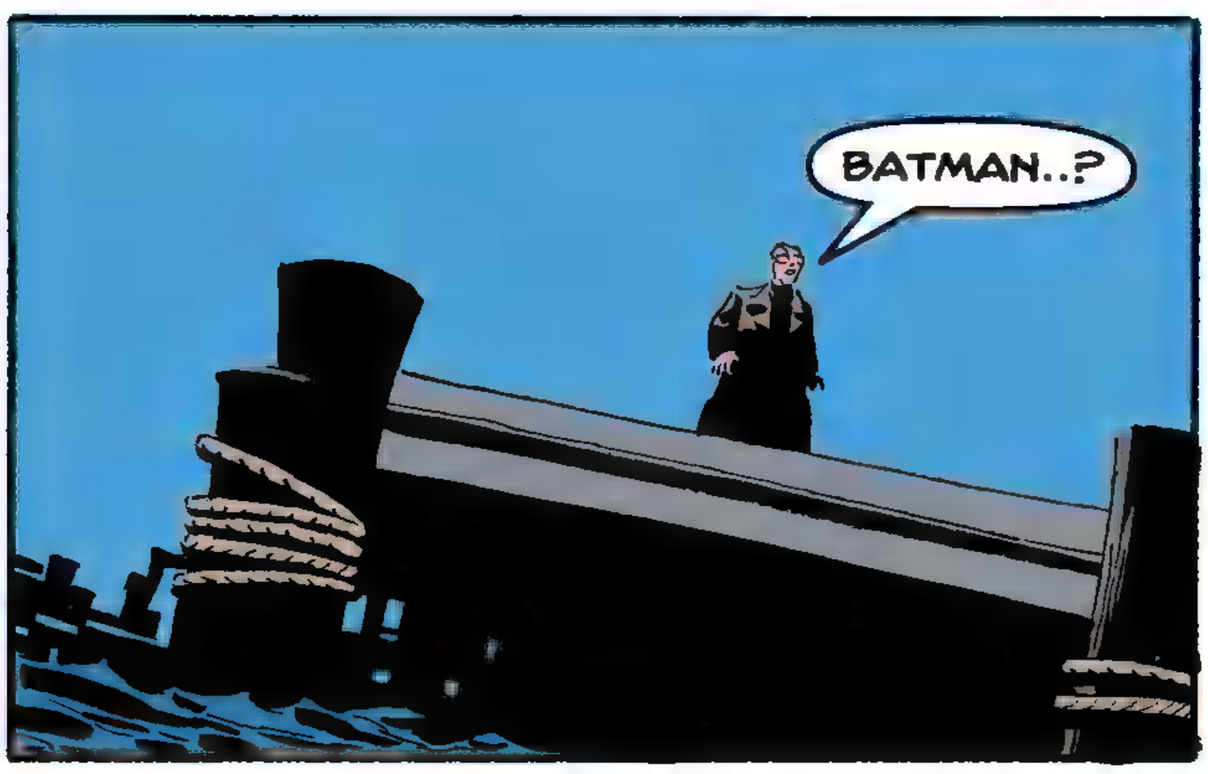

FIRED *TWICE*.
AT CLOSE RANGE.
WHOEVER HOLIDAY IS, HE OR SHE CAN ALWAYS GET UP CLOSE.
SUGGESTING THAT THE KILLER *KNOWS* HIS OR HER VICTIMS.

I'VE SEEN *YOU* GET IN PRETTY CLOSE WITHOUT ANYBODY NOTICING.


WHY THE CORONER, BATMAN?
ALL THE OTHER KILLINGS WERE FALCONE RELATED.
CAN ANYONE ACCOUNT FOR THE WHEREABOUTS OF HARVEY DENT AT THE TIME OF THE KILLINGS?

HARVEY? WHY, YOU DON'T THINK --
-- THAT'S ODD. ALL THE CITY'S FIREWORKS WERE SET OFF EARLIER.

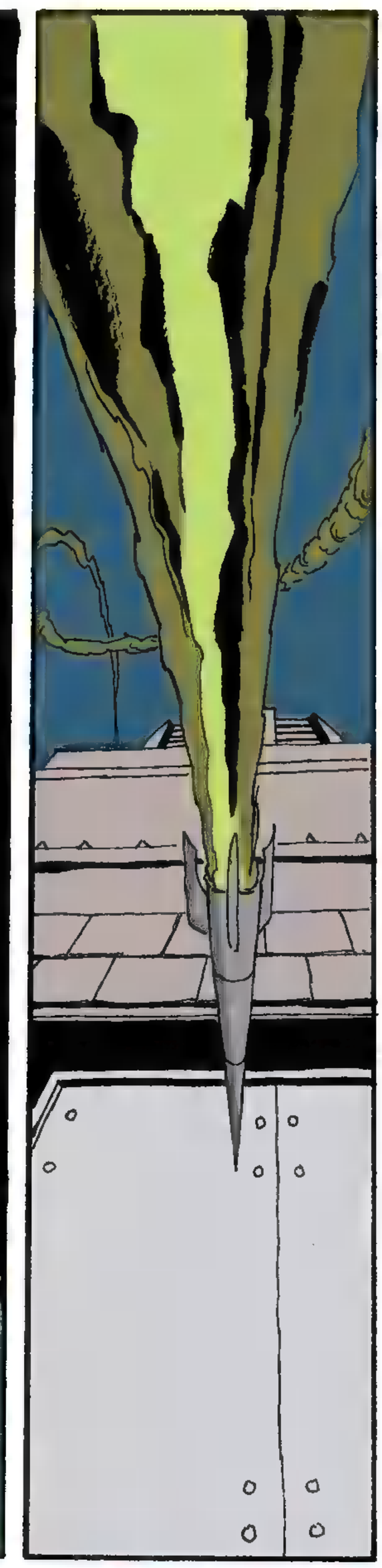
JUST SOME KIDS, PROBABLY. RIGHT, BATMAN?


BATMAN..?

OTHAM BANK DEPOSI
I LOVE FIREWORKS.
ME, TOO. MAKES ME FEEL LIKE A --

--K-KID...
OOO. PRETTY COLORS

...SKY FALL DOWN...
...M-MOMMY!



tHE WAlruS aND CARpenter WerE wALKing cLOSe aT HanD:
thEY wePT liKE anYTHinG tO sEE SuCh qUaNtiTiES Of sAND:

iF sEVEn maiDS wiTH sEVEn Mops SWEpt iT fOR haLF A yeAR.

dO yOu supPOSe tHat thEy coUld GeT IT cLEar?
Hurmmm. I DOUBT IT.
In this style

On Mother's Day, JONATHAN CRANE, Psychologist turned Psychopath, ESCAPED from Arkham Asylum.

Unleashing "THE SCARECROW" on my city.

He did not do this alone.

He had help.

JERVIS TETCH. Delusional. Schizophrenic. Homicidal.

THE MAD HATTER.

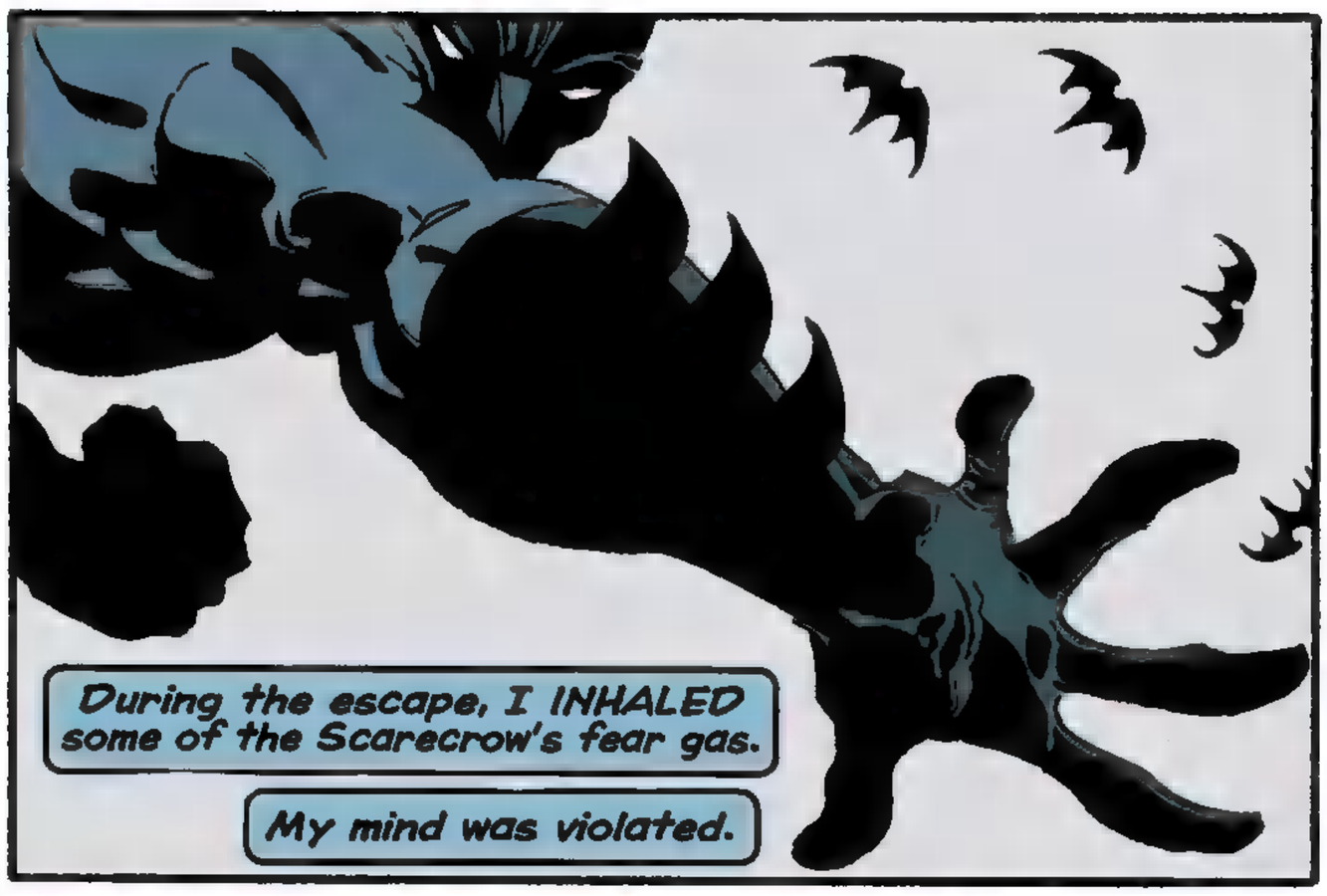
THE MONEY STAYS.

YOU BOTH GO BACK TO ARKHAM.

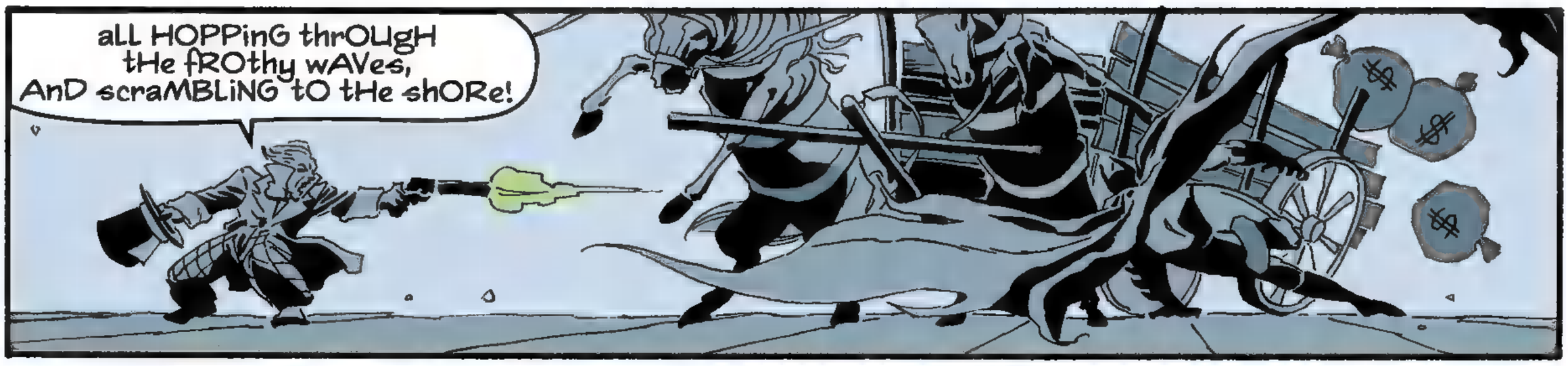
Up until now, I thought they were acting alone. Helping each other.

But, the Bank. The money. All point to ONE man.

THE ROMAN.



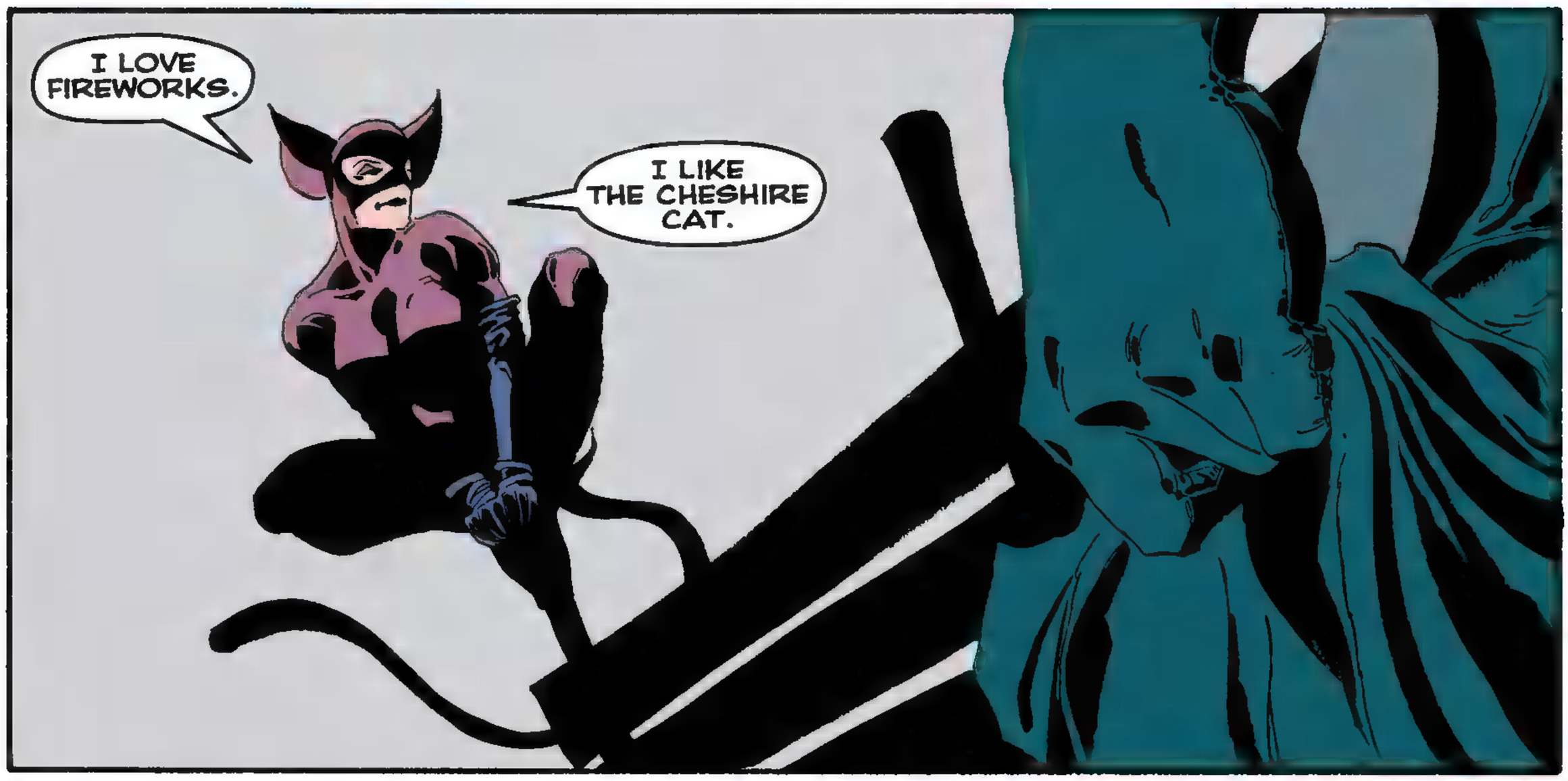
I try not to enjoy breaking Crane's ribs.


aLL HOPPinG thrOUgH tHe fROthy wAVes, AnD scraMBLiNG tO tHe shORe!

"OH, MY PAWS AND WHISKERS!"

SORRY.
IT'S THE ONLY LINE FROM "ALICE" I REMEMBER.

YOU'VE BEEN FOLLOWING ME.
AT THE POLICE HEADQUARTERS.
ON THE DOCKS.


I LOVE FIREWORKS.
I LIKE THE CHESHIRE CAT.

I LIKE ALL THIS MONEY THAT'S JUST SITTING THERE.

I KNOW PLACES, BATMAN.
THINGS ONLY I COULD SHOW YOU.

THE ROMAN ORCHESTRATED ALL OF THIS.
DO YOU WANT TO HELP?

THAT'S NOT WHAT I HAD IN MIND.

YOUR LOSS.

NO.
THE PRICE OF INDEPENDENCE.
...FEARS...
...maDNess...
LOEB SALE 1997

091573

CHAPTER ELEVEN **ROMAN HOLIDAY**

PLEASE. TELL ME THE TRUTH.

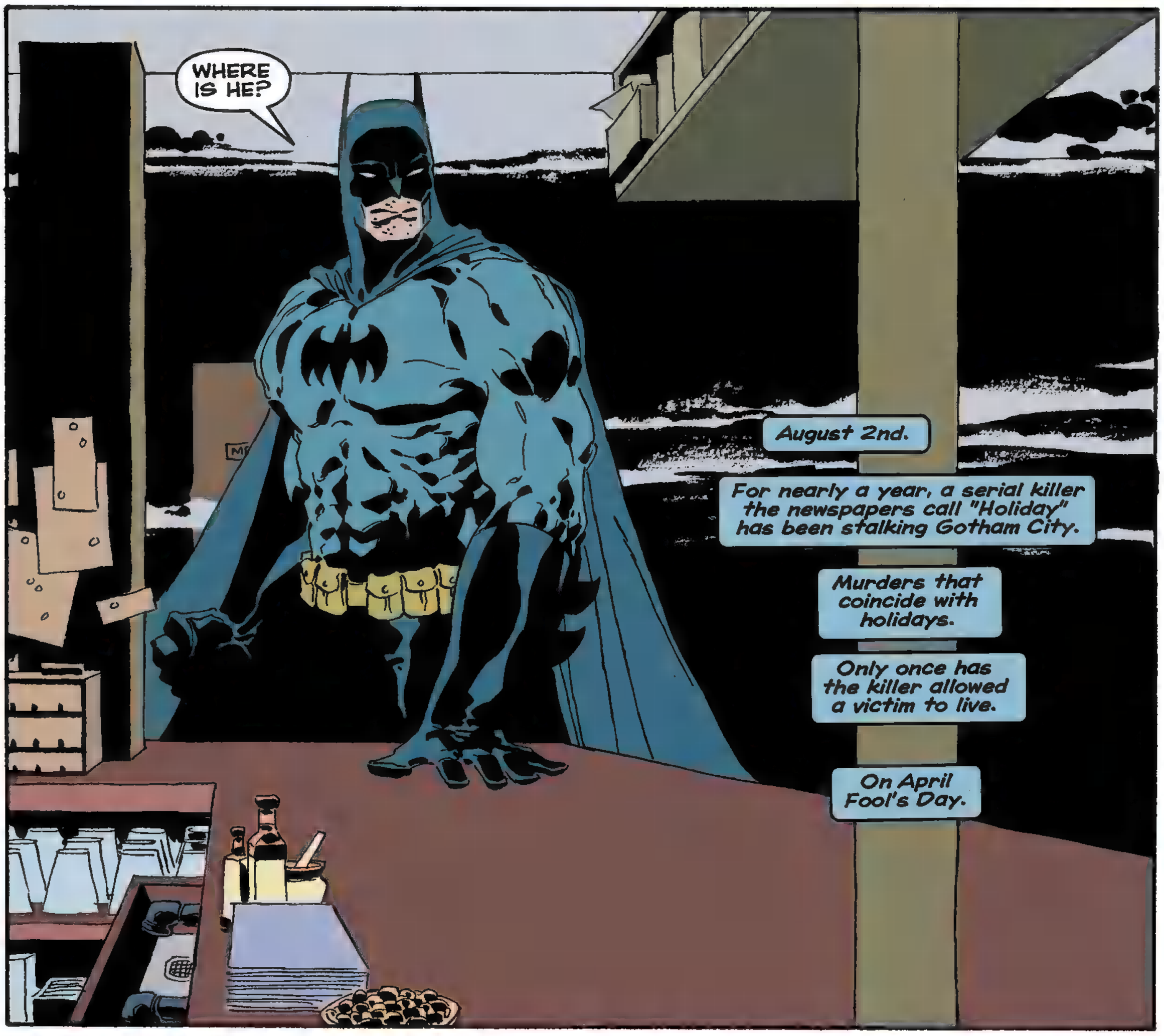
ARE WE HAVING THIS DISCUSSION?
I'M DUE IN COURT IN AN HOUR, GILDA.
WHAT ARE YOU DOING IN THE BASEMENT?
I FOUND SOMETHING, HARVEY.
ON YOUR WORKBENCH.
AUGUST

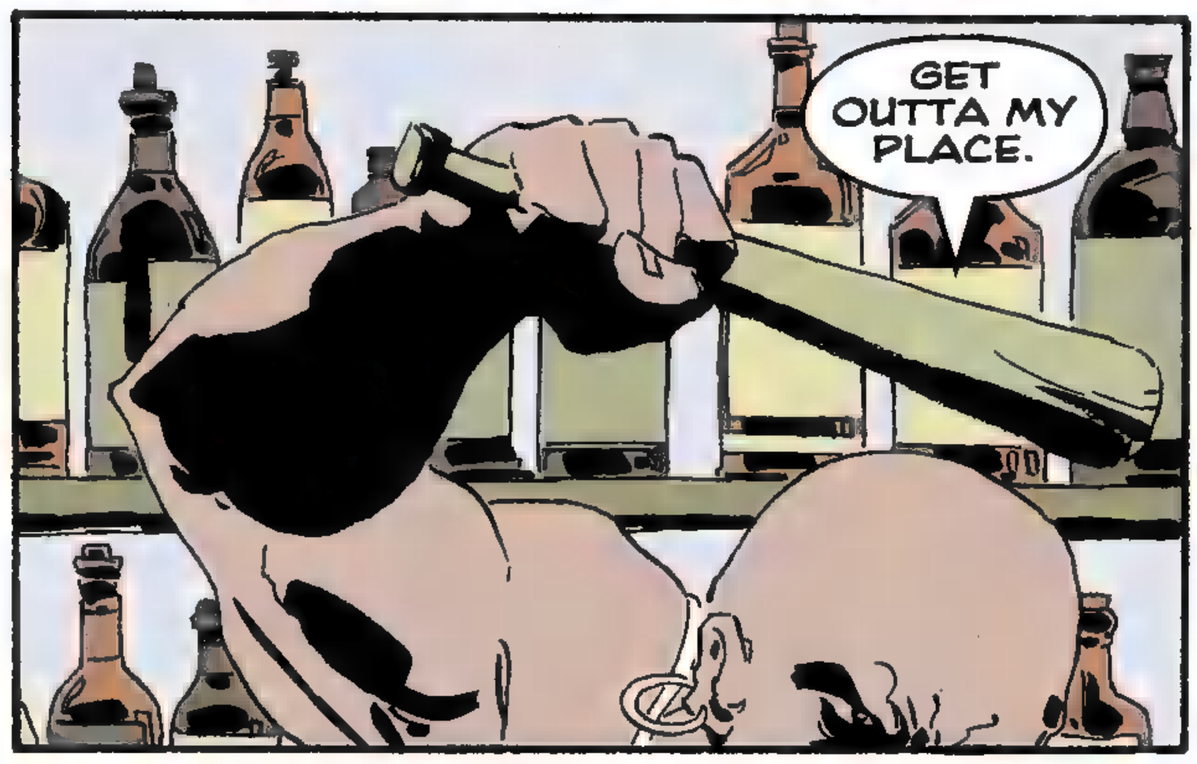
IT'S ONE OF THOSE GUNS, ISN'T IT?

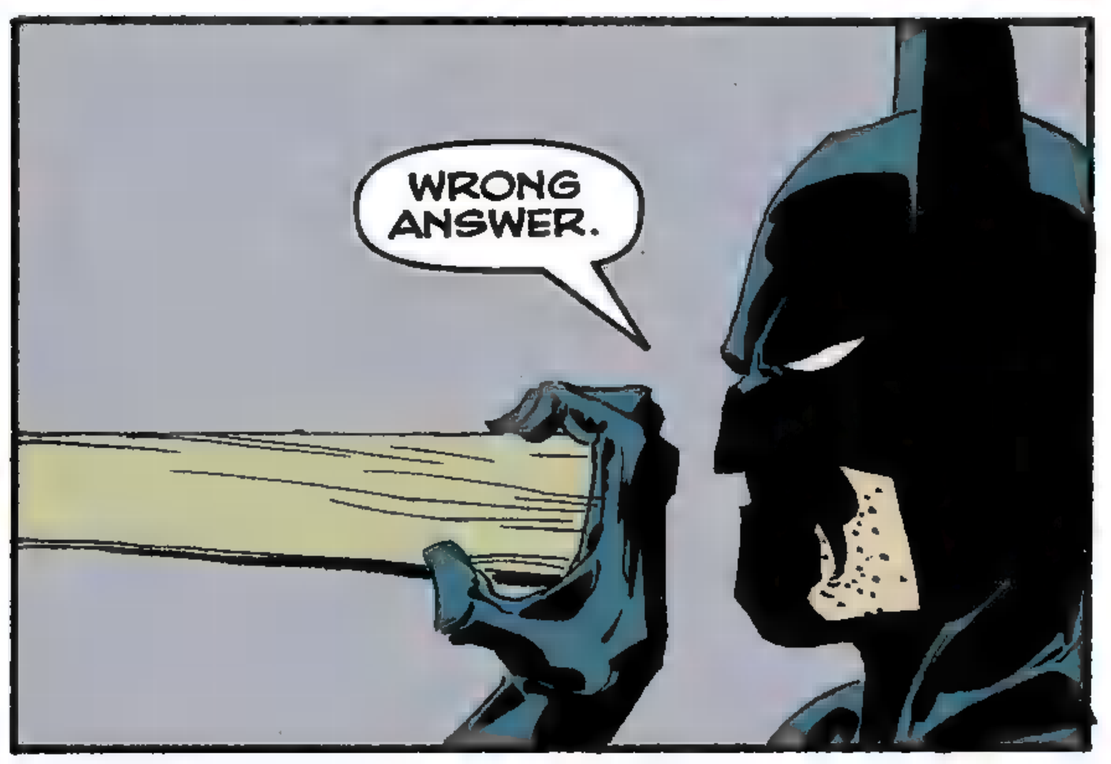
LIKE THE KILLER IN THE NEWSPAPERS.
"HOLIDAY."

IT'S *EVIDENCE.*
WE'RE *ALL* WORKING ON THIS *"HOLIDAY"* THING.
IT HAS TO STOP.
HARVEY.
AUGUST
I'M YOUR *WIFE.*
TALK TO ME.
SINCE WHEN DO YOU BRING *EVIDENCE HOME* FROM THE OFFICE?

I THOUGHT YOU ONLY CAME OUT AT NIGHT.
RECIEPT


WHERE IS HE?
August 2nd.
For nearly a year, a serial killer the newspapers call "Holiday" has been stalking Gotham City.
Murders that coincide with holidays.
Only once has the killer allowed a victim to live.
On April Fool's Day.


GET OUTTA MY PLACE.

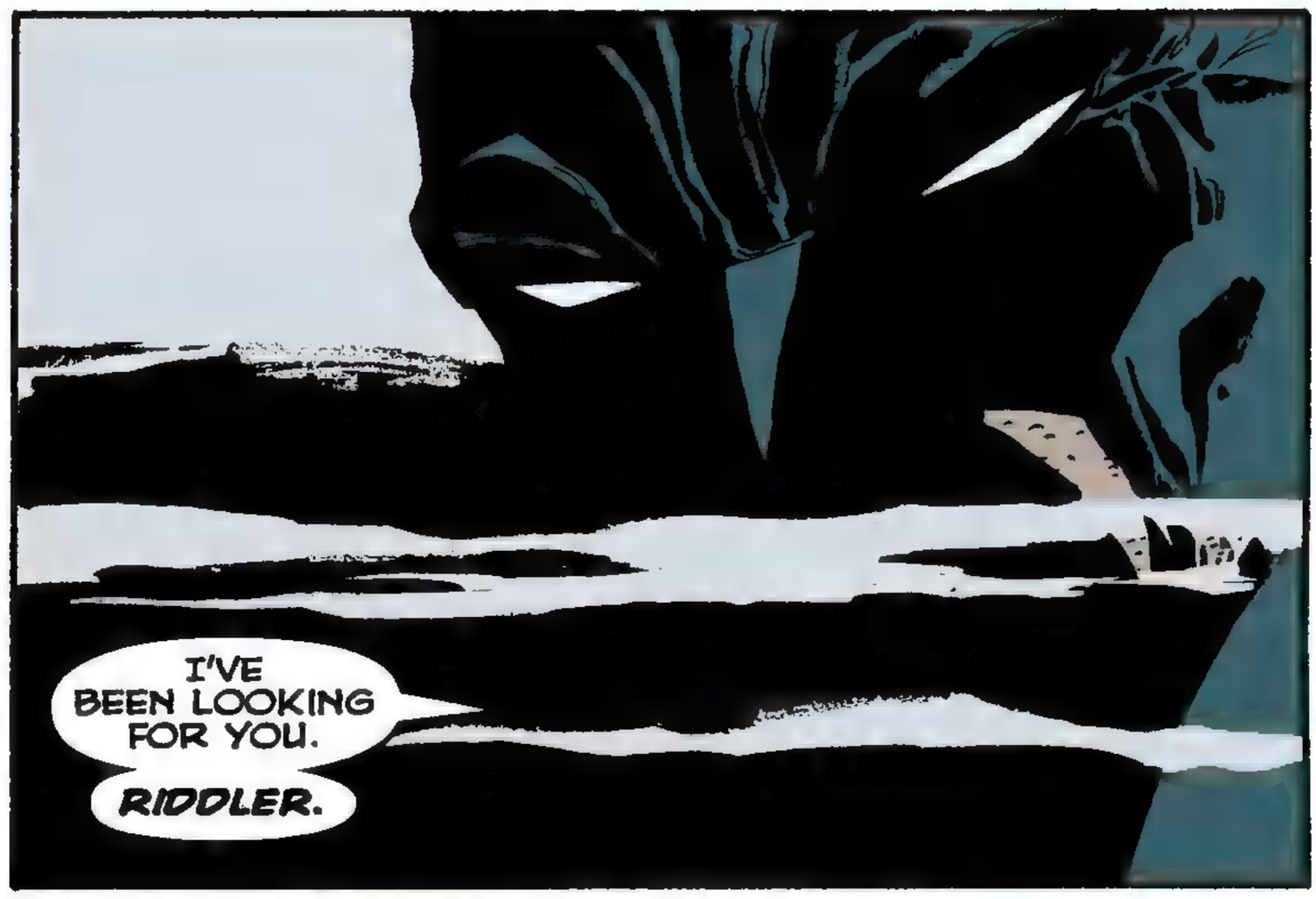

WRONG ANSWER.

Not in the day.

They may be superstitious. They may be cowards.

But, my... appearance has more effect...
...at night...

WHY IS BATMAN LIKE A ROW BOAT?

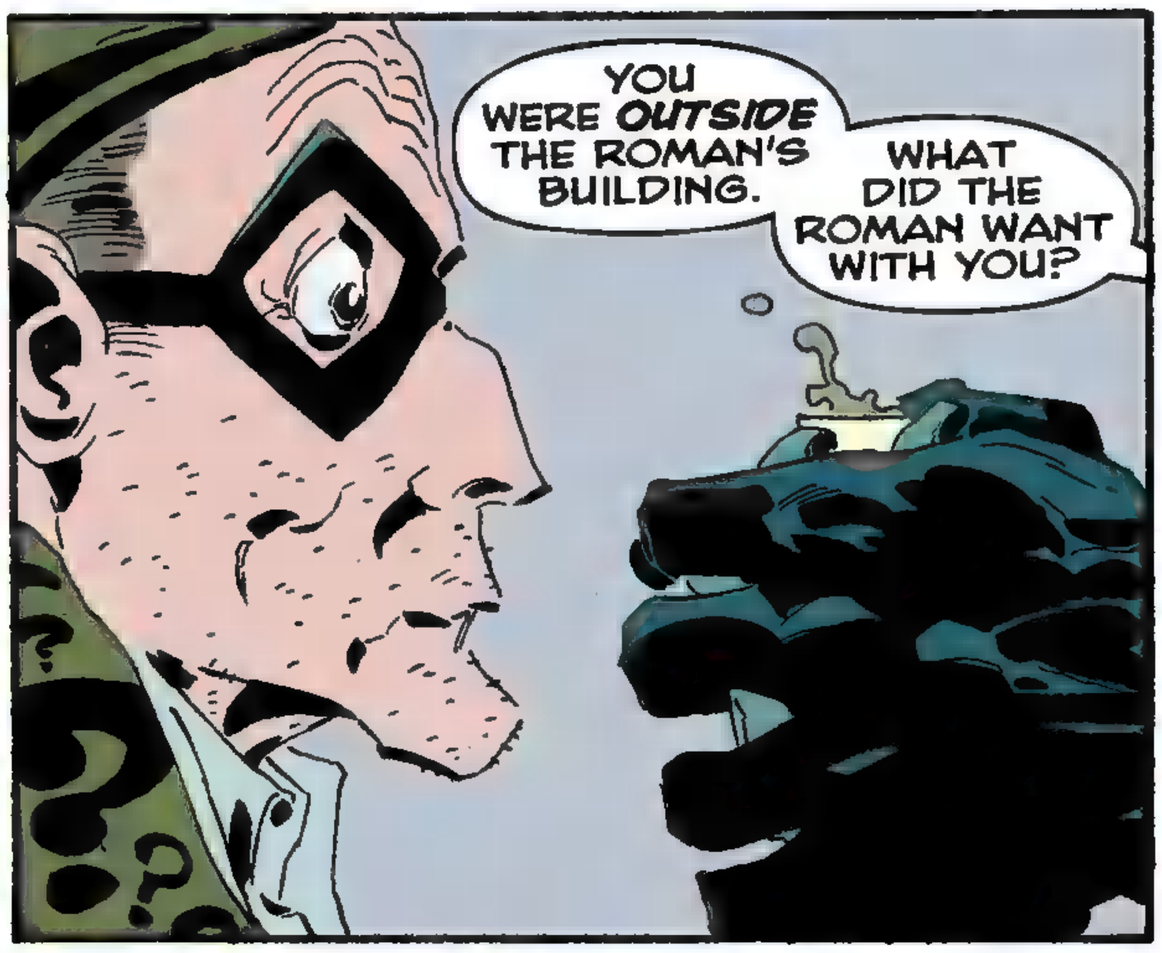


WHAT TIME IS IT WHEN BATMAN FINDS YOUR HIDEOUT?

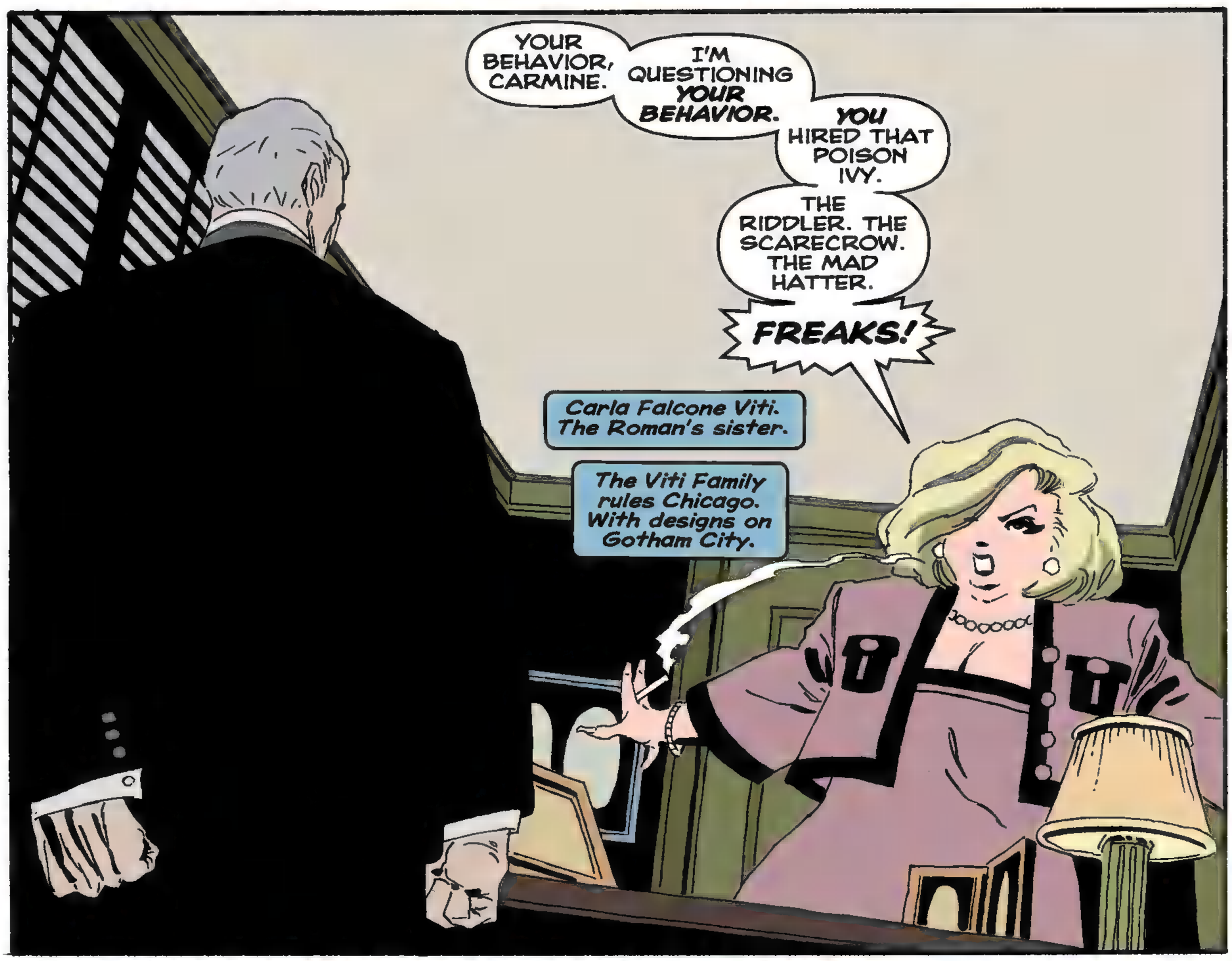
TIME TO GET A NEW HIDEOUT.

HIC

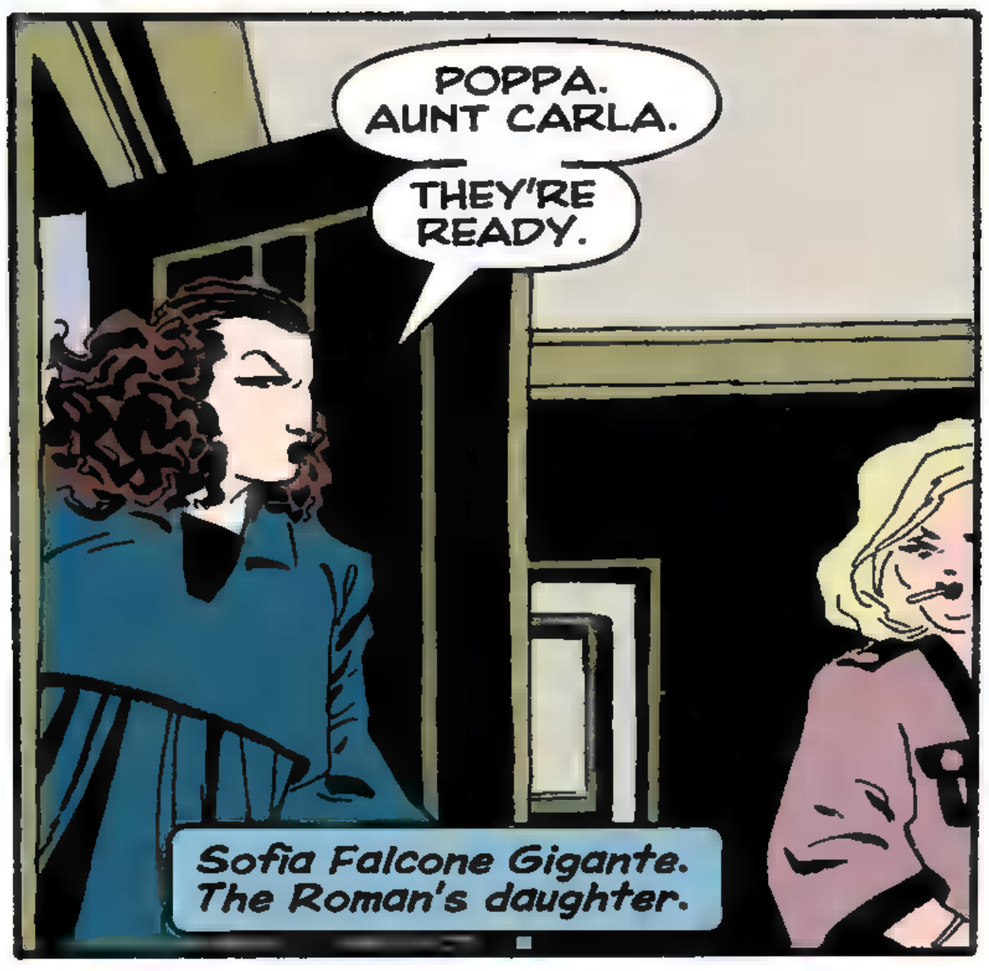
ON APRIL FOOL'S DAY.
YOU SAW HIM, DIDN'T YOU?
YOU SAW "HOLIDAY."
He's scared. Not of me. But of something he knows.

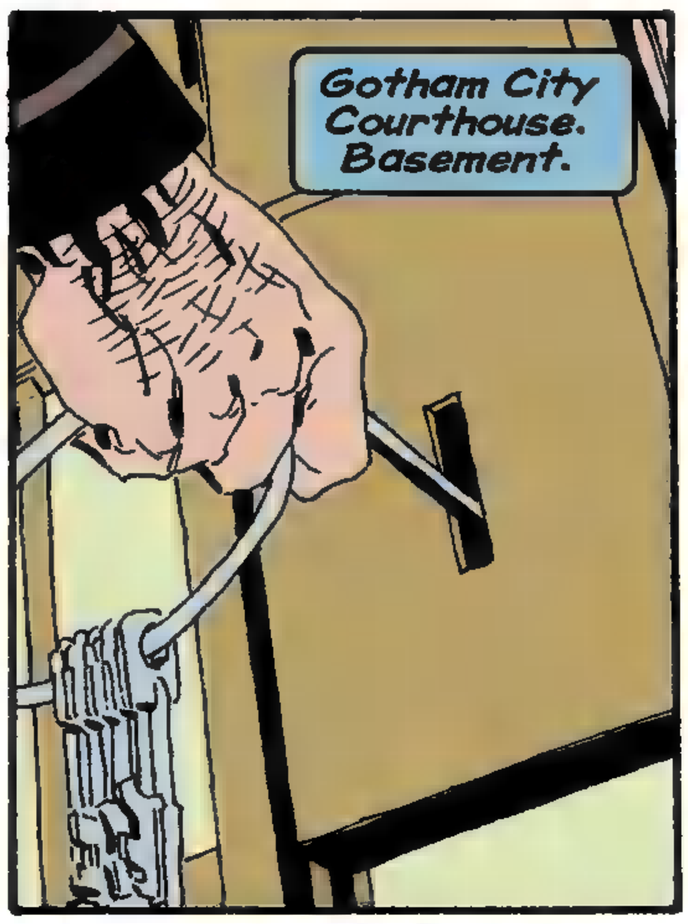


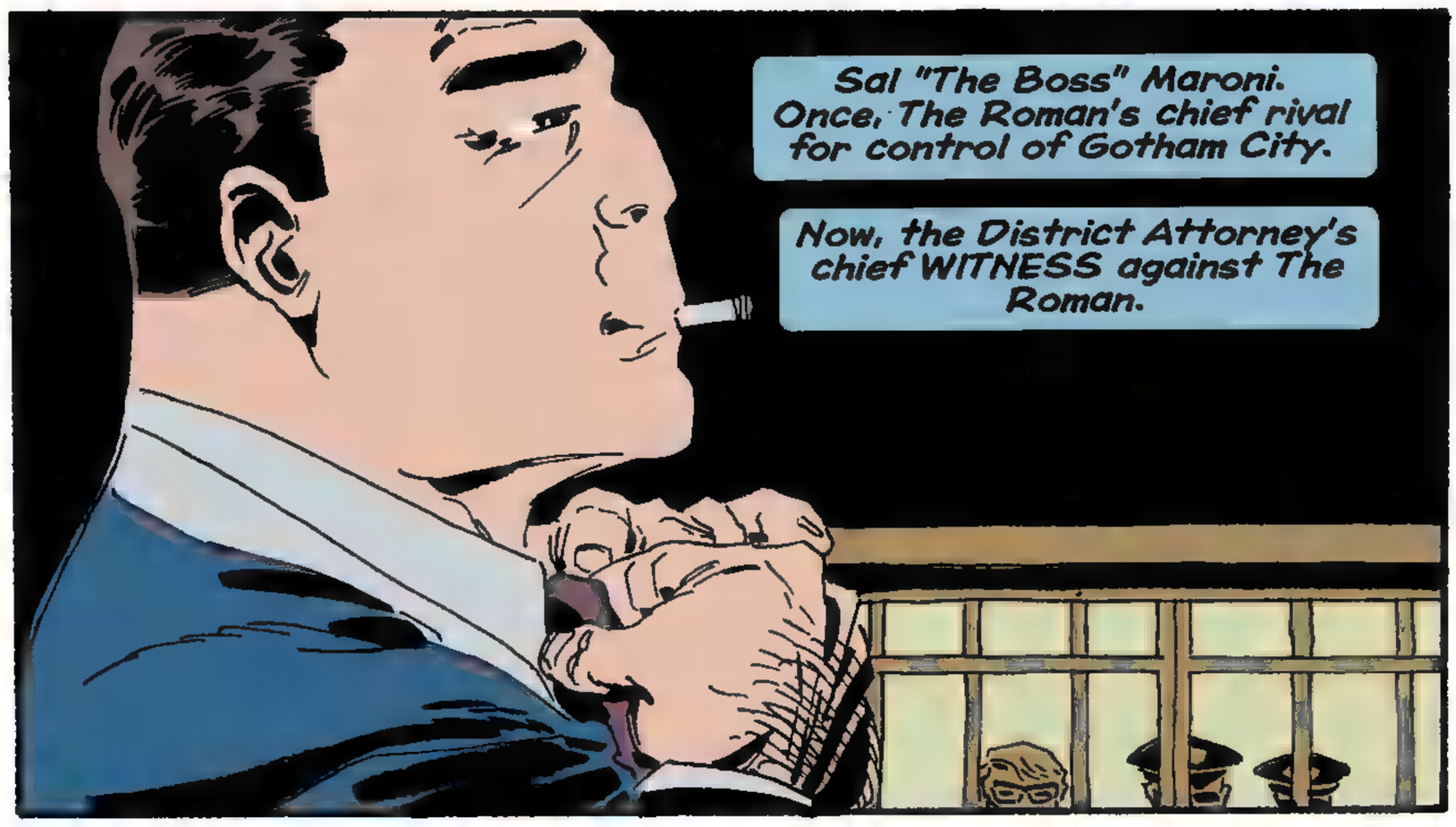
YOU'RE QUESTIONING ME?!
Carmine "The Roman" Falcone. Gotham City's untouchable Crime Lord.


YOUR BEHAVIOR, CARMINE.
I'M QUESTIONING YOUR BEHAVIOR.
YOU HIRED THAT POISON IVY.
THE RIDDLER. THE SCARECROW. THE MAD HATTER.
FREAKS!
Carla Falcone Viti. The Roman's sister.
The Viti Family rules Chicago. With designs on Gotham City.

CARLA. YOU'RE MY SISTER. AND I LOVE YOU.
BUT NEVER ASK ME TO EXPLAIN --


POPPA. AUNT CARLA.
THEY'RE READY.
Sofia Falcone Gigante. The Roman's daughter.





Captain Jim Gordon. An honest cop.

In Gotham City, he is unique.

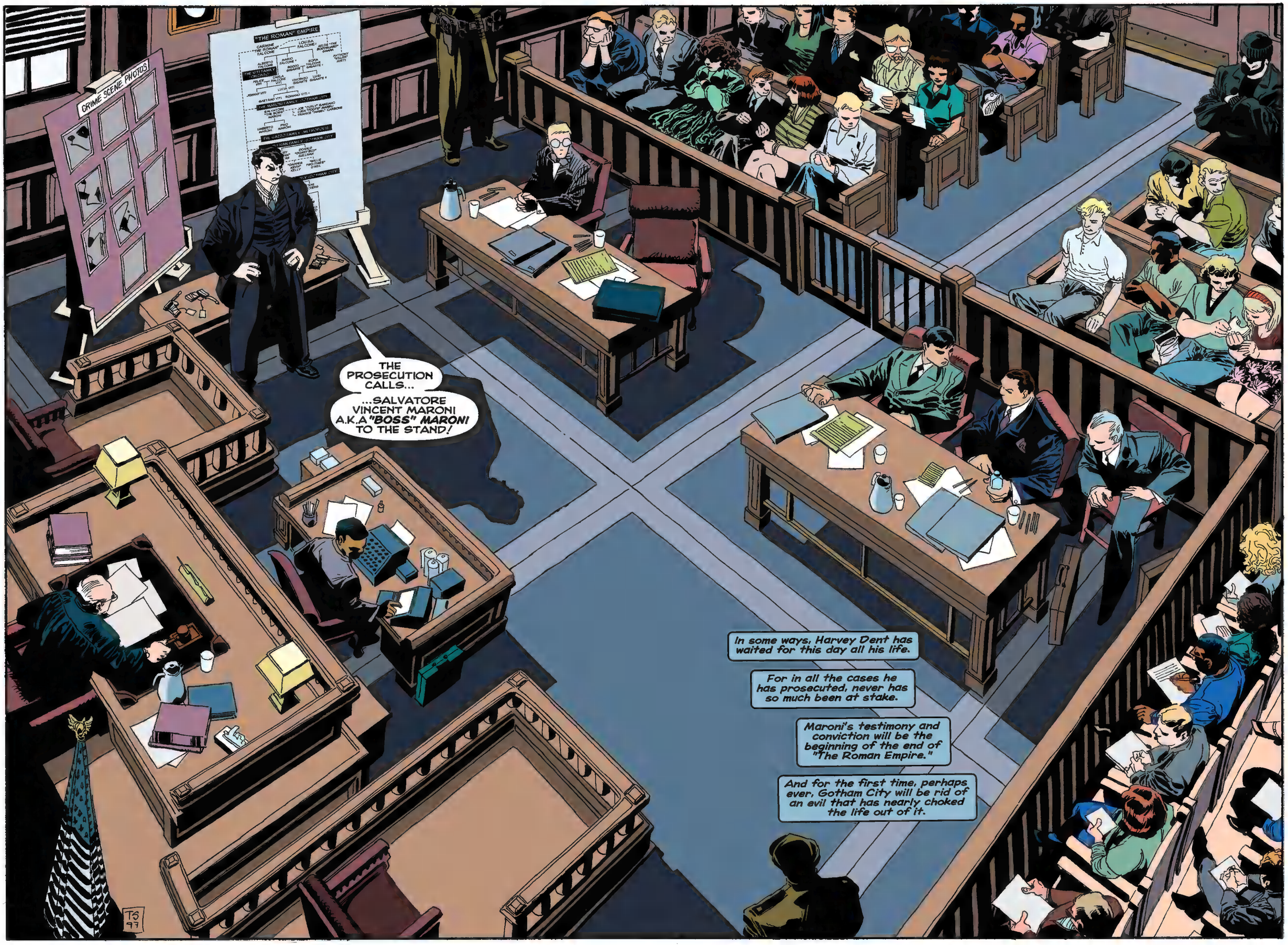
WHAT'S THE MATTER, JIMMY?

DON'TCHA TRUST ME?

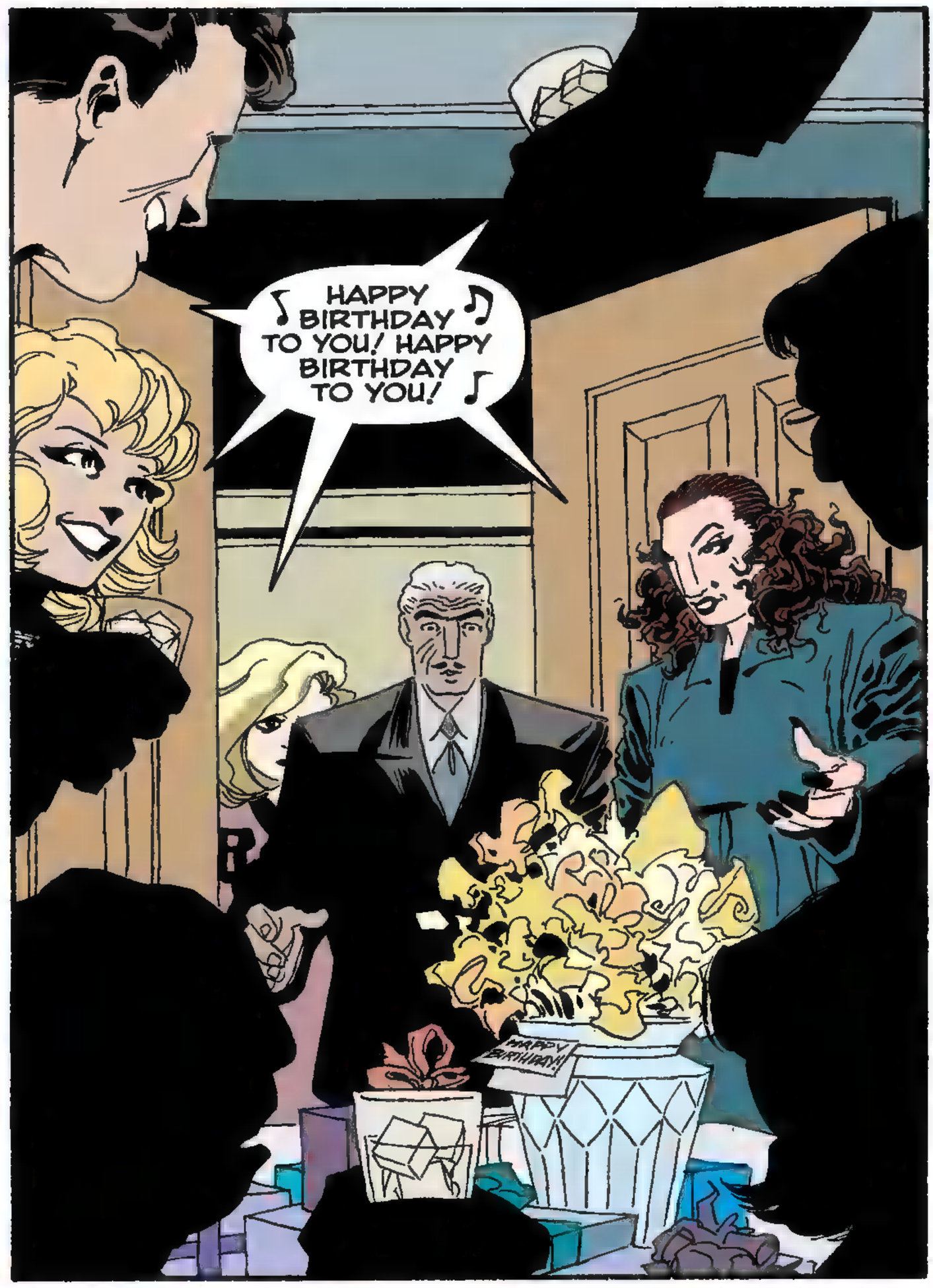
MR. MARONI..?
I'M VERNON FIELDS. I WORK FOR HARVEY DENT, THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY.
MR. DENT WANTED ME TO GIVE YOU SOMETHING.

WHAT IS THAT? STOMACH STUFF?
ALL OF A SUDDEN, DENT'S WORRIED ABOUT MY ULCER?
FINE. IF YOU DON'T WANT IT. MR. DENT WAS ONLY TRYING TO --
COURTROOM SEVEN
GOTHAM DRUGS

YEAH, YEAH. JUST GIVE IT TO ME.

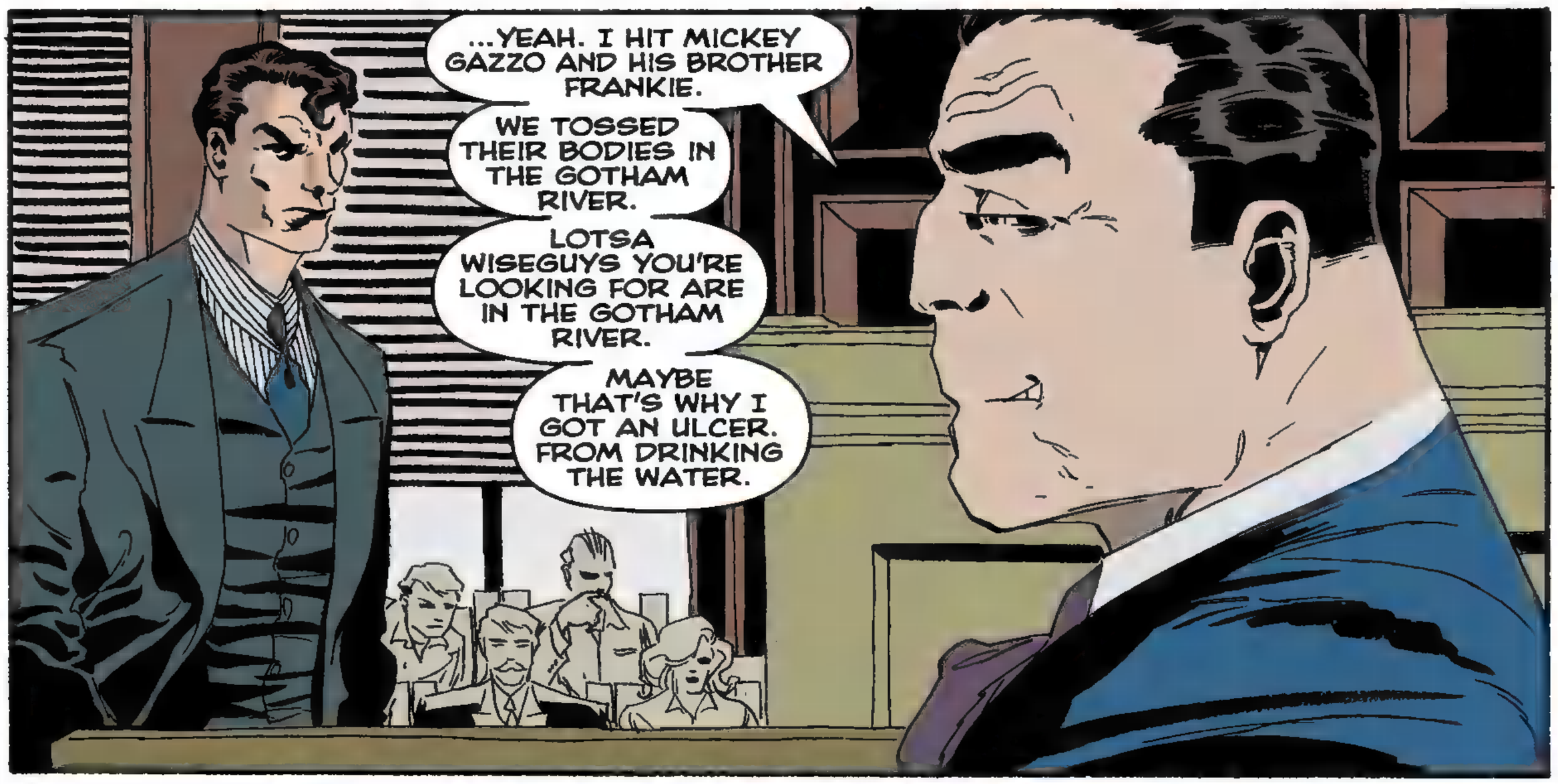

CRIME SCENE PHOTOS
"THE ROMAN" EMPIRE
THE PROSECUTION CALLS...
...SALVATORE VINCENT MARONI A.K.A "BOSS" MARONI TO THE STAND!
In some ways, Harvey Dent has waited for this day all his life.
For in all the cases he has prosecuted, never has so much been at stake.
Maroni's testimony and conviction will be the beginning of the end of "The Roman Empire."
And for the first time, perhaps ever, Gotham City will be rid of an evil that has nearly choked the life out of it.
TS 97

The Roman's penthouse.


♪ HAPPY BIRTHDAY TO YOU! HAPPY BIRTHDAY TO YOU! ♪
HAPPY BIRTHDAY!

♪ HAPPY ♪ BIRTHDAY, DEAR CARMINE! HAPPY BIRTHDAY TO YOU! ♪

MAKE A WISH, POPPA!


...YEAH. I HIT MICKEY GAZZO AND HIS BROTHER FRANKIE.
WE TOSSED THEIR BODIES IN THE GOTHAM RIVER.
LOTSA WISEGUYS YOU'RE LOOKING FOR ARE IN THE GOTHAM RIVER.
MAYBE THAT'S WHY I GOT AN ULCER. FROM DRINKING THE WATER.

ULCER..?

YEAH. IT'S BEEN KILLING ME.
MAYBE I GOT A GUILTY CONSCIENCE, HUH, DENT?

I ASK YOU NOW. UNDER OATH.
DIDN'T YOU COMMIT ALL THESE MURDERS AND FELONIES UNDER *DIRECT* ORDERS FROM CARMINE *"THE ROMAN"* FALCONE?

FALCONE..?
KAFF! KAFF!

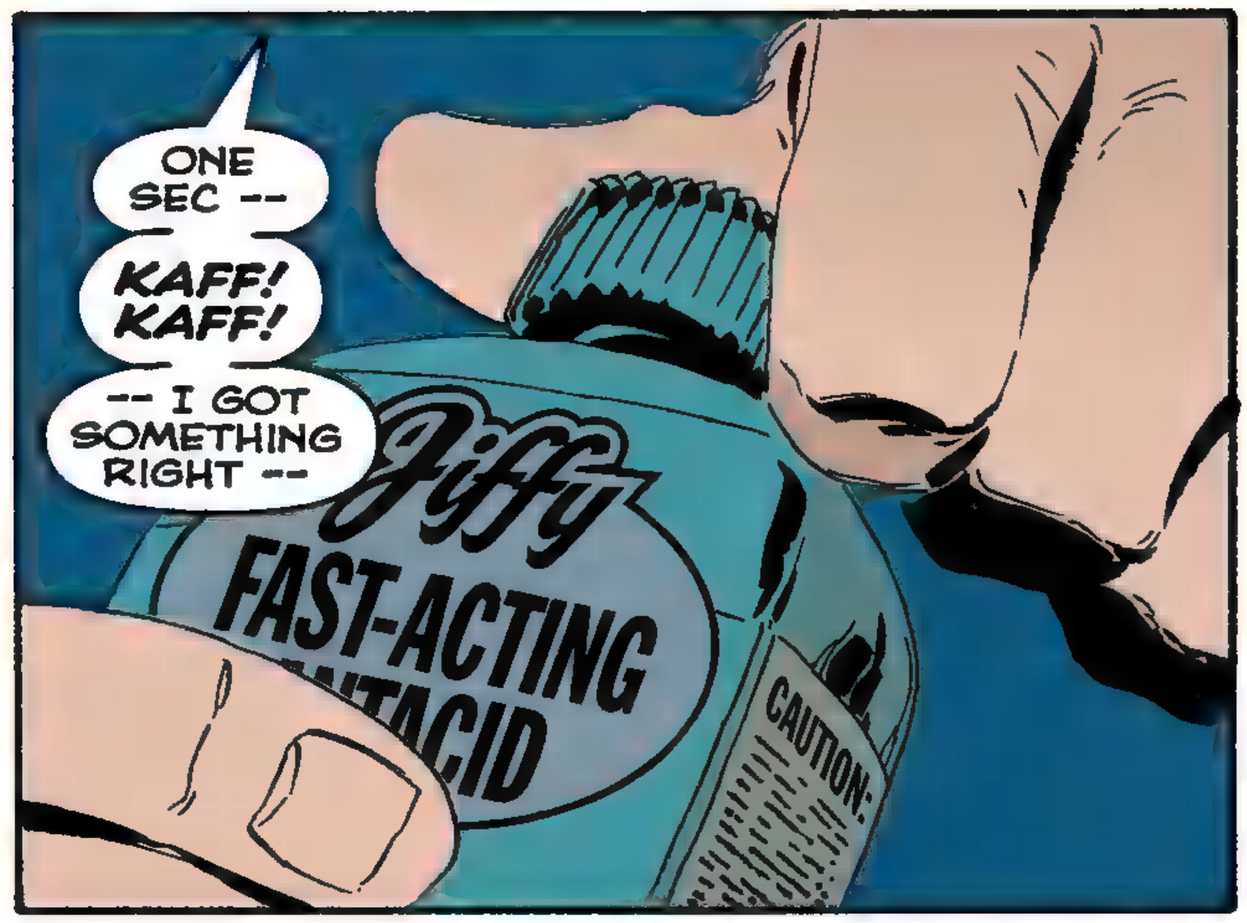
MR. MARONI --

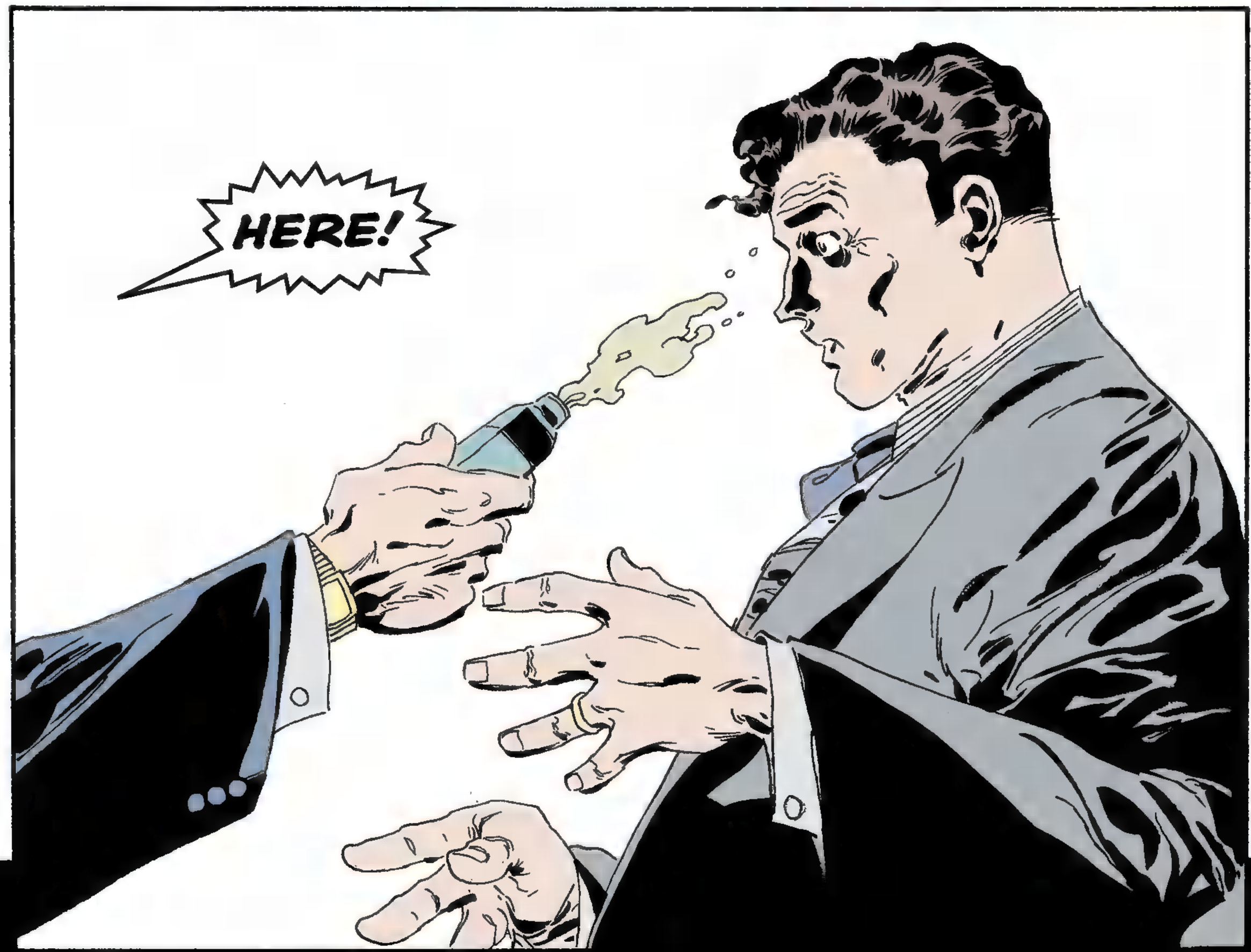
KAFF! KAFF!

Something is wrong.

Jiffy
FAST-ACTING ANTACID

-- I'LL ASK YOU AGAIN --


ONE SEC --
KAFF! KAFF!
-- I GOT SOMETHING RIGHT --
Jiffy
FAST-ACTING
CAUTION:


HERE!

AHHHHH!

...TOWELS...
AHHHHH!
...DOCTOR...
...HURRY...

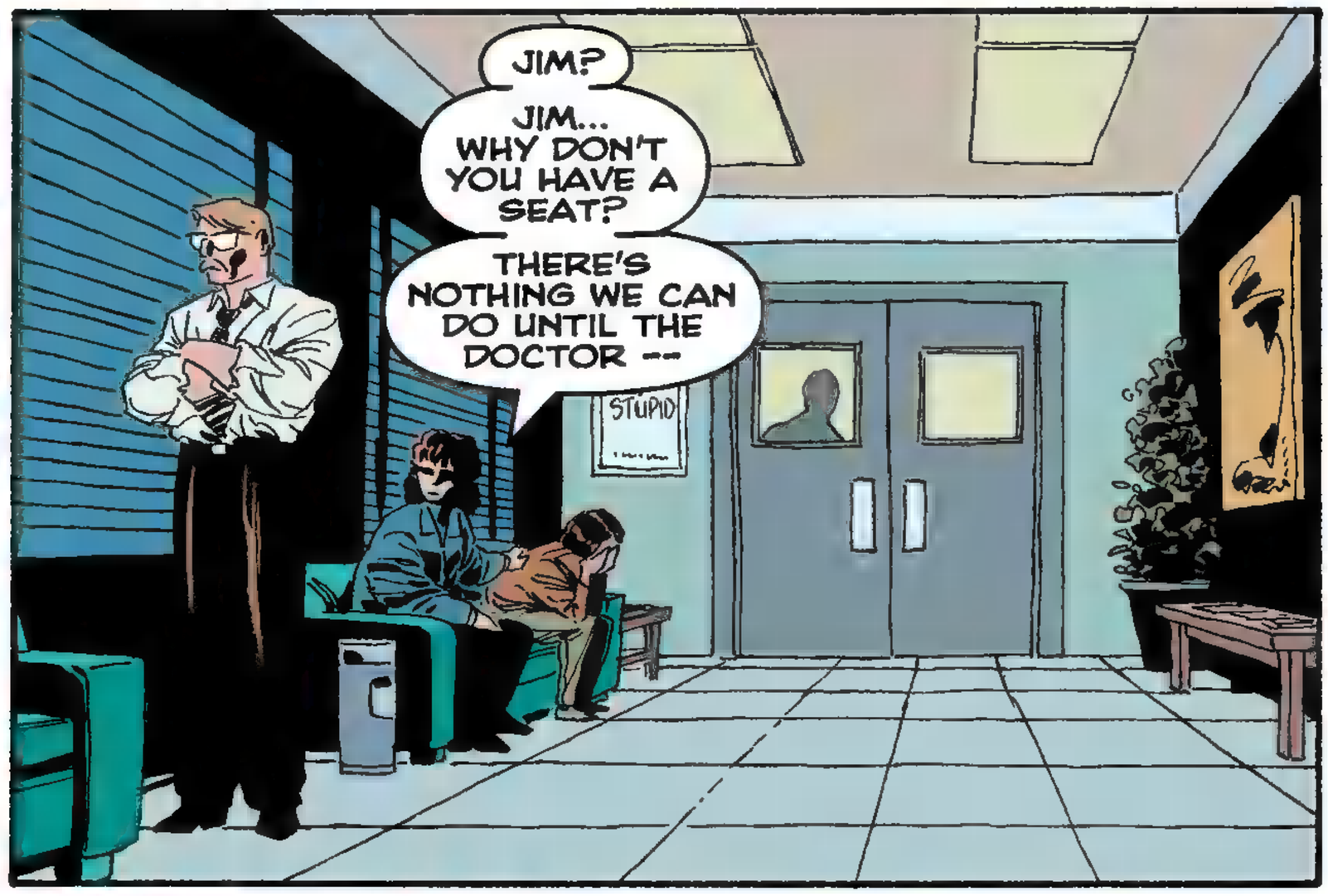
YOU'RE DEAD, DENT!
THAT STUFF'LL EAT THROUGH CEMENT!
DID YOU REALLY THINK YOU HAD ME?!
DID YOU?!

I... I'LL GO GET HELP.

Harvey...

I will never forget the sound of his screaming...

GOTHAM HOSPITAL


JIM?
JIM... WHY DON'T YOU HAVE A SEAT?
THERE'S NOTHING WE CAN DO UNTIL THE DOCTOR --
STUPID

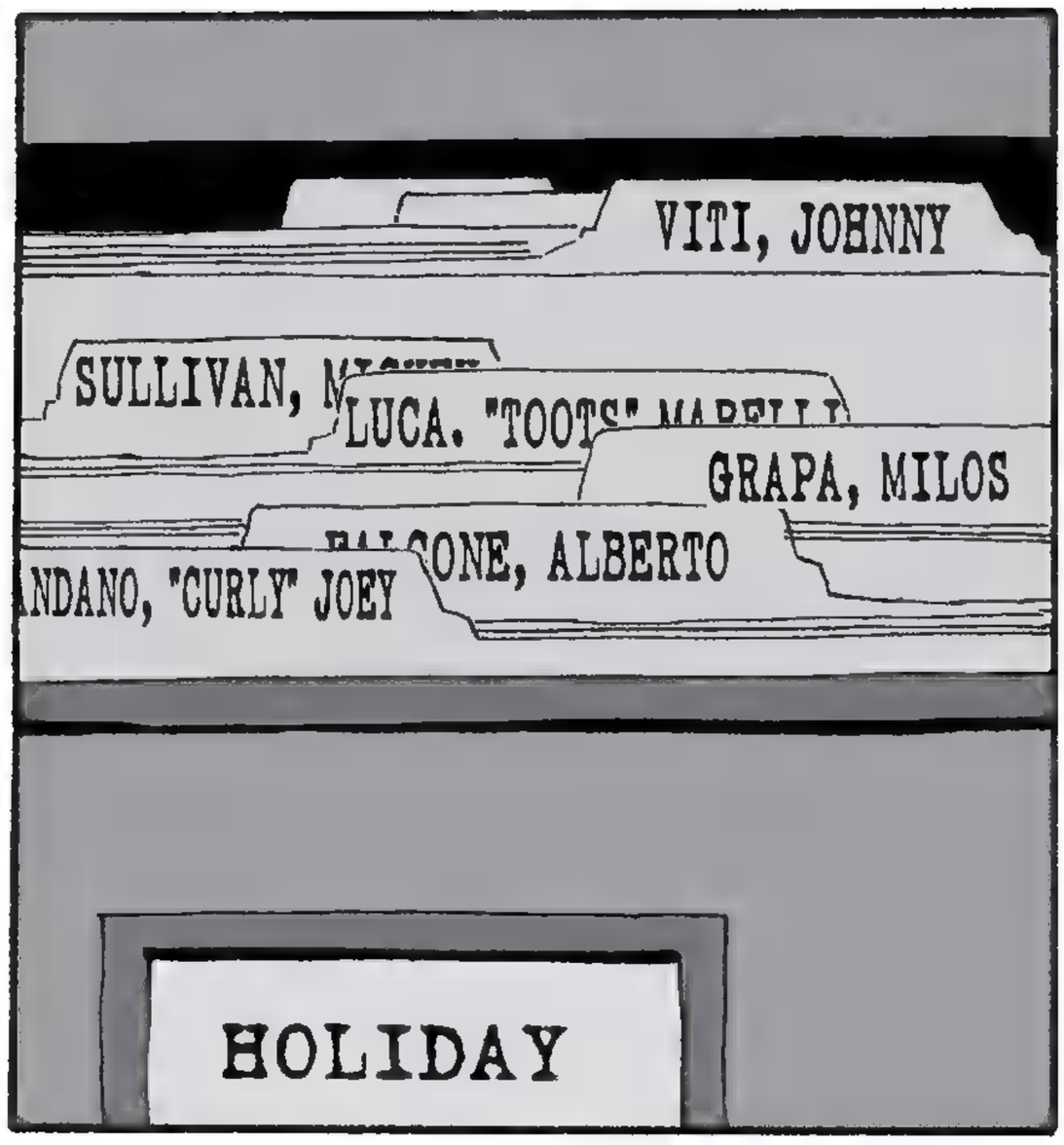
MRS. DENT?
YOUR HUSBAND...
...IS GONE.

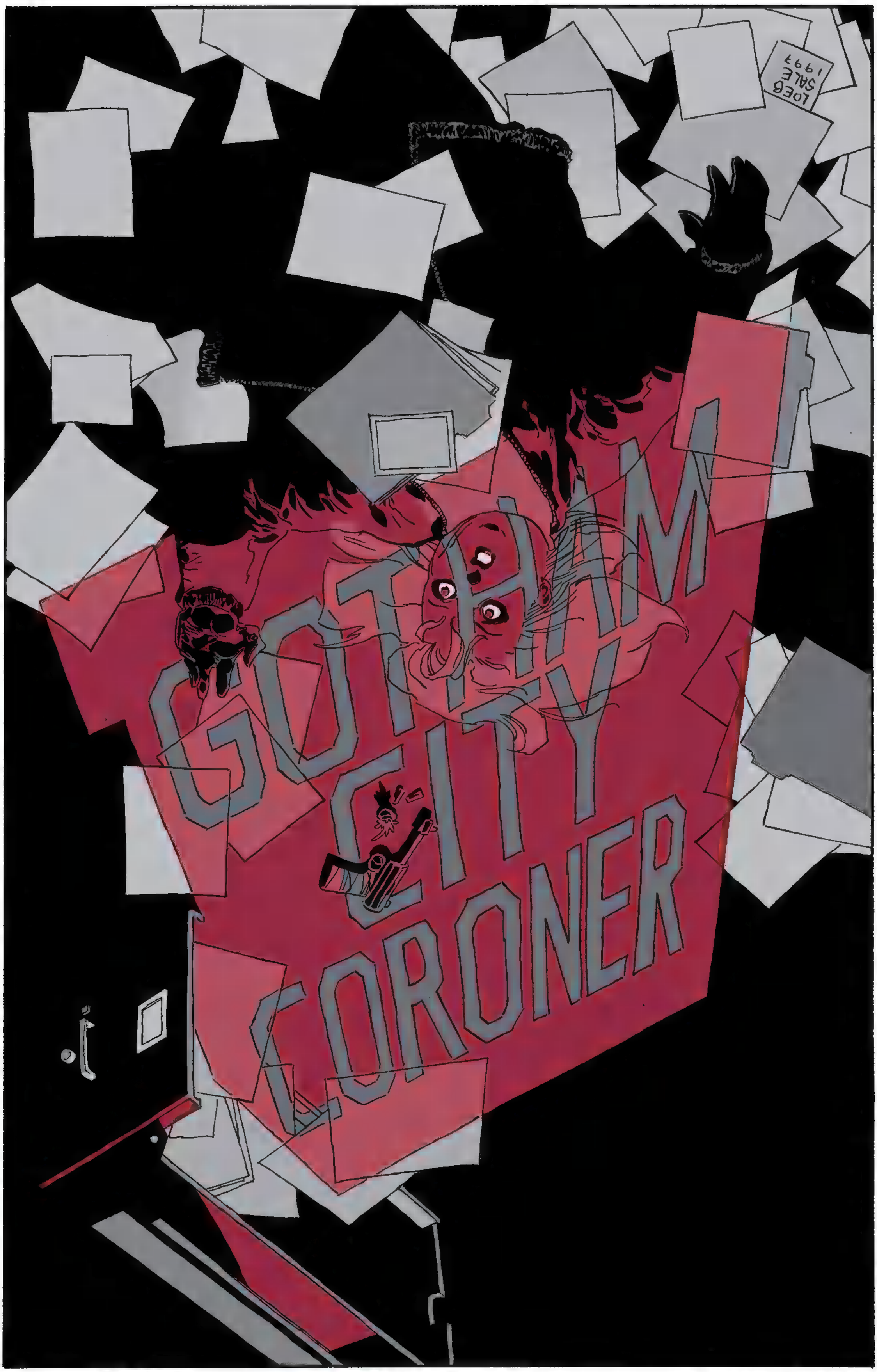
NO!

NO... HE'S GONE... HE ESCAPED...

MY GOD..!

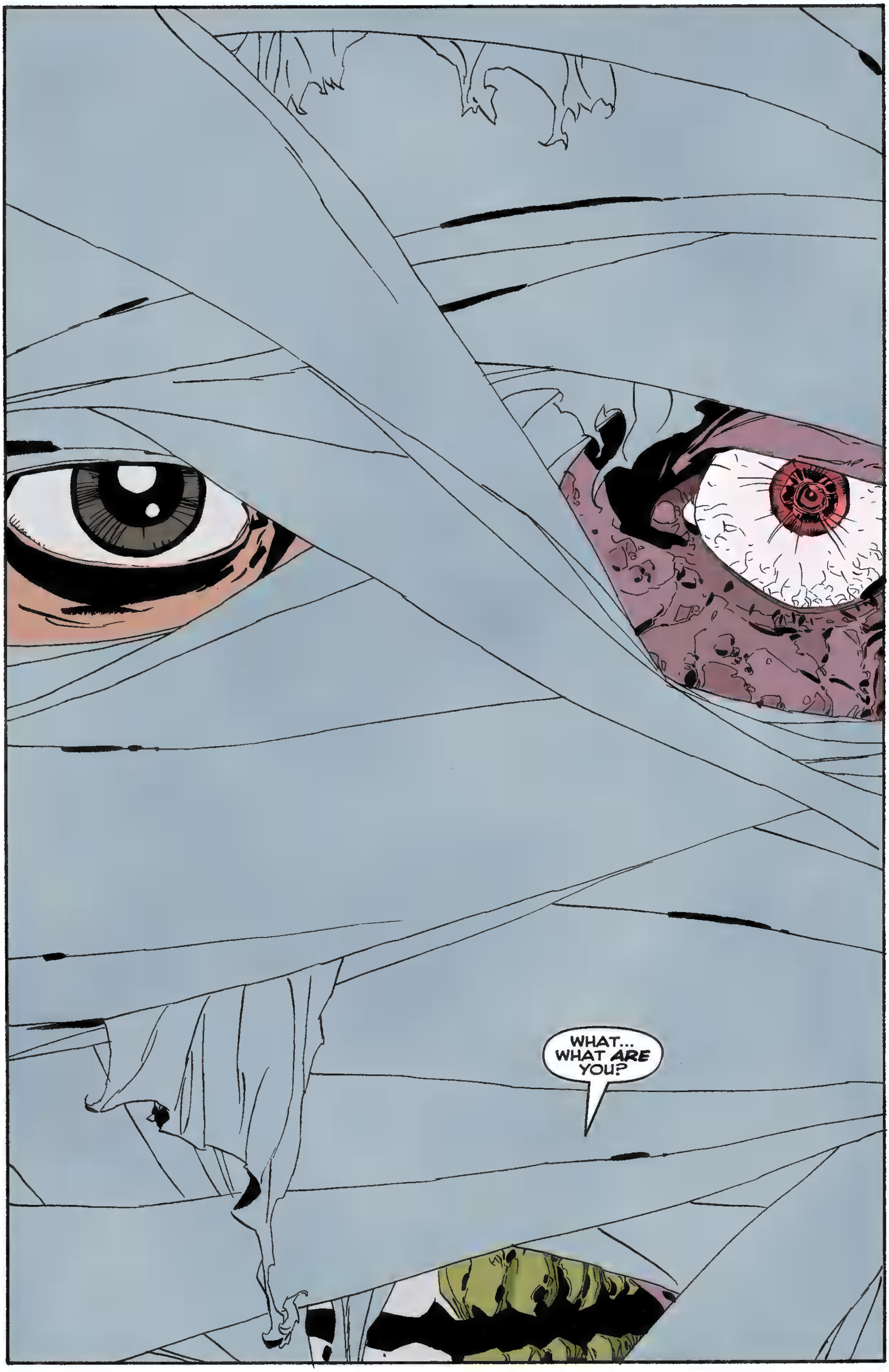
GOTHAM
CITY
CORONER

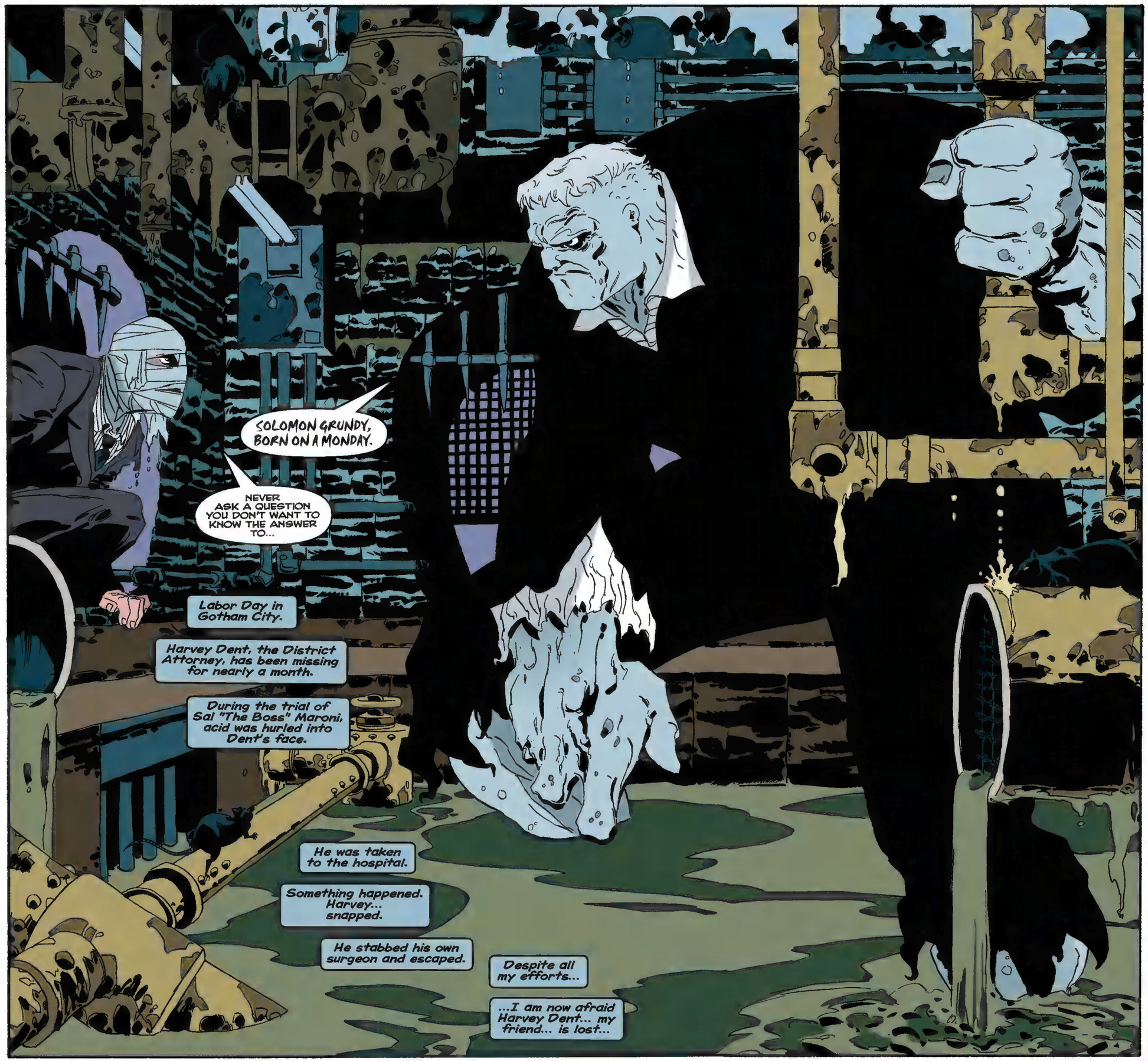

VITI, JOHNNY
SULLIVAN,
LUCA. "TOOTS"
GRAPA, MILOS
CONE, ALBERTO
NDANO, "CURLY" JOEY
HOLIDAY


LOEB
SALE
1997
GOTHAM
CITY
CORONER

091573

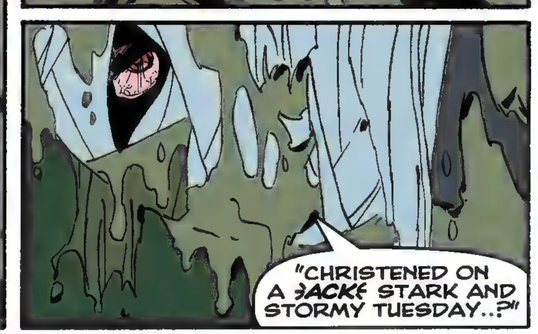
CHAPTER TWELVE **LABOR DAY**


WHAT... WHAT ARE YOU?


SOLOMON GRUNDY, BORN ON A MONDAY.
NEVER ASK A QUESTION YOU DON'T WANT TO KNOW THE ANSWER TO...
Labor Day in Gotham City.
Harvey Dent, the District Attorney, has been missing for nearly a month.
During the trial of Sal "The Boss" Maroni, acid was hurled into Dent's face.
He was taken to the hospital.
Something happened. Harvey... snapped.
He stabbed his own surgeon and escaped.
Despite all my efforts...
...I am now afraid Harvey Dent... my friend... is lost...

SOLOMON GRUNDY, BORN ON A MONDAY.

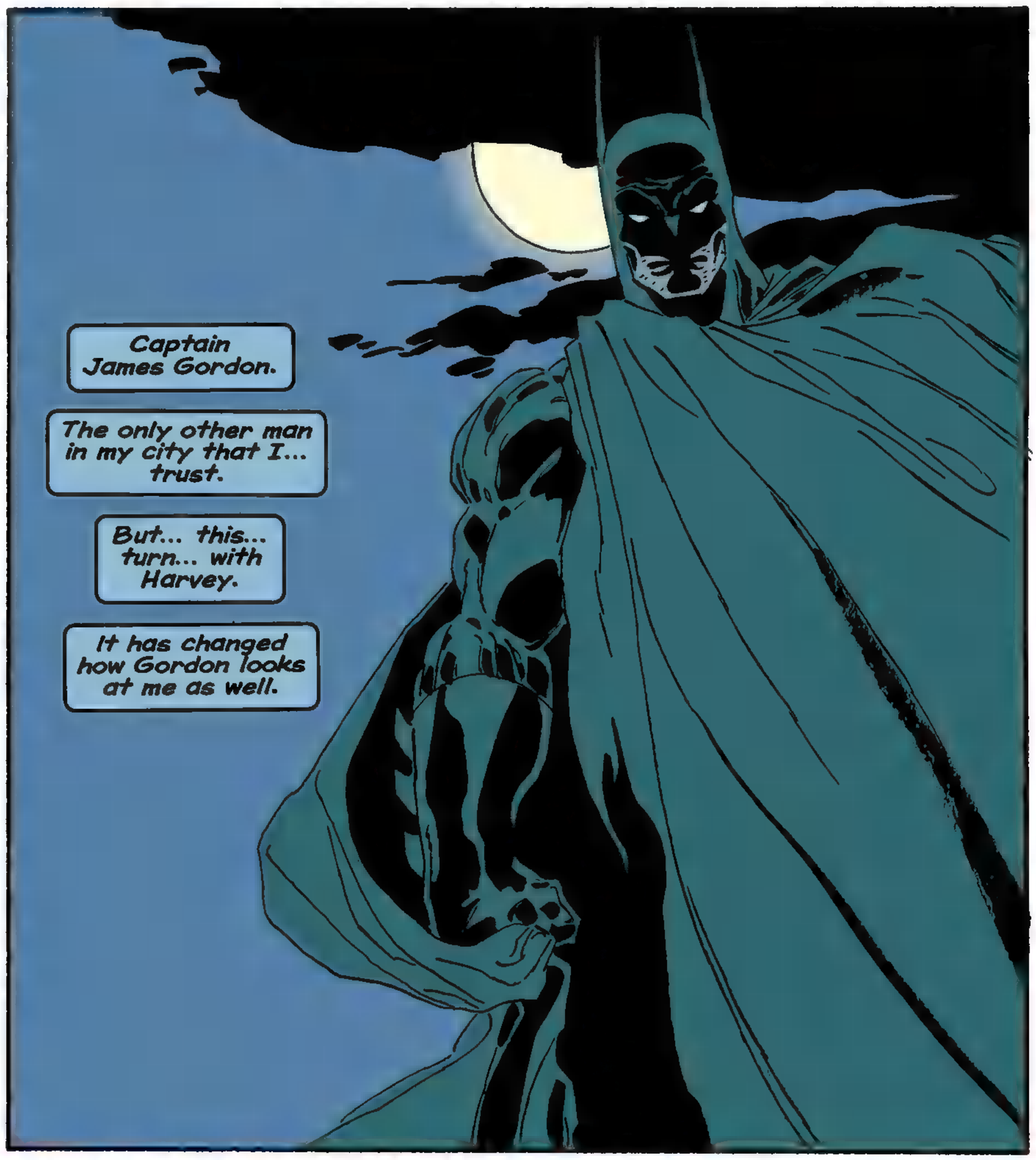
SOLOMON GRUNDY, BORN ON A MONDAY.

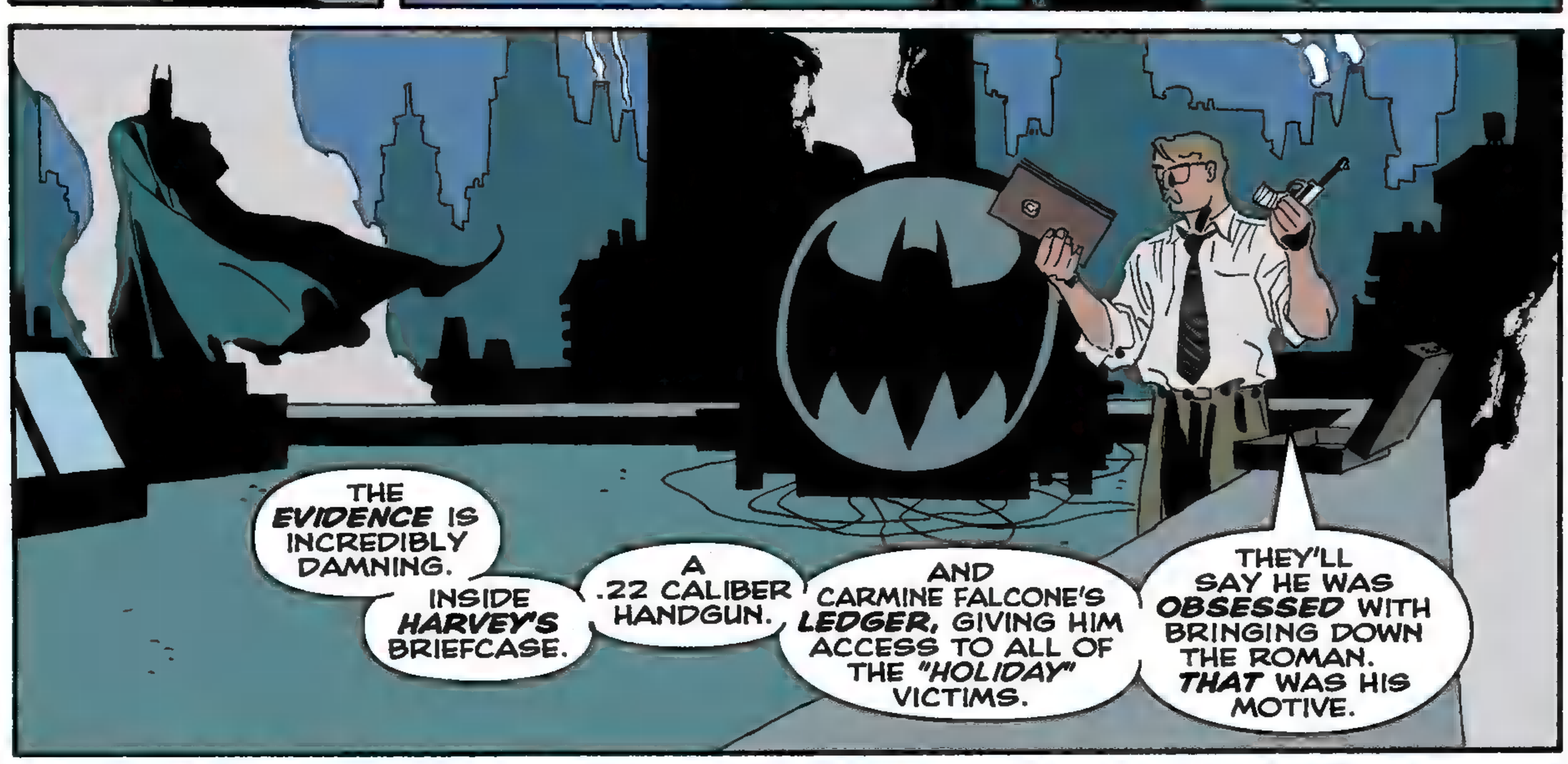

"CHRISTENED ON A JACKE STARK AND STORMY TUESDAY...?"

HURMMMM?
UM...
"MARRIED ON A GRAY AND GRISLY WEDNESDAY."
"ILL ON A MILD AND MELLOW THURSDAY."

WHAT'S THE REST OF IT?
"WORSE ON A BRIGHT AND BREEZY FRIDAY!"
"DIED ON A GAY AND GLORIOUS SATURDAY."
"BURIED ON A BAKING, BLISTERING SUNDAY "
IS... THAT WHAT YOU DID?
DID YOU DIE AND COME BACK?
CAN A MAN LIVE TWO LIVES?

A DOUBLE LIFE.


Captain James Gordon.
The only other man in my city that I... trust.
But... this... turn... with Harvey.
It has changed how Gordon looks at me as well.


THE EVIDENCE IS INCREDIBLY DAMNING.
INSIDE HARVEY'S BRIEFCASE.
A .22 CALIBER HANDGUN.
AND CARMINE FALCONE'S LEDGER, GIVING HIM ACCESS TO ALL OF THE "HOLIDAY" VICTIMS.
THEY'LL SAY HE WAS OBSESSED WITH BRINGING DOWN THE ROMAN. THAT WAS HIS MOTIVE.

MY GOD.
HARVEY DENT IS HOLIDAY.

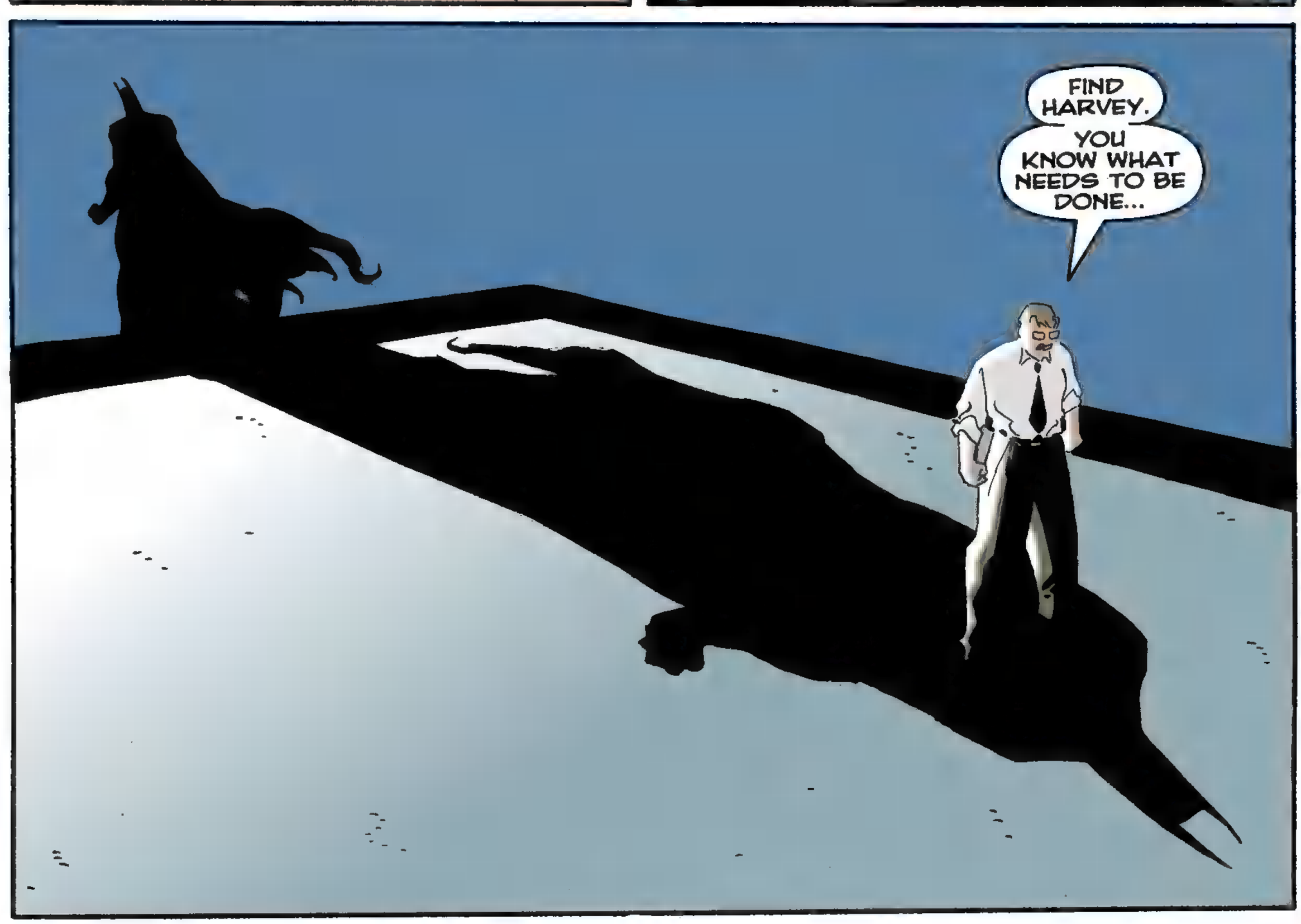
HOW -- HOW LONG HAVE YOU KNOWN?

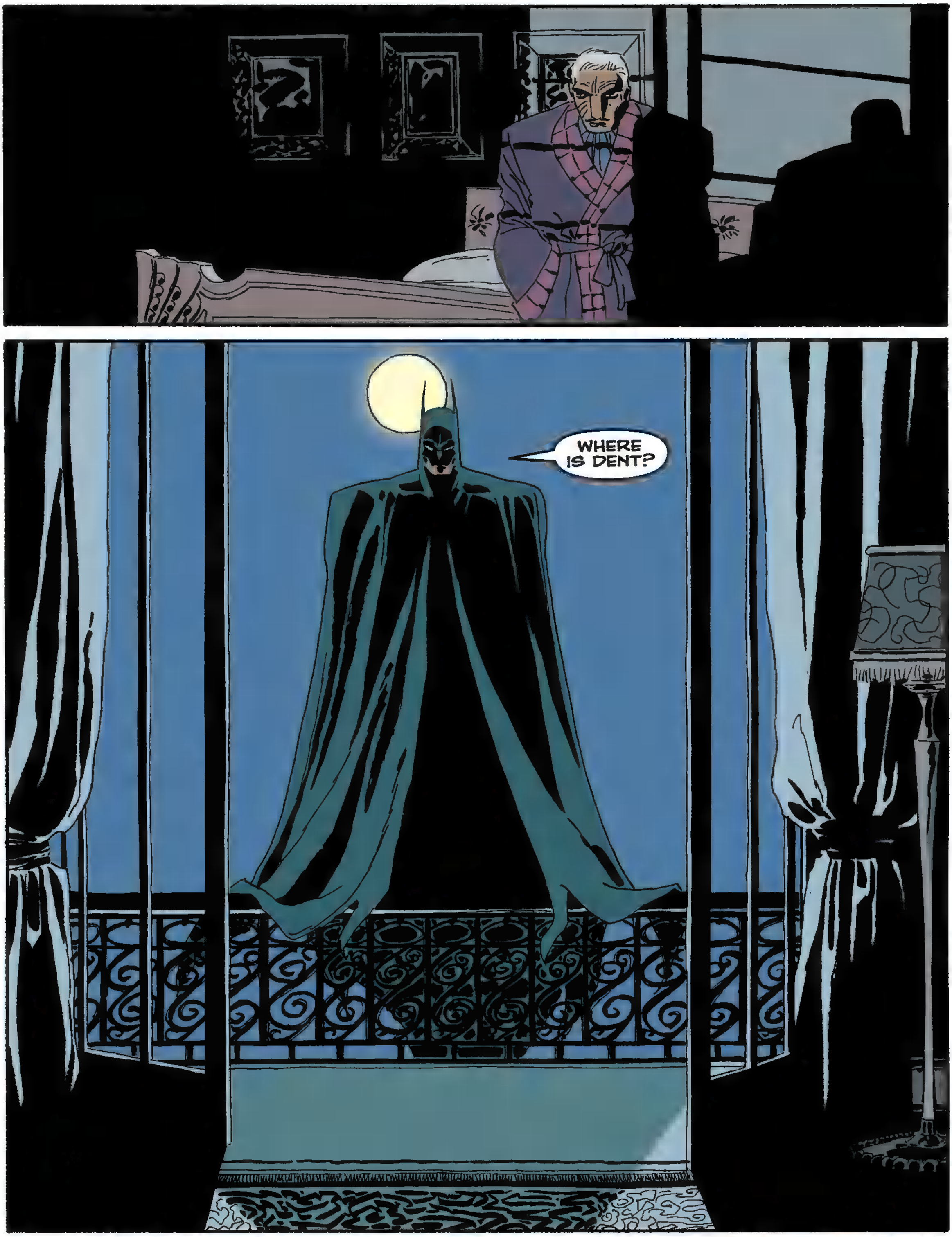
HOW LONG?!

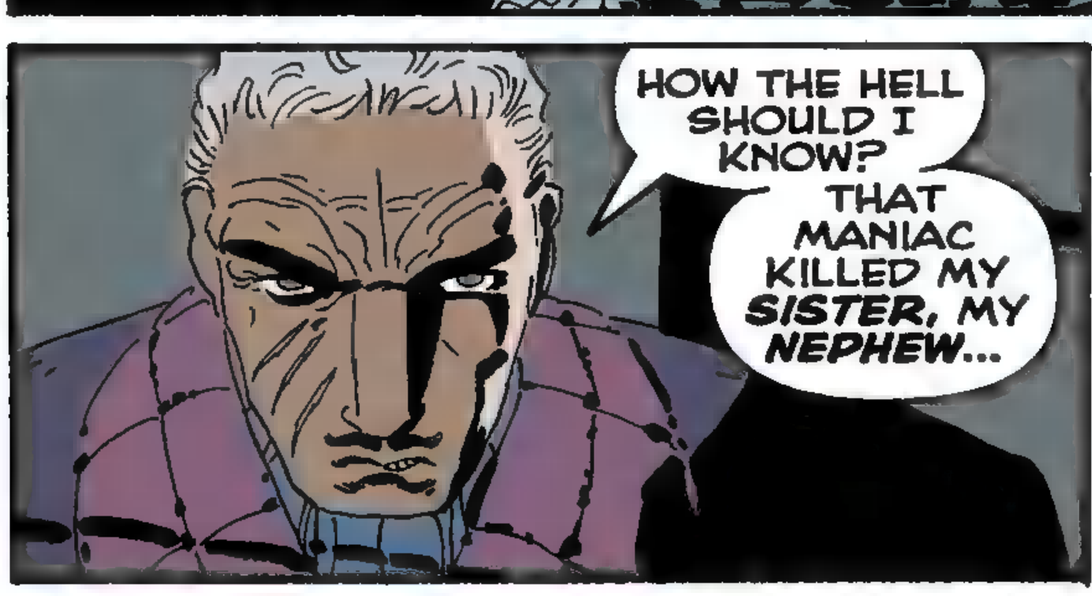
I DON'T BELIEVE THAT THE MAN WHO STOOD ON THIS ROOF --
-- WHO MADE A PROMISE -- A BOND -- WITH EACH OF US, WOULD CROSS THE LINE.
I WON'T BELIEVE IT.
WHAT IF YOU'RE TOO CLOSE TO THE SITUATION?
WHAT IF YOUR JUDGMENT IS IMPAIRED?

WHAT IF YOU'RE WRONG?

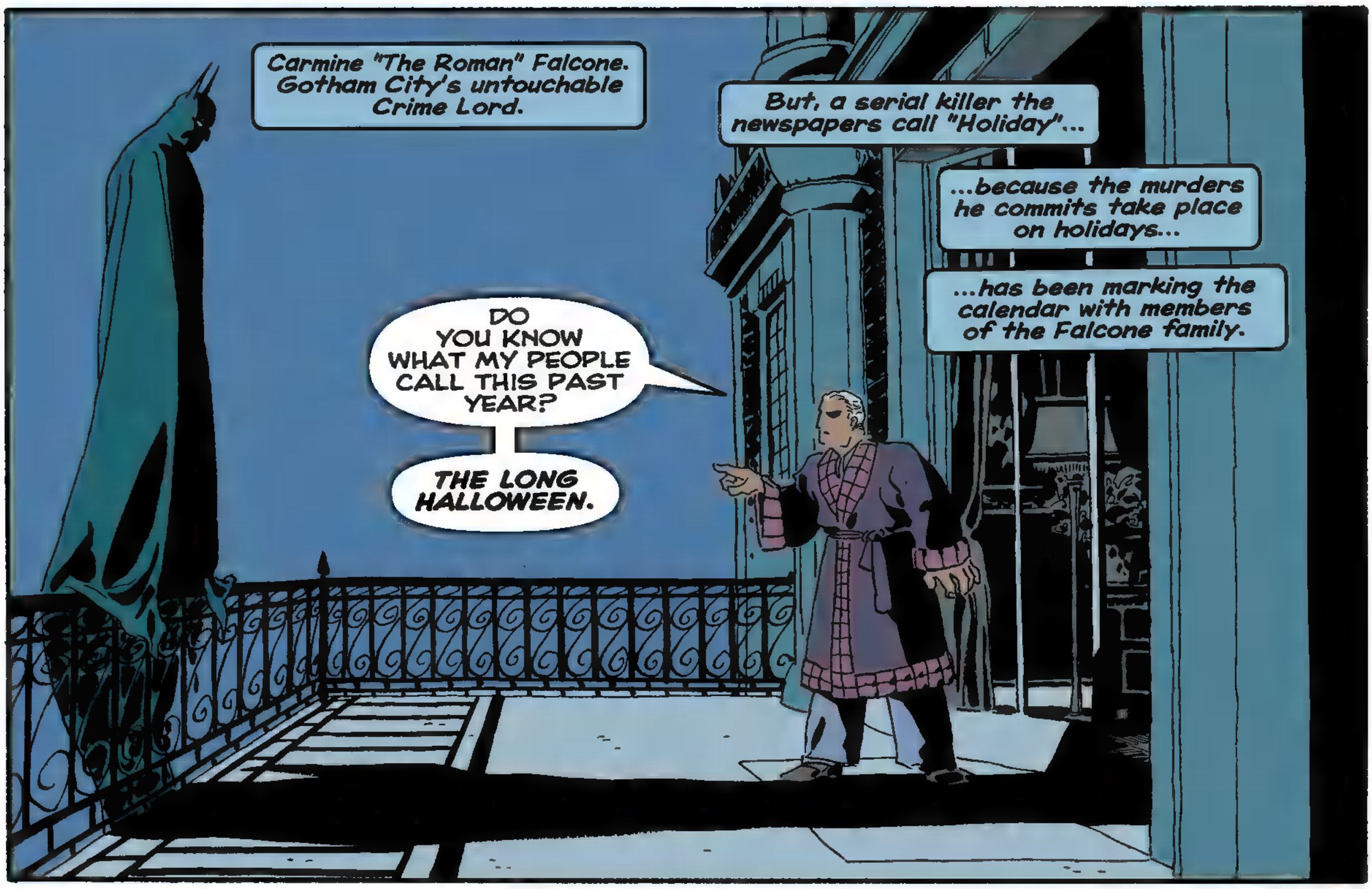
WHAT IF I'M NOT?

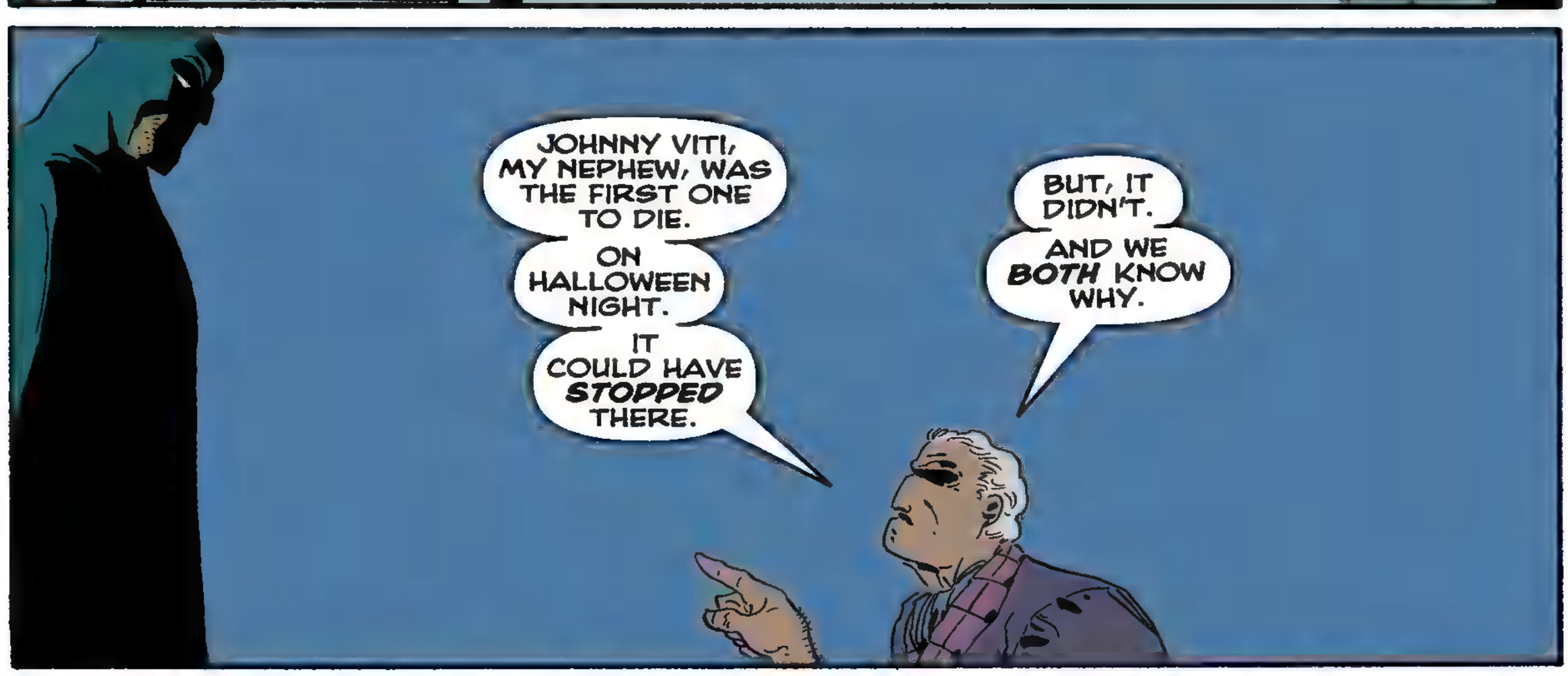

FIND HARVEY.
YOU KNOW WHAT NEEDS TO BE DONE...


WHERE IS DENT?


HOW THE HELL SHOULD I KNOW?
THAT MANIAC KILLED MY SISTER, MY NEPHEW...

...AND MY SON.

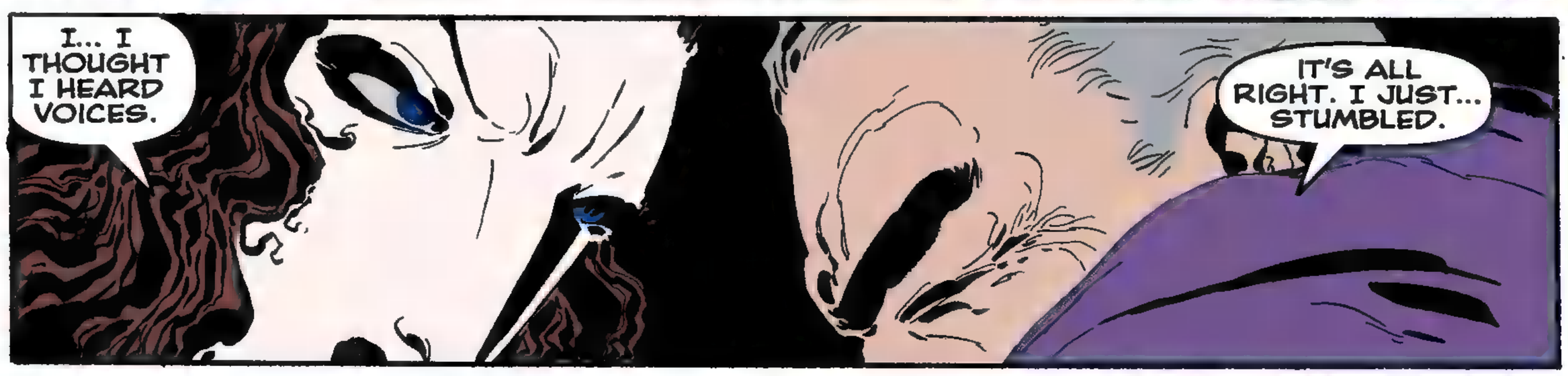

Carmine "The Roman" Falcone. Gotham City's untouchable Crime Lord.
But, a serial killer the newspapers call "Holiday"...
...because the murders he commits take place on holidays...
...has been marking the calendar with members of the Falcone family.
DO YOU KNOW WHAT MY PEOPLE CALL THIS PAST YEAR?
THE LONG HALLOWEEN.


JOHNNY VITI, MY NEPHEW, WAS THE FIRST ONE TO DIE.
ON HALLOWEEN NIGHT.
IT COULD HAVE STOPPED THERE.
BUT, IT DIDN'T.
AND WE BOTH KNOW WHY.

YOU AND THE COPS JUST LET IT CONTINUE BECAUSE HE WAS KILLING OUR PEOPLE.
MIA FAMIGLIA!
AND YOU STAND HERE AND ACT LIKE YOUR HANDS ARE CLEAN.

WHOMPH

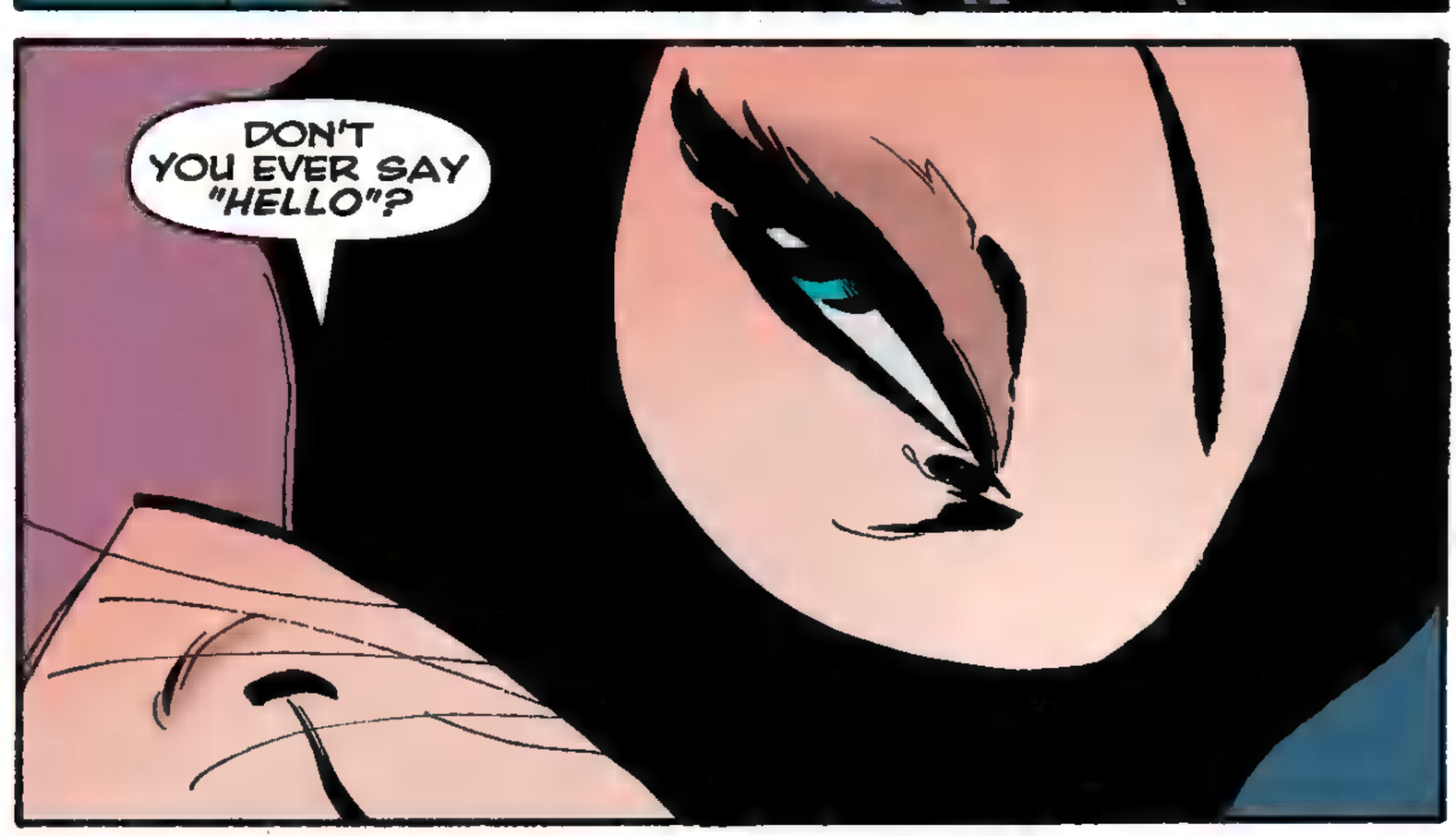
Sofia Gigante Falcone. The Roman's daughter.
POPPA!
SOFIA, NO!


I... I THOUGHT I HEARD VOICES.
IT'S ALL RIGHT. I JUST... STUMBLED.

Harvey hated The Roman and what he was doing to Gotham City.

Across the street.
MRROW...

WHY?


DON'T YOU EVER SAY "HELLO"?

I WANT THE *TRUTH*.
ALL OF IT.
WHY IS IT EVERY TIME I CONFRONT THE ROMAN, YOU SHOW UP?
WHAT CONNECTION DO YOU TWO HAVE?

SO.
YOU WANT TO TRADE SECRETS?

THIS ISN'T THE *TIME* FOR THAT SCHOOLGIRL ACT.
I WANT THE TRUTH.

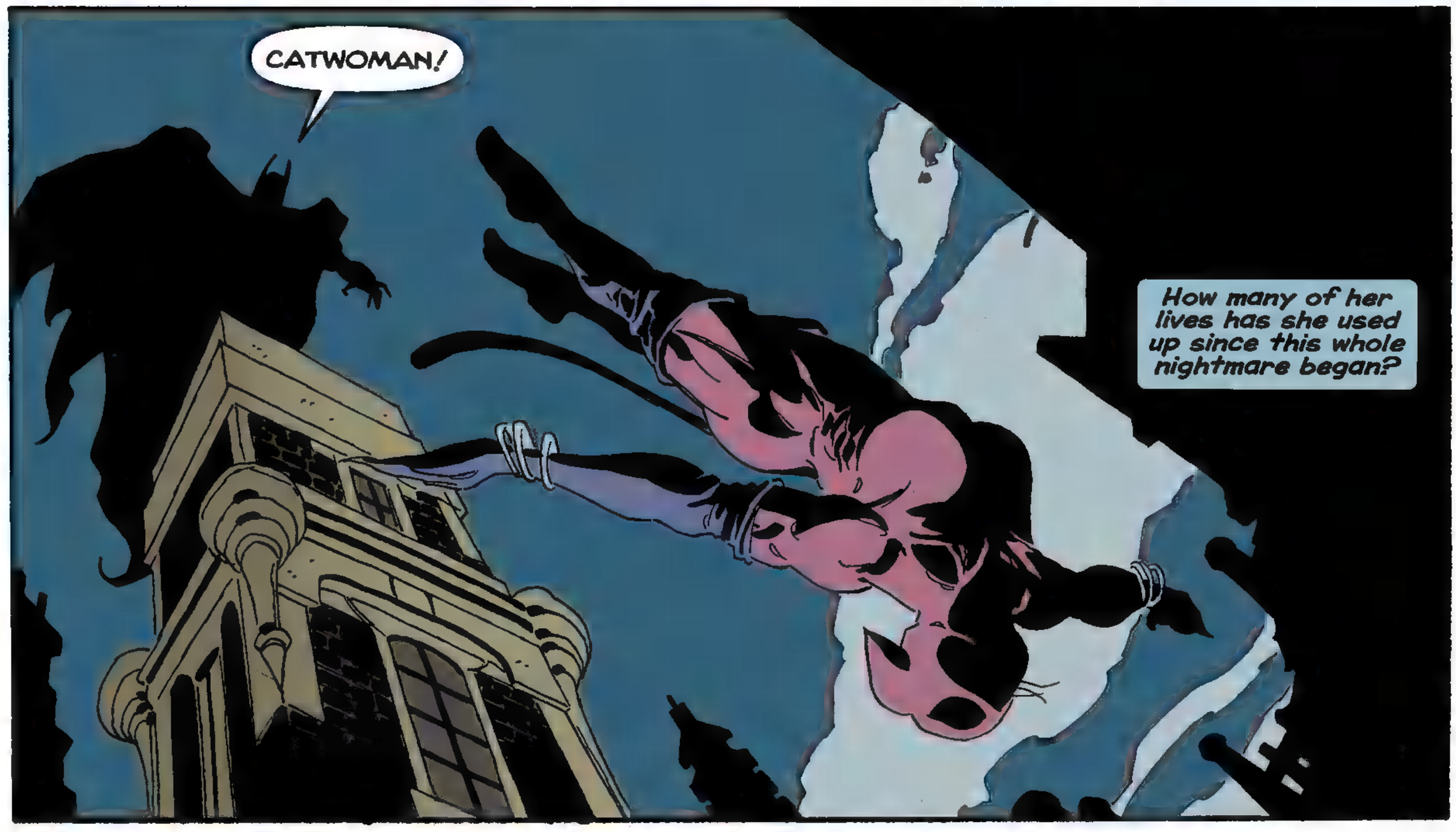
YOU'RE HURTING ME.

THAT'S BETTER.

MAYBE, IT'S BECAUSE THE ROMAN TREATS THE WORLD LIKE A BALL OF YARN...
...AND YOU KNOW HOW MUCH CATS LIKE TO *UNRAVEL* A BALL OF YARN.

MAYBE, IT'S BECAUSE WHENEVER *HE'S* AROUND...
...*YOU'RE* AROUND.

MAYBE, IT'S NONE OF YOUR DAMN BUSINESS.


CATWOMAN!
How many of her lives has she used up since this whole nightmare began?

The home of Gilda and Harvey Dent.

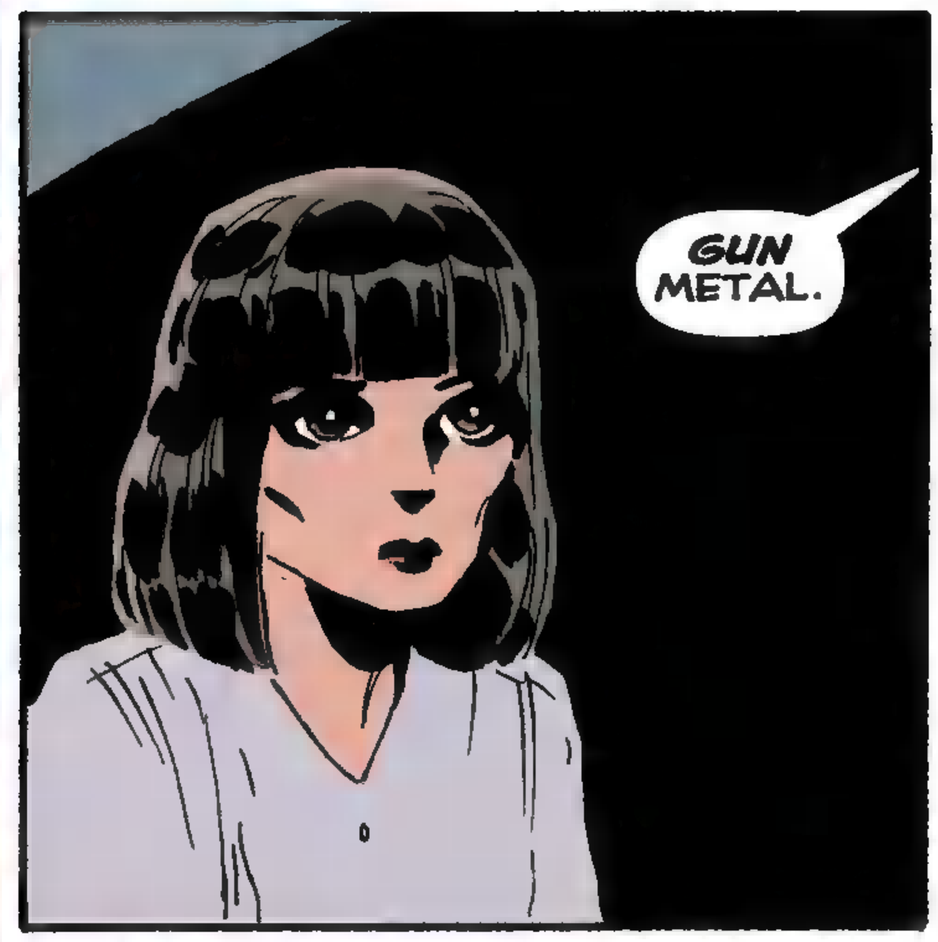
HARVEY..?
HARVEY, IS THAT YOU..?

HARVEY, YOU'VE COME BACK. YOU'VE COME --

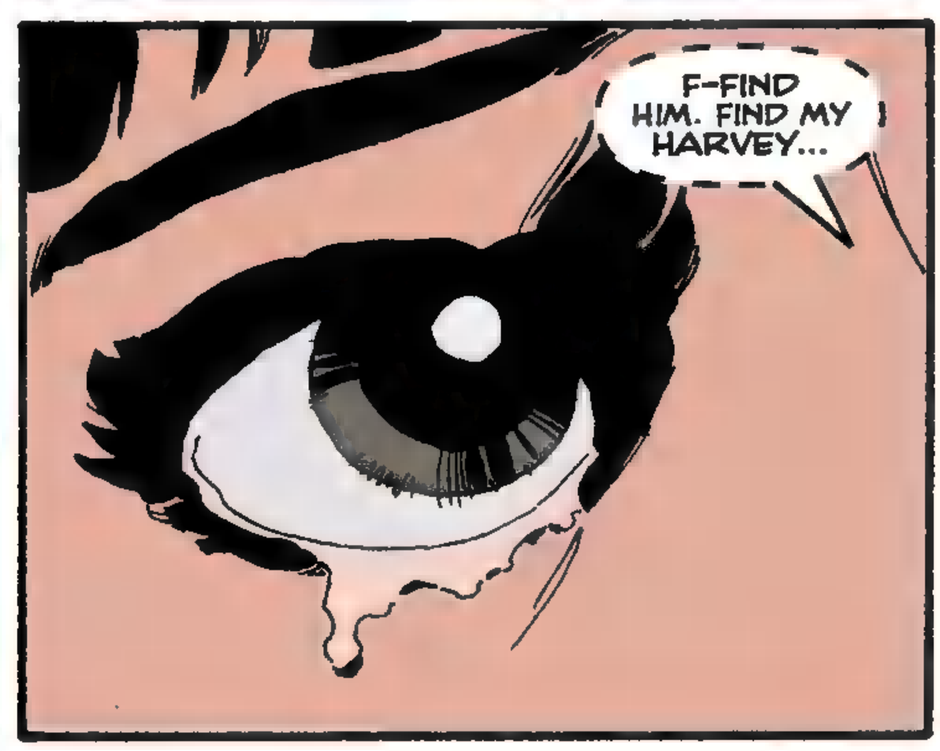
WHERE IS YOUR HUSBAND, MRS. DENT?

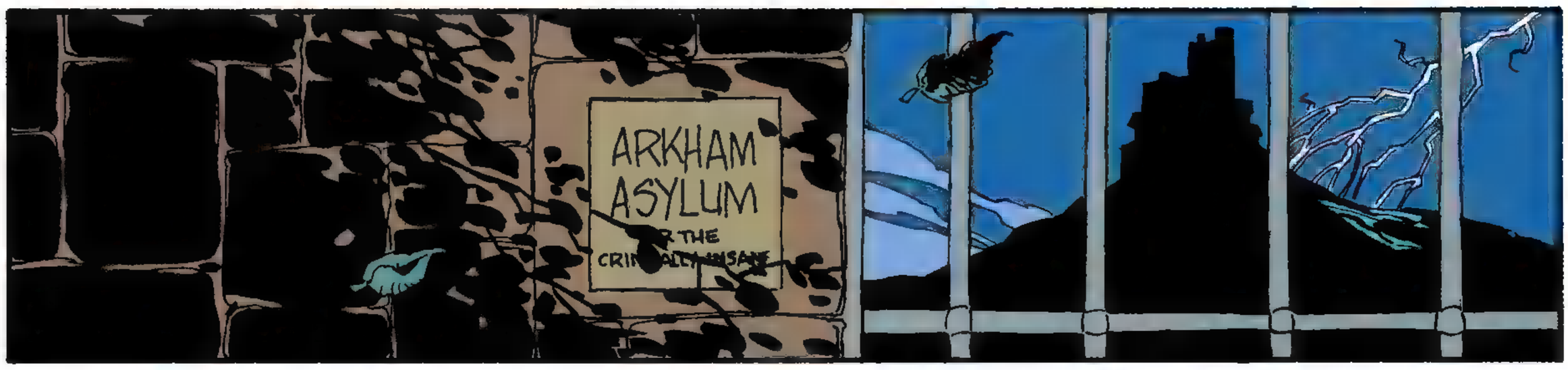
YOU KNOW WHY WE HAVE TO FIND HIM, DON'T YOU?
WE FOUND A GUN.
A.22 IN HIS BRIEFCASE WITH THE SERIAL NUMBERS FILED OFF.
IT'S THE SAME SORT OF WEAPON THAT THE "HOLIDAY KILLER" USES.

H-HE SAID HE BROUGHT IT HOME FROM THE OFFICE.
IN THE GROOVES OF THE VISE ON YOUR HUSBAND'S WORKBENCH.
THERE ARE TINY METAL FILINGS.


GUN METAL.

PLEASE.


F-FIND HIM. FIND MY HARVEY...

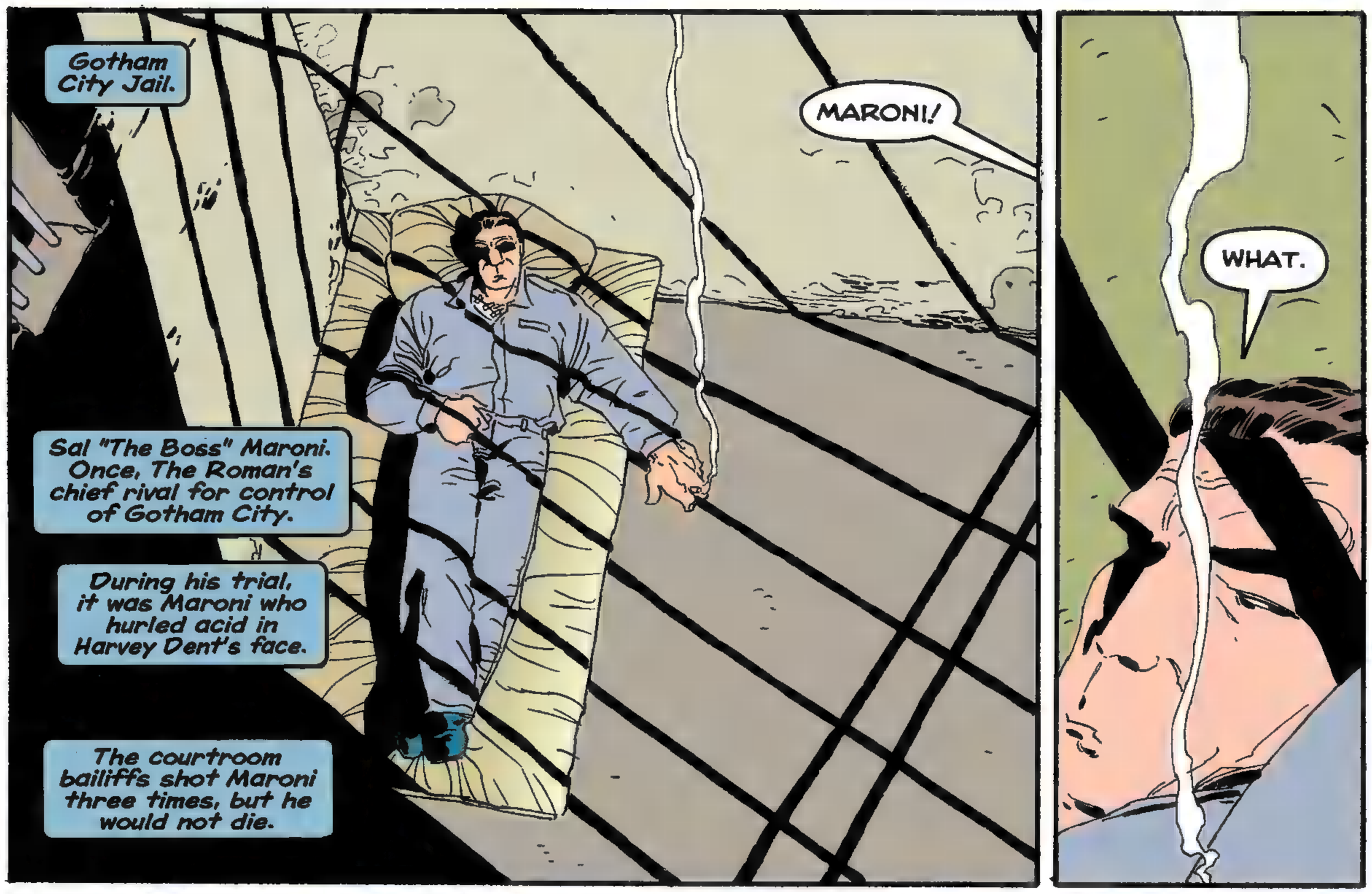

ARKHAM
ASYLUM

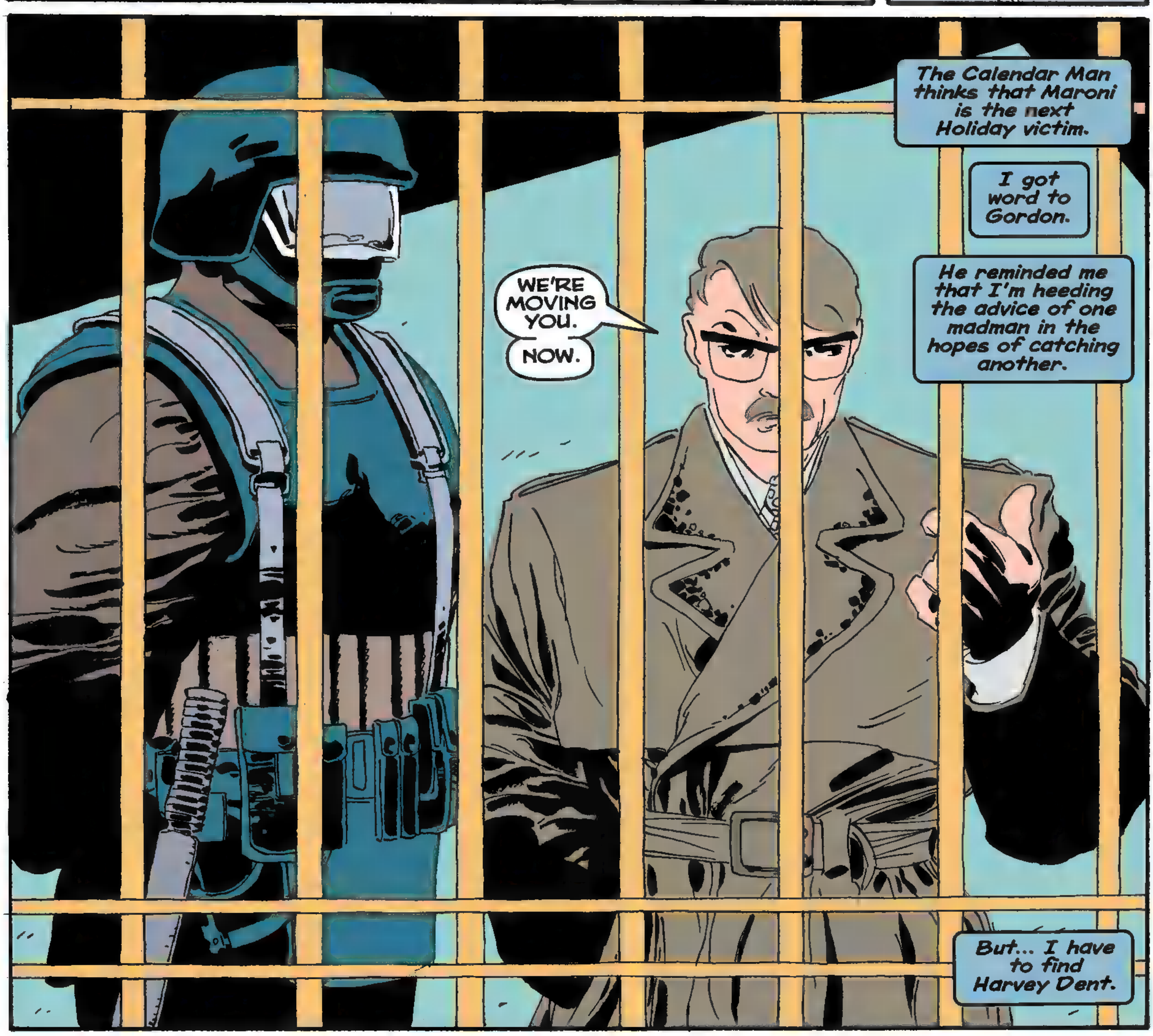
TELL ME WHAT YOU KNOW.
STAND AWAY FROM THE GLASS

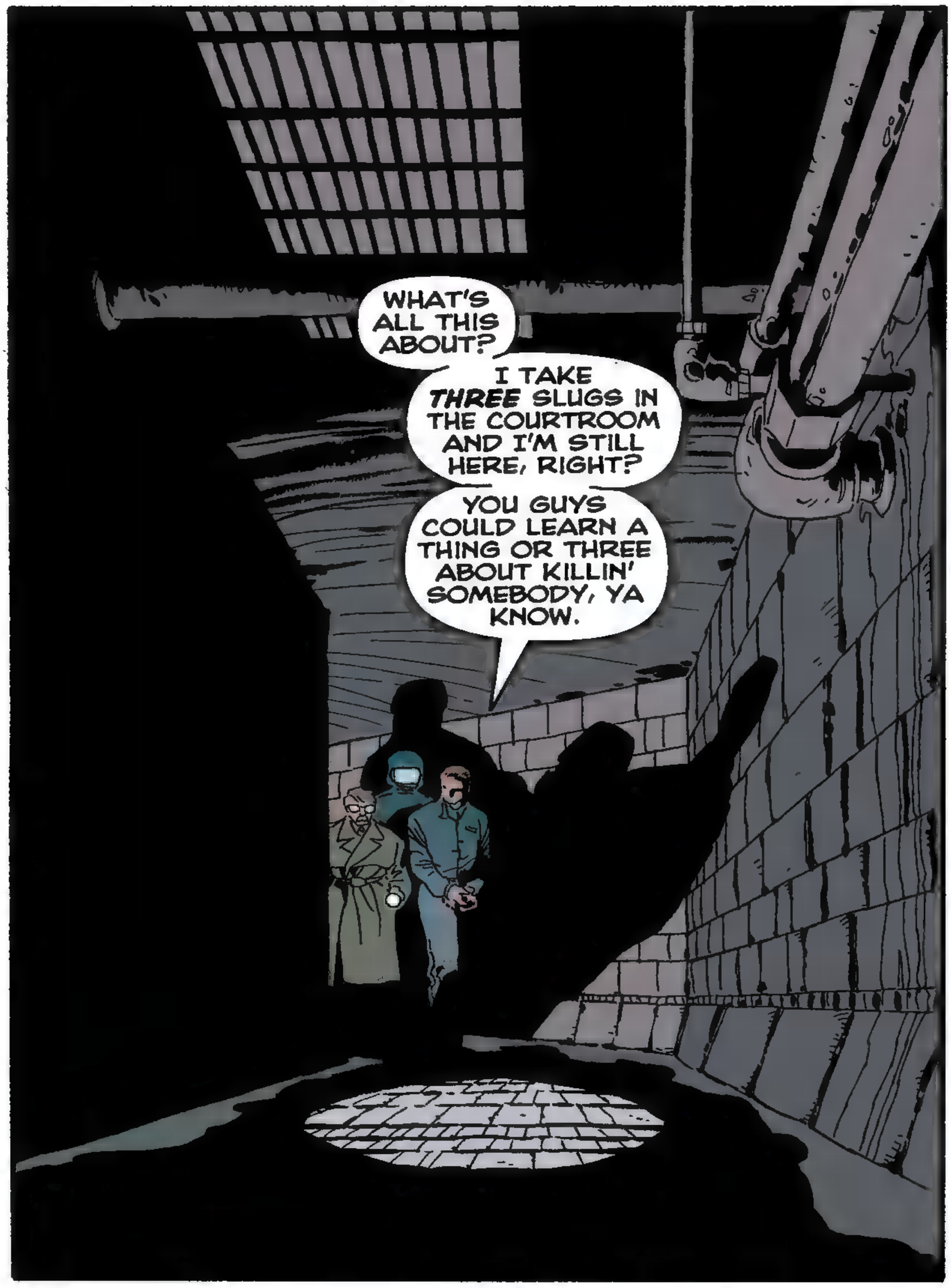
"THIRTY DAYS HATH SEPTEMBER..."
SEPT
1
Julian Day. The Calendar Man. Named so for committing crimes that coincide with the calendar.
According to the Asylum's records, which could be altered, he has been incarcerated since this all began.
STAND AWAY FROM THE GLASS

IT'S LABOR DAY.
AND HE STILL ELUDES YOU, DOESN'T SHE?

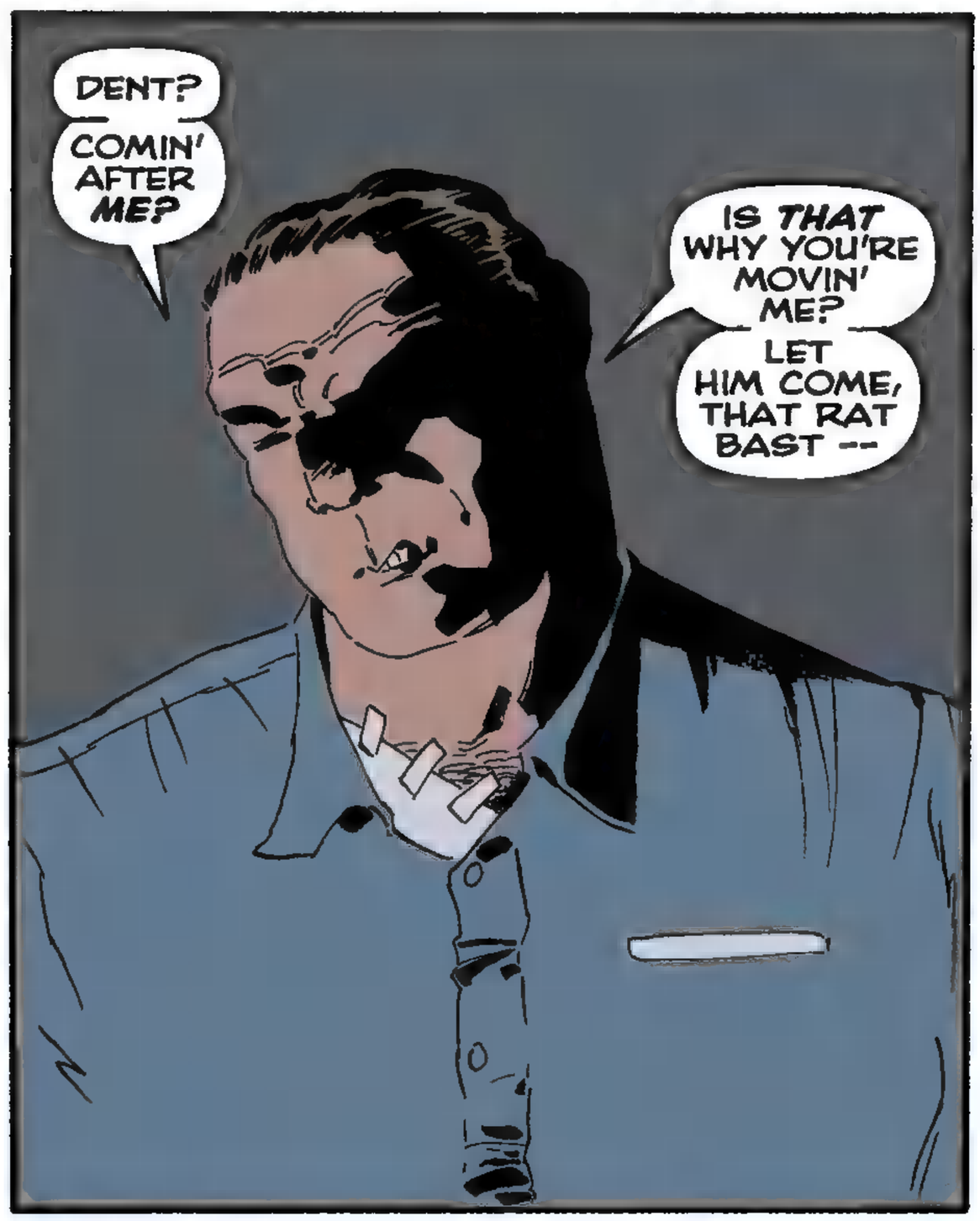
WE... KNOW IT WAS DENT.
WE DON'T KNOW WHERE HE IS.
IF YOU HELP US LOCATE HIM...
DENT.
HAR. v. DENT.
THE GEMINI.

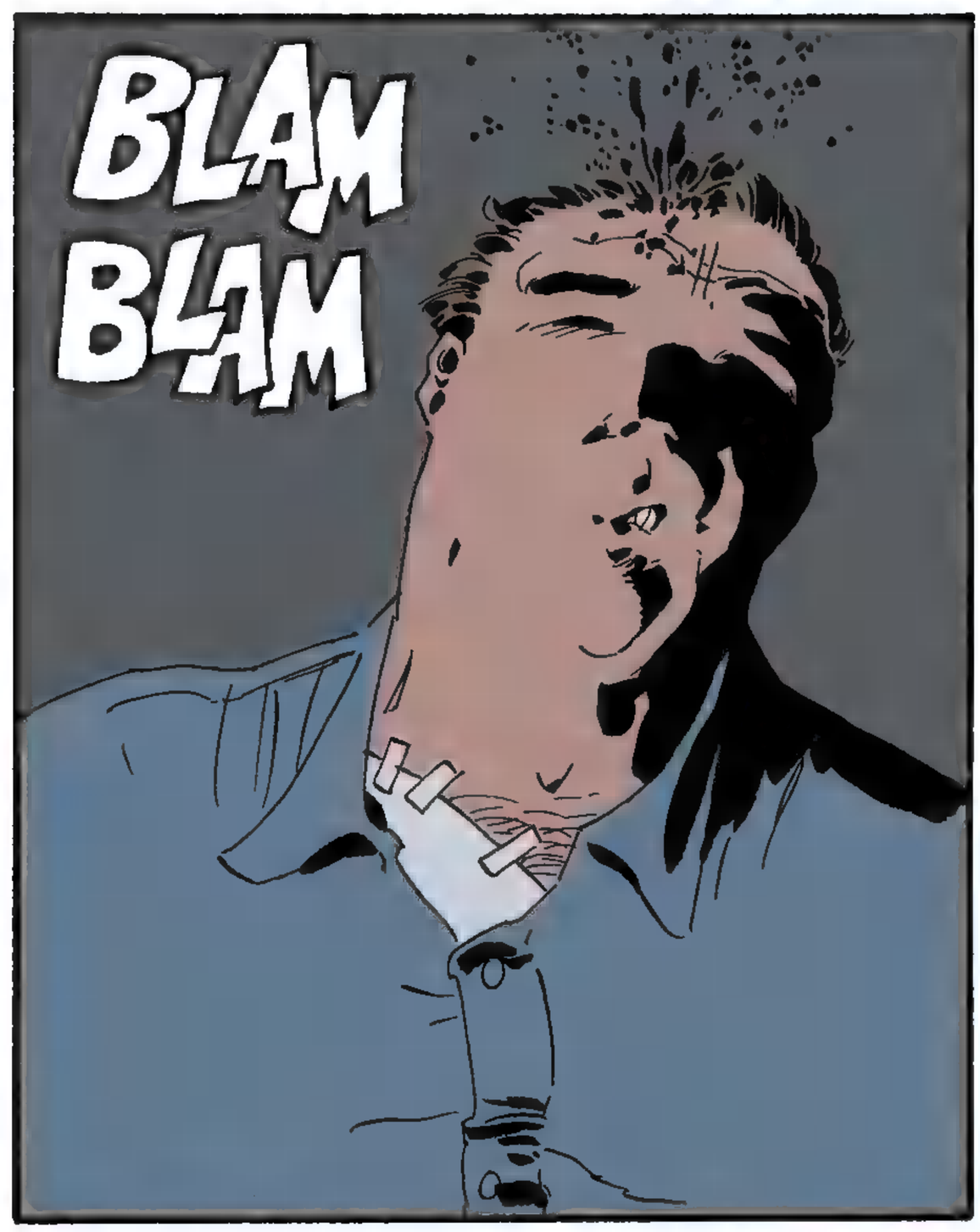

Gotham City Jail.
Sal "The Boss" Maroni. Once, The Roman's chief rival for control of Gotham City.
During his trial, it was Maroni who hurled acid in Harvey Dent's face.
The courtroom bailiffs shot Maroni three times, but he would not die.
MARONI!
WHAT.

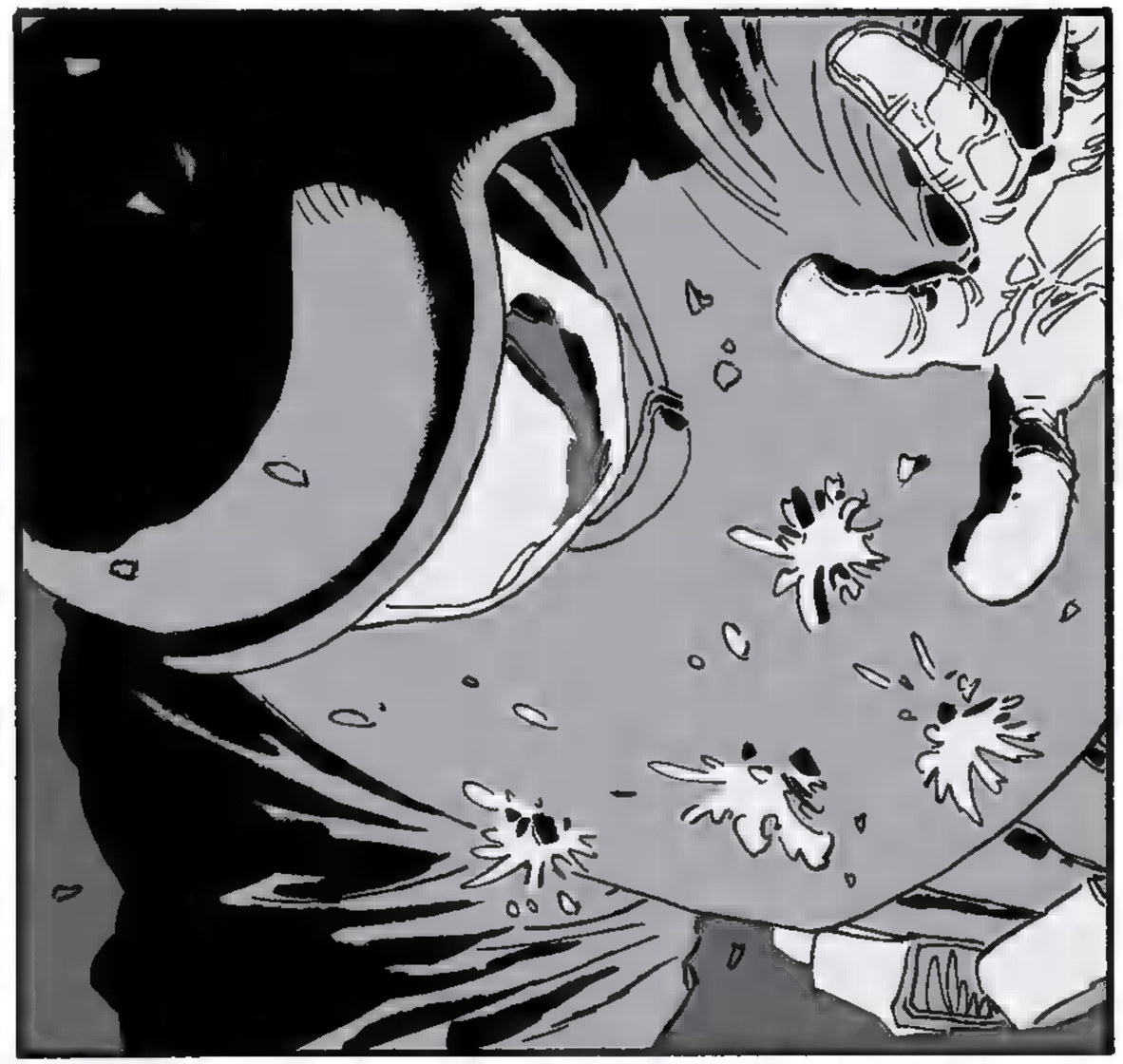

The Calendar Man thinks that Maroni is the next Holiday victim.
I got word to Gordon.
He reminded me that I'm heeding the advice of one madman in the hopes of catching another.
WE'RE MOVING YOU.
NOW.
But... I have to find Harvey Dent.


WHAT'S ALL THIS ABOUT?
I TAKE THREE SLUGS IN THE COURTROOM AND I'M STILL HERE, RIGHT?
YOU GUYS COULD LEARN A THING OR THREE ABOUT KILLIN' SOMEBODY, YA KNOW.

AFTER WHAT YOU DID TO HARVEY DENT, I ALMOST THINK WE SHOULD LET HIM HAVE YOU.
ALMOST...


DENT?
COMIN' AFTER ME?
IS THAT WHY YOU'RE MOVIN' ME?
LET HIM COME, THAT RAT BAST --


BLAM
BLAM



LOEB
SALE
xxx
JEFF
1997

091573

CHAPTER THIRTEEN PUNISHMENT

Labor Day in Gotham City.
I AM HOLIDAY.

The Calendar Man was right.

We had something the Holiday killer wanted:
Sal "The Boss" Maroni. Once the chief rival for control of Gotham City.
Now, Maroni is dead. And while there are few tears that will be shed at his passing...
...Holiday has claimed another victim.
N-NO.
I SHOT YOU DOWN.

A kevlar vest. More than enough to stop a .22 at close range.

I'VE GOT THE GUN.
TAKE HIM.

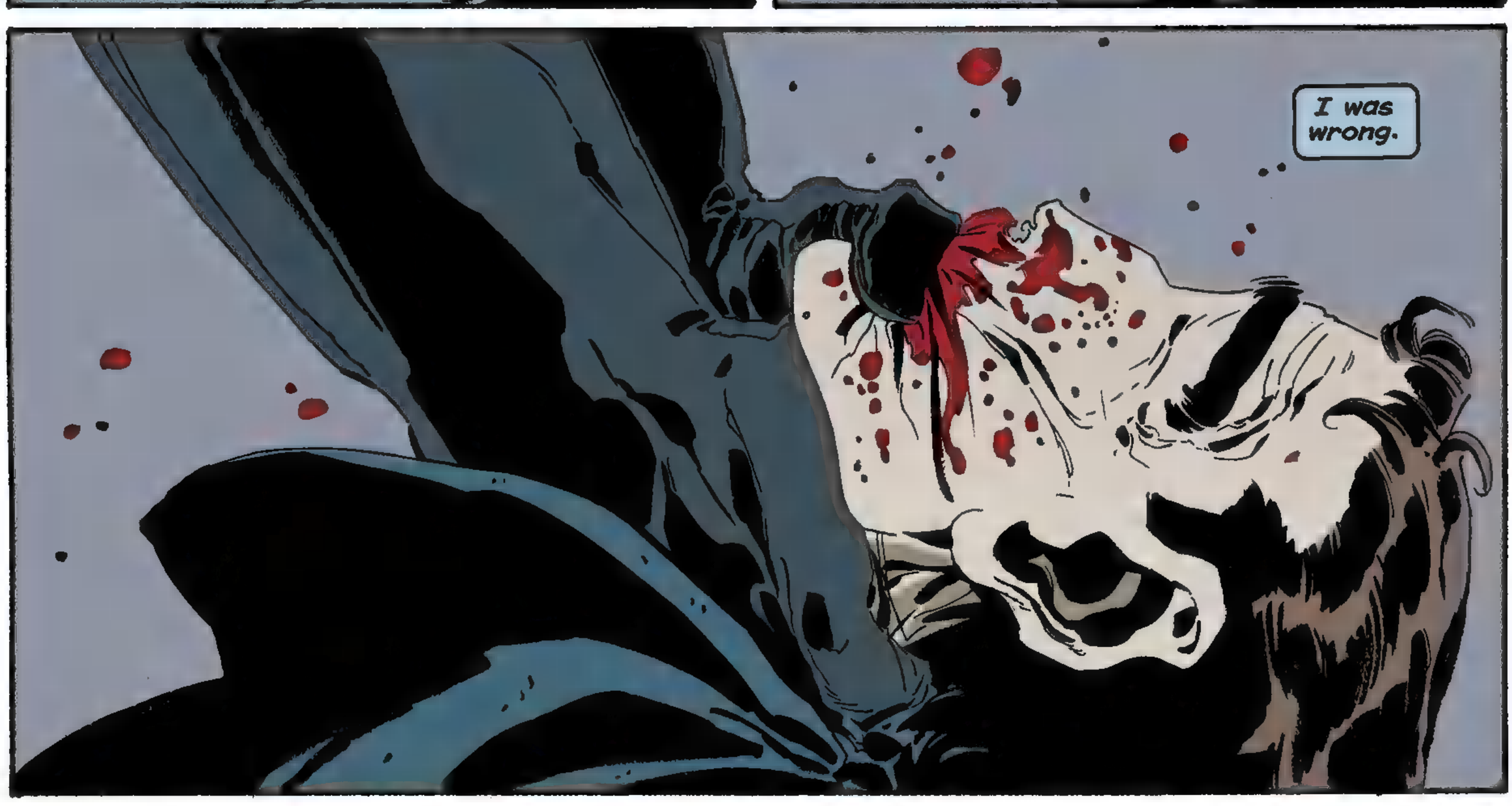
Such a small gun.
And yet it caused so much destruction.

Not unlike the gun that killed my parents.

THIS IS ONLY THE BEGINNING.

Alberto Falcone is Holiday.
The son of Carmine "The Roman" Falcone. Gotham City's untouchable Crime Lord.
On New Year's Eve, Alberto was killed. Another of the Holiday victims.
The City Coroner confirmed his death. I went to the grave myself.
The City Coroner... confirmed his death.

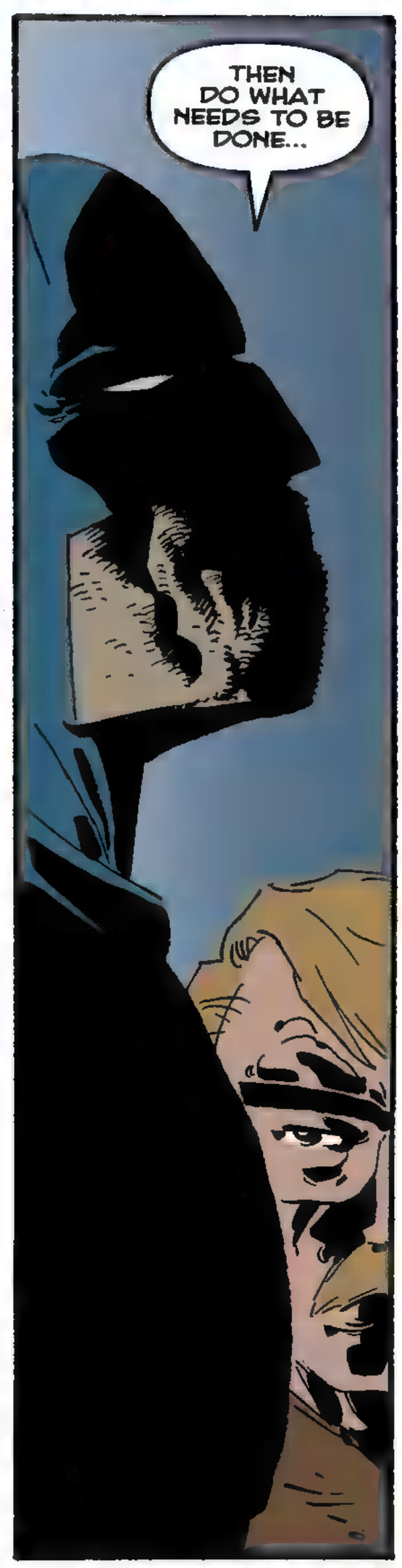
And yet...
...for nearly a year, this serial killer has held Gotham City in his grasp.
His identity unknown. Only that he struck on holidays.
I suspected Harvey Dent. The District Attorney. My friend.

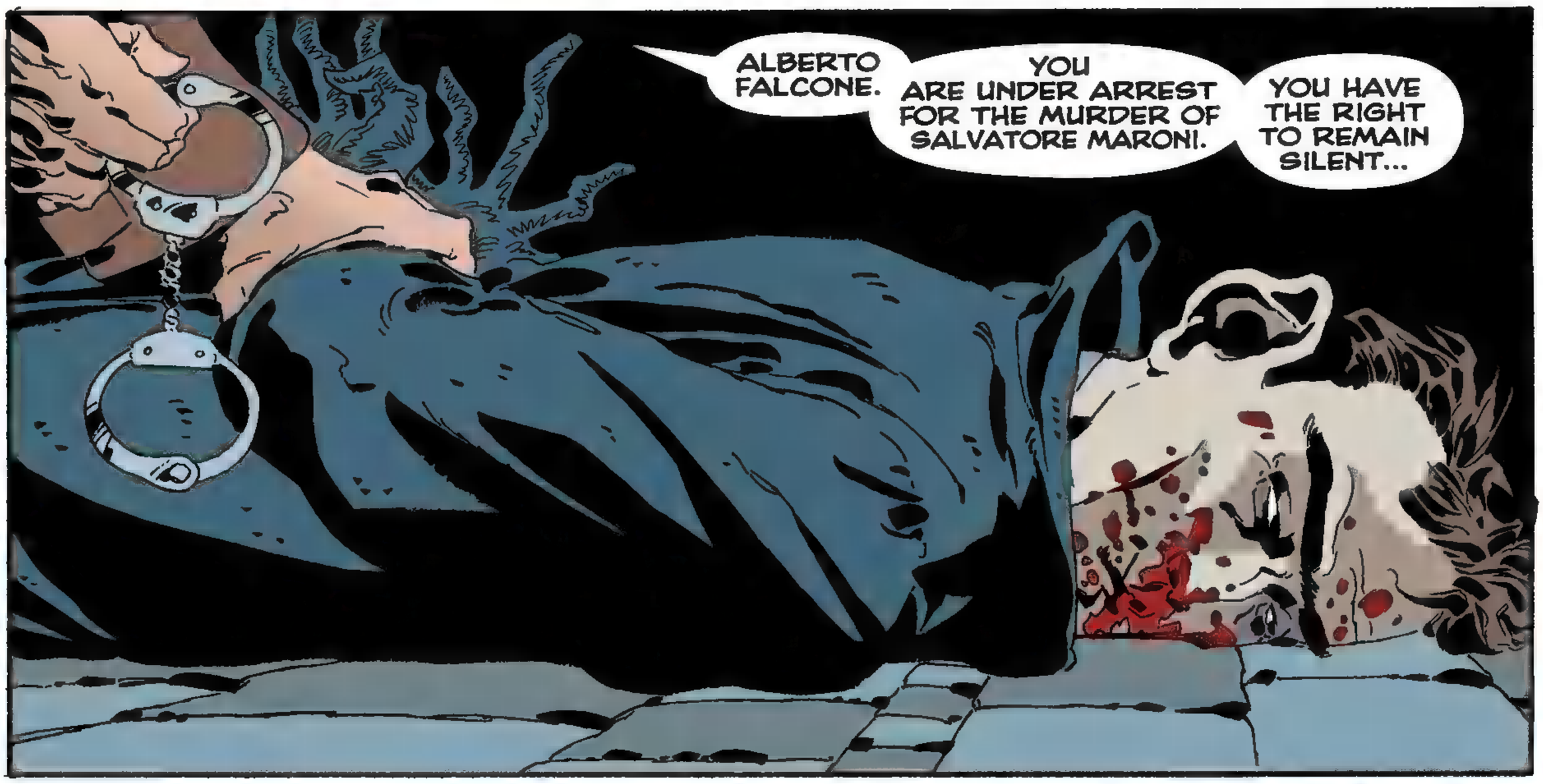

I was wrong.

BATMAN.

ENOUGH.

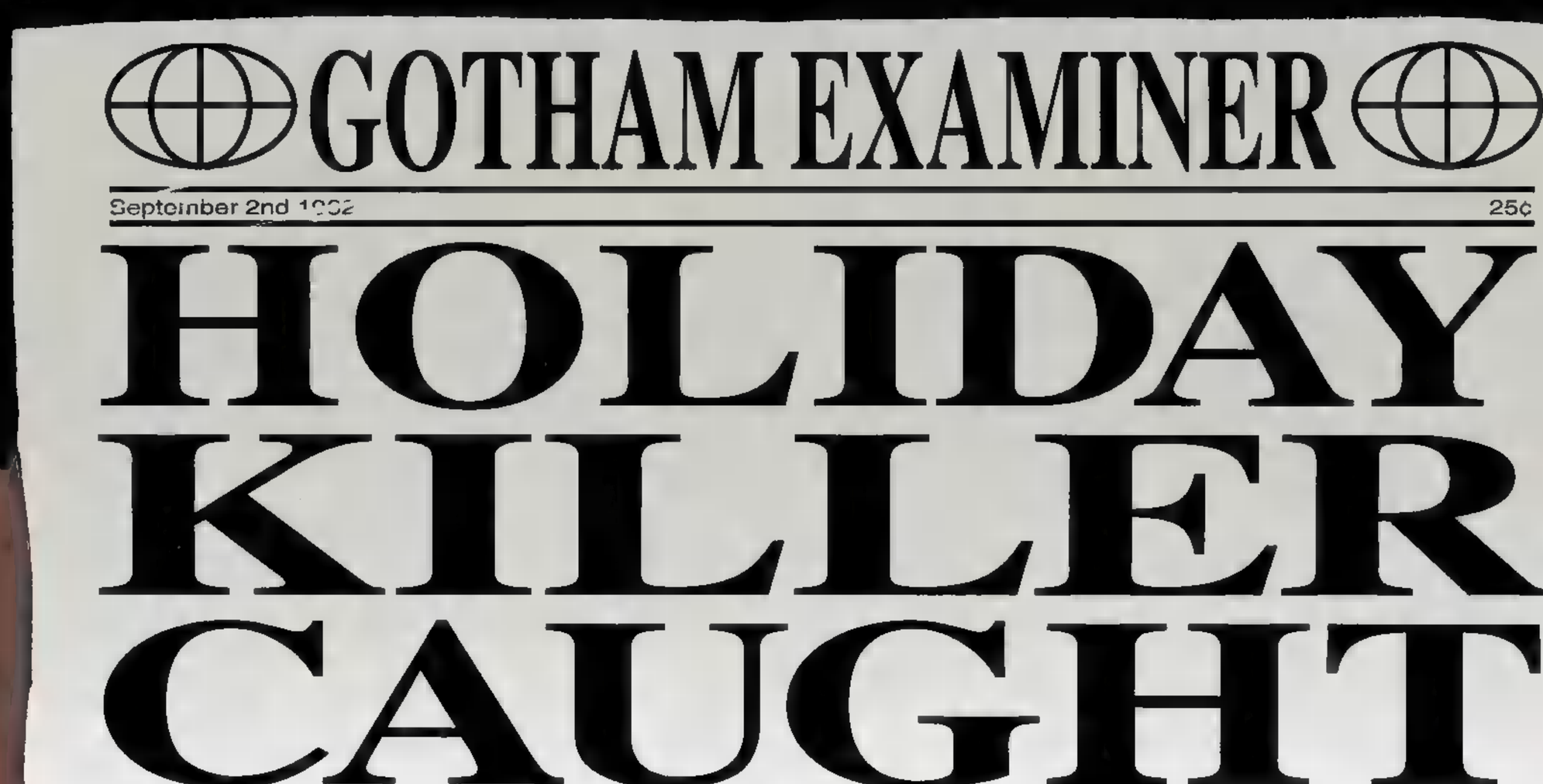
I WON'T LET YOU DO SOMETHING THAT WE'LL BOTH REGRET.

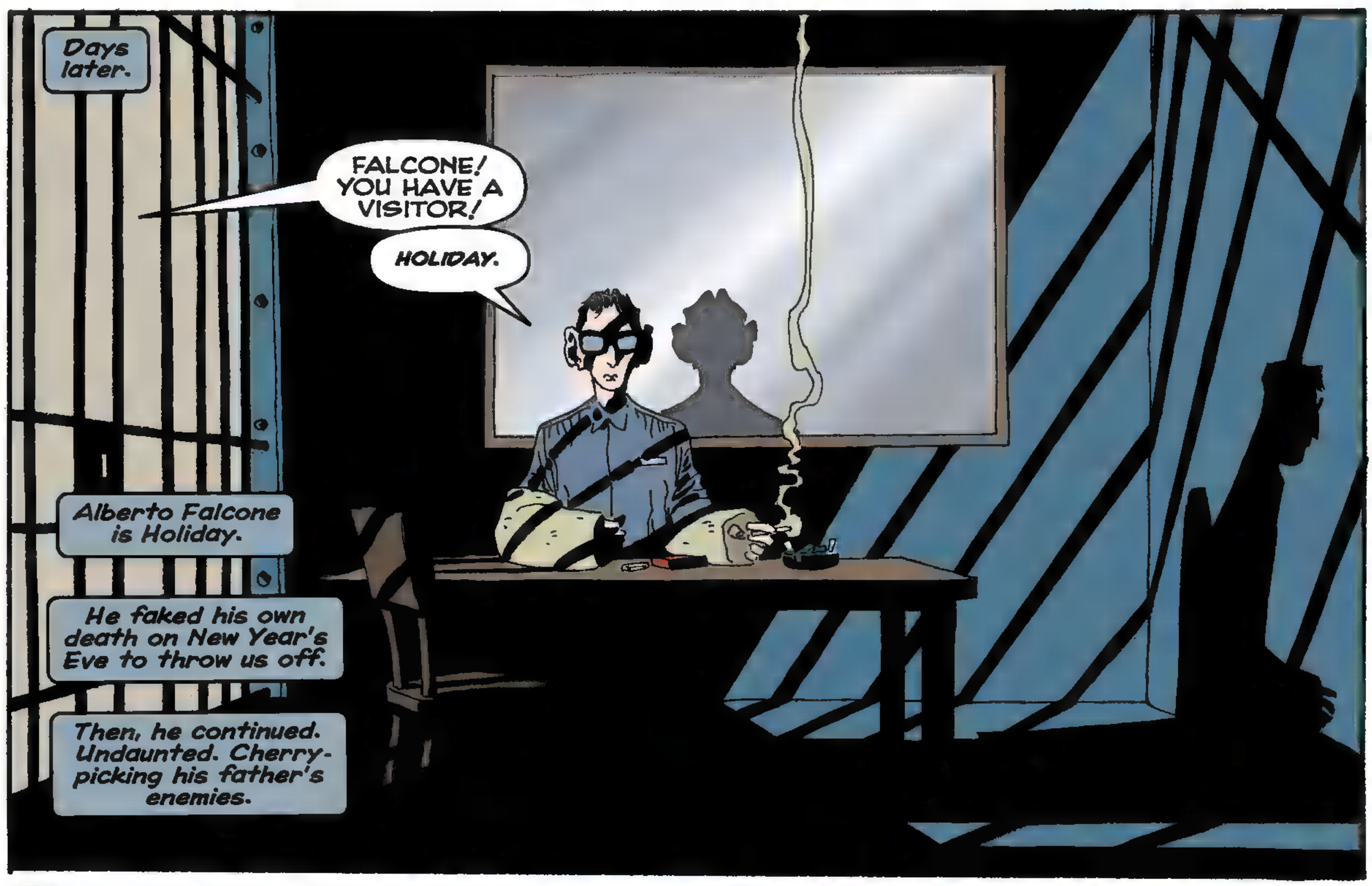


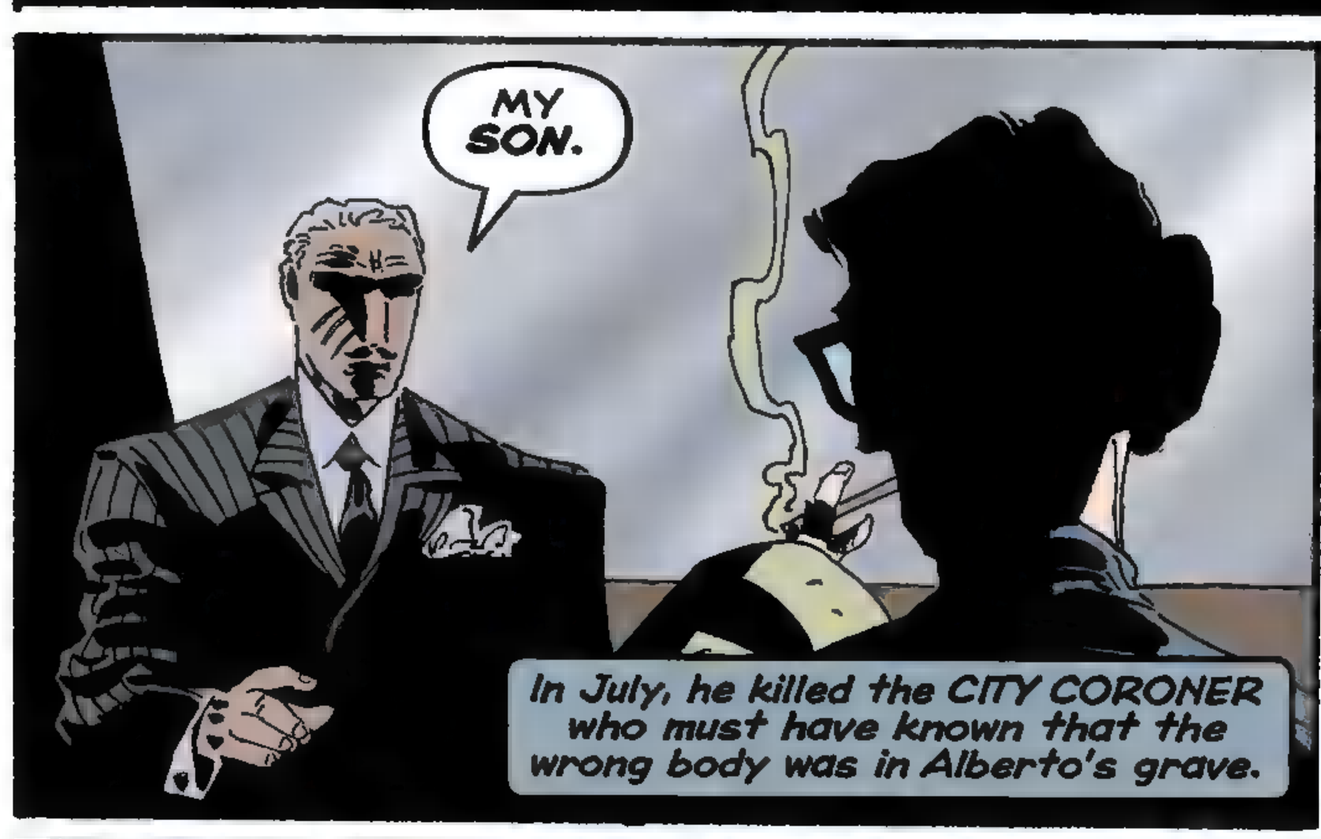

ALBERTO FALCONE.
YOU ARE UNDER ARREST FOR THE MURDER OF SALVATORE MARONI.
YOU HAVE THE RIGHT TO REMAIN SILENT...

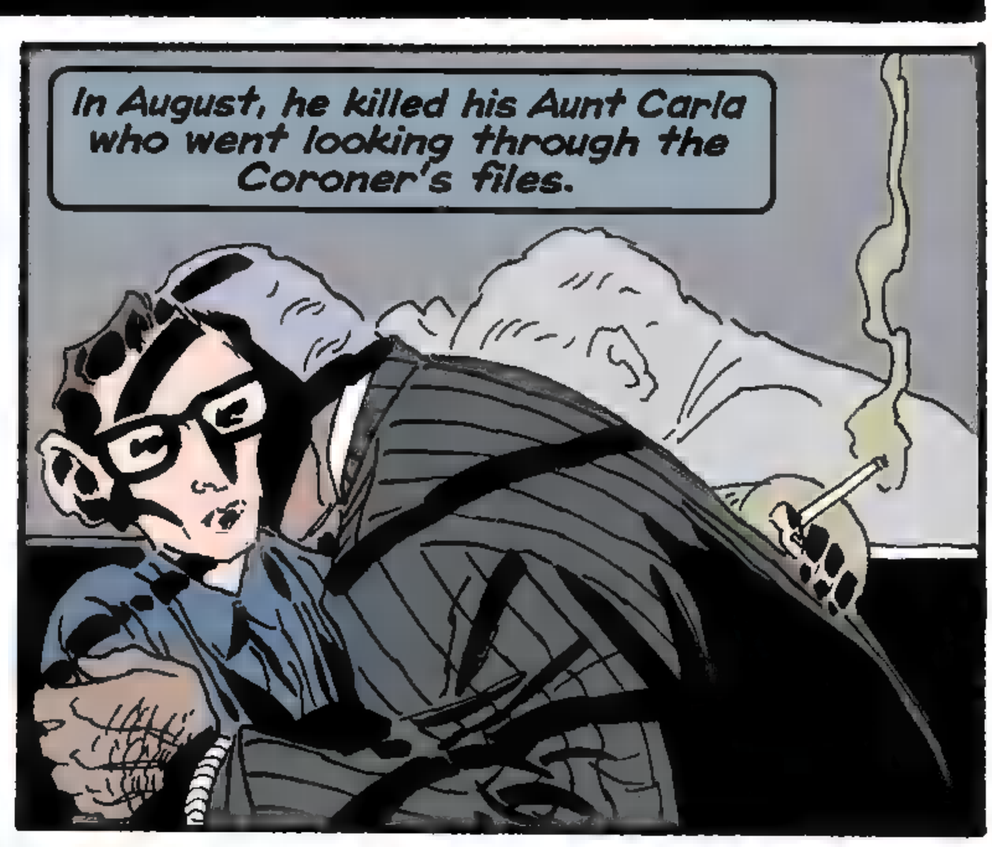
Z803425846

Z803425846


GOTHAM EXAMINER
September 2nd 1992
25¢
HOLIDAY KILLER CAUGHT


Days later.
FALCONE! YOU HAVE A VISITOR!
HOLIDAY.
Alberto Falcone is Holiday.
He faked his own death on New Year's Eve to throw us off.
Then, he continued. Undaunted. Cherry-picking his father's enemies.


MY SON.
In July, he killed the CITY CORONER who must have known that the wrong body was in Alberto's grave.


In August, he killed his Aunt Carla who went looking through the Coroner's files.

ALL THE CLUES WERE THERE.
WHY COULDN'T WE STOP HIM SOONER?

I blame myself.

I suspected Harvey Dent. The District Attorney. My friend.

But...
Alberto could not have done this alone.
HIS FATHER had to have known it was not his son in that grave.
YOU NEED ANYTHING?
I CAN GET YOU A PAIR OF THOSE EYEGLASSES LIKE YOU LIKE.
THE PURPLE ONES.

NO.
I DON'T NEED ANYTHING.
THANK YOU.
I CAN GET YOU OUT OF HERE.
YOU PLEAD GUILTY TO KILLING MARONI.
AND ONLY MARONI.
AND I CAN FIX THAT.

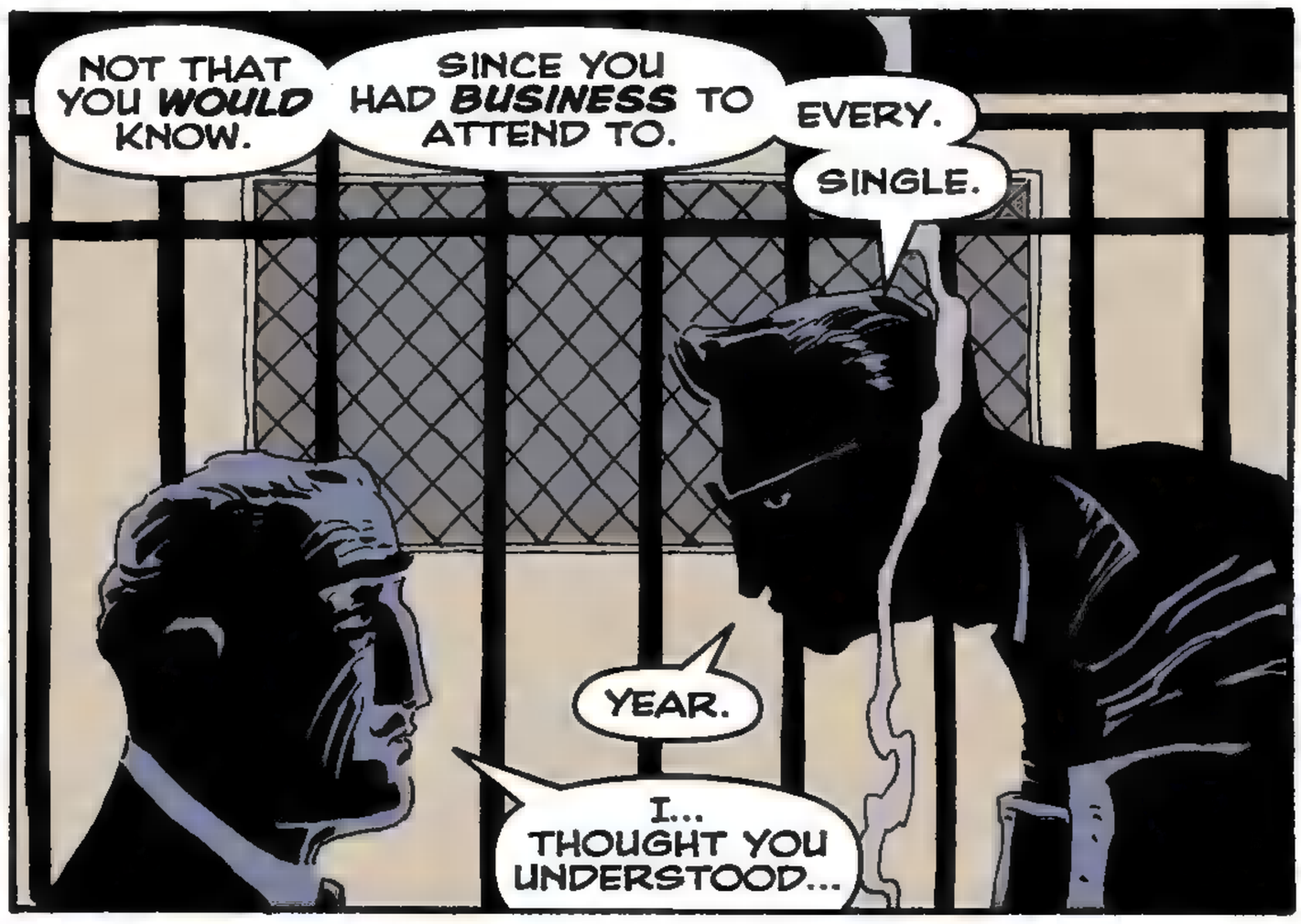
ONLY IF...
ONLY IF YOU LET ALL THIS OTHER NONSENSE ABOUT "HOLIDAY" GO.

"NONSENSE."

DO YOU EVEN KNOW WHEN MY BIRTHDAY IS?

I'LL GIVE YOU A HINT.
IT FALLS ON A HOLIDAY.
IS IT CHRISTMAS?
NEW YEAR'S?
FATHER'S DAY!
ALL RIGHT. LET'S JUST CALM DOWN --

IT IS FEBRUARY FOURTEENTH.
VALENTINE'S DAY.

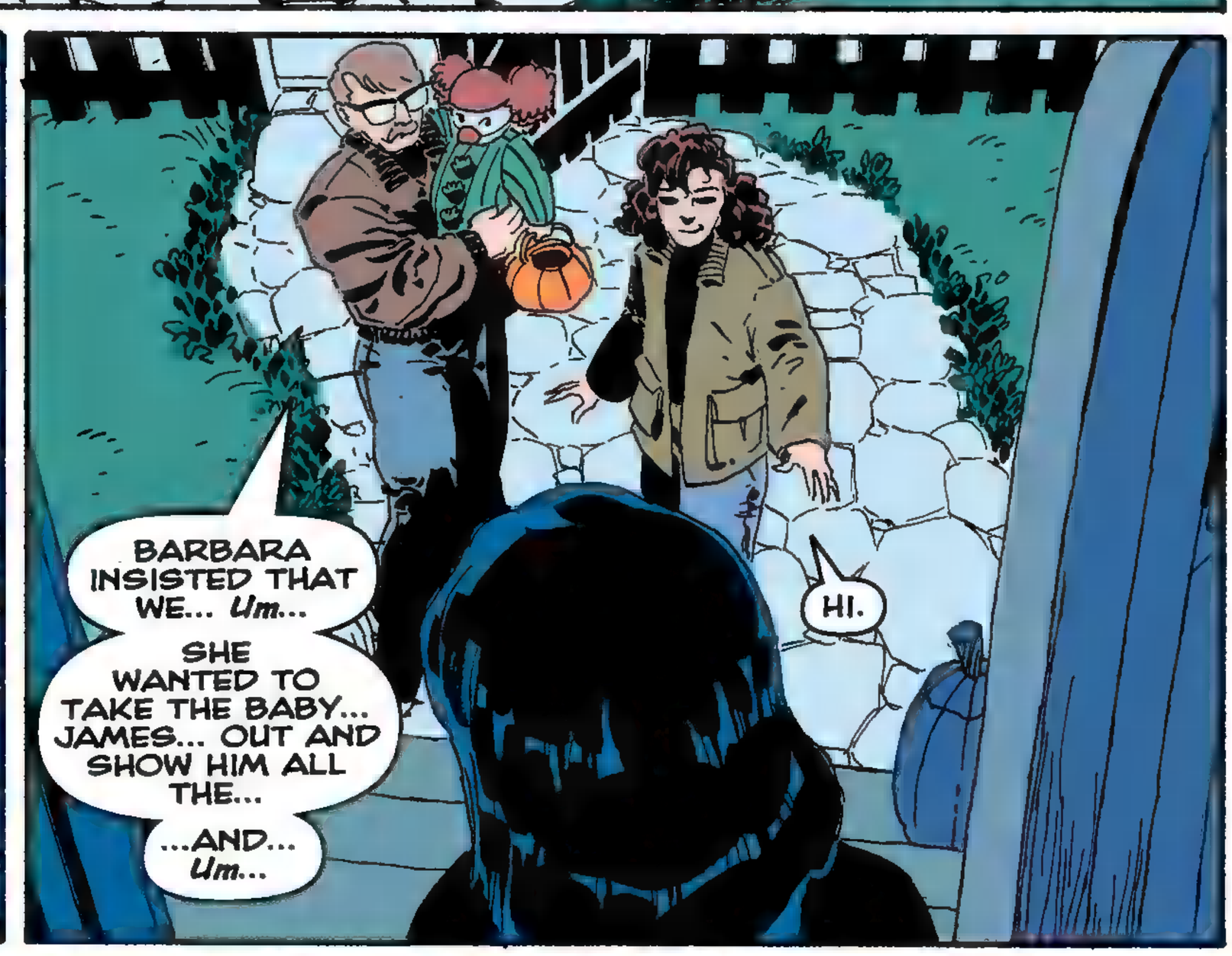

NOT THAT YOU WOULD KNOW.
SINCE YOU HAD BUSINESS TO ATTEND TO.
EVERY.
SINGLE.
YEAR.
I... THOUGHT YOU UNDERSTOOD...

I DO UNDERSTAND, POPPA.
IT'S WHY YOU SENT ME AWAY TO OXFORD.
YOU DIDN'T WANT MY HELP EVEN WHEN I OFFERED.
YOU DIDN'T WANT ME IN THE "FAMILY BUSINESS."
YOU. AND YOUR FATHER. AND HIS FATHER BEFORE THAT.
YOU THOUGHT THAT GOTHAM CITY WAS SYNONYMOUS WITH ORGANIZED CRIME.
BUT, GOTHAM CITY HAS CHANGED.
IT DOESN'T WANT YOUR KIND ANYMORE.
NOW, LOOK AT ME.
I'M BIGGER THAN ALL OF YOU PUT TOGETHER.

I AM HOLIDAY!
The Roman must have known.

Halloween Night in Gotham City.
The home of Harvey and Gilda Dent.
TAKE YOUR TIME.
THERE'S PLENTY FOR EVERYONE.

GILDA.


BARBARA INSISTED THAT WE... Um...
SHE WANTED TO TAKE THE BABY... JAMES... OUT AND SHOW HIM ALL THE...
...AND... Um...
HI.

LONG TIME NO SEE.
BARBARA...

YOU CAN'T IMAGINE WHAT IT'S LIKE...
GOTHAM EXA
HOLI
KILL
CONFES
SERIAL KILLER ALBERTO FALCONE

EVERY TIME THE DOORBELL RINGS...
...AND IT'S JUST THE KIDS.
THE KIDS WHO WANT CANDY.

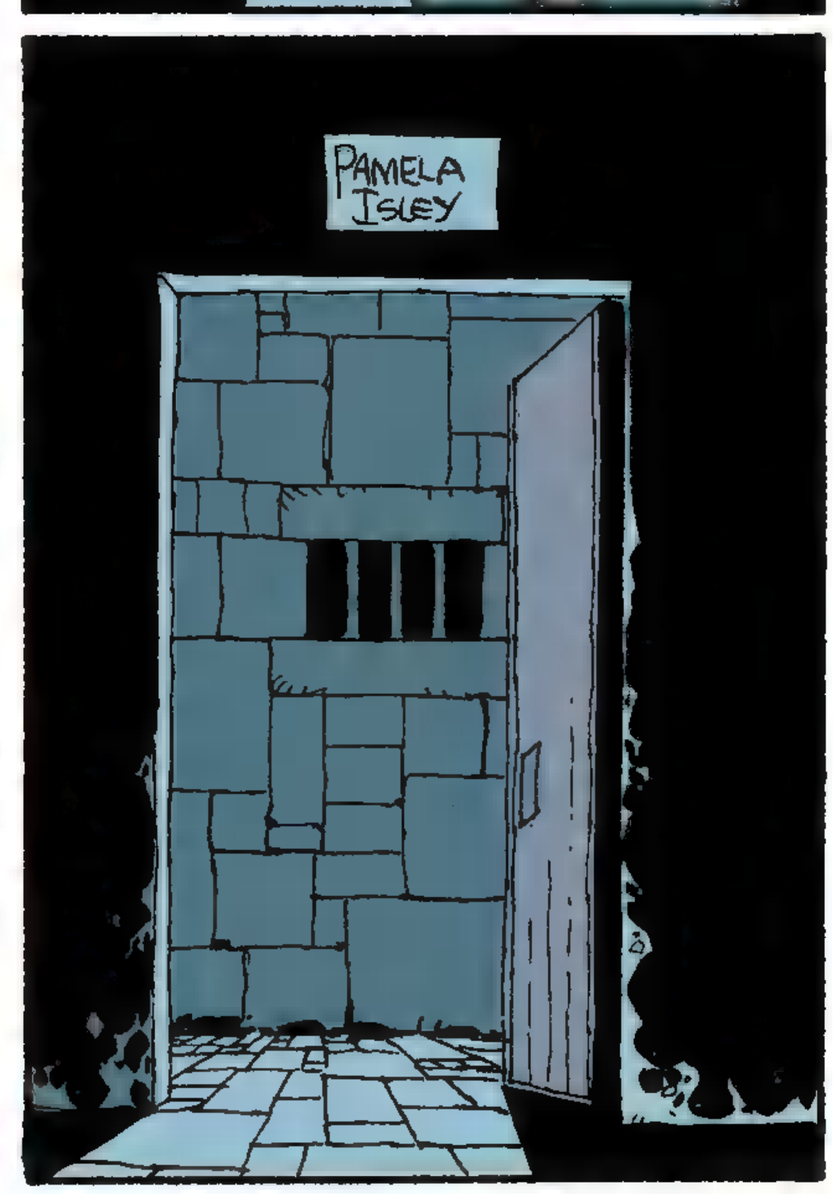
I GO TO THE DOOR, HOPING *HE'LL BE THERE.*

WHERE IS MY HUSBAND?
IS HE EVEN ALIVE?
WHERE IS MY HARVEY...?

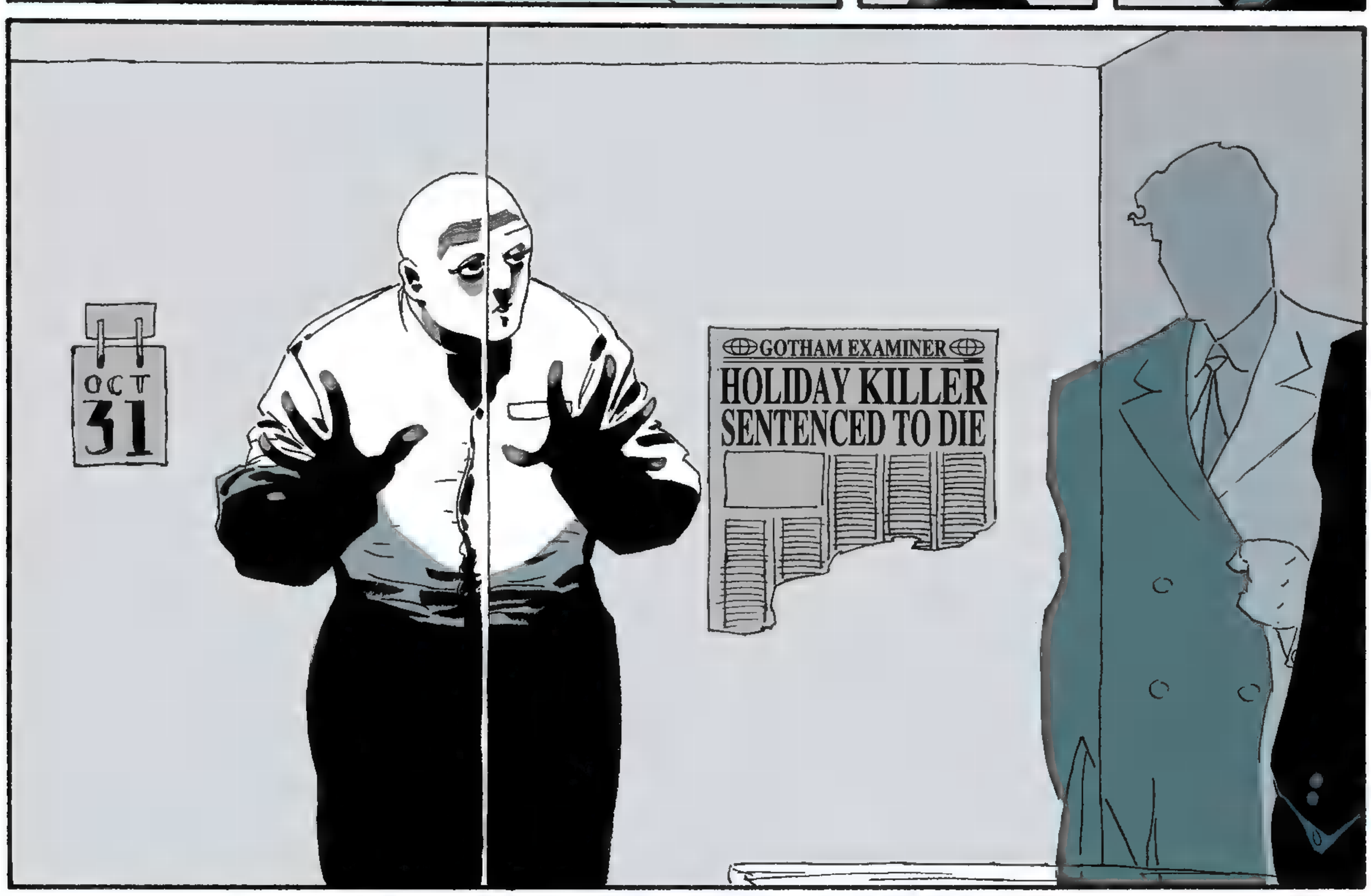
ARKHAM
ASYLUM
FOR THE
NALLY INSANE

IDENTITY
UNKNOWN

JONATHAN
CRANE

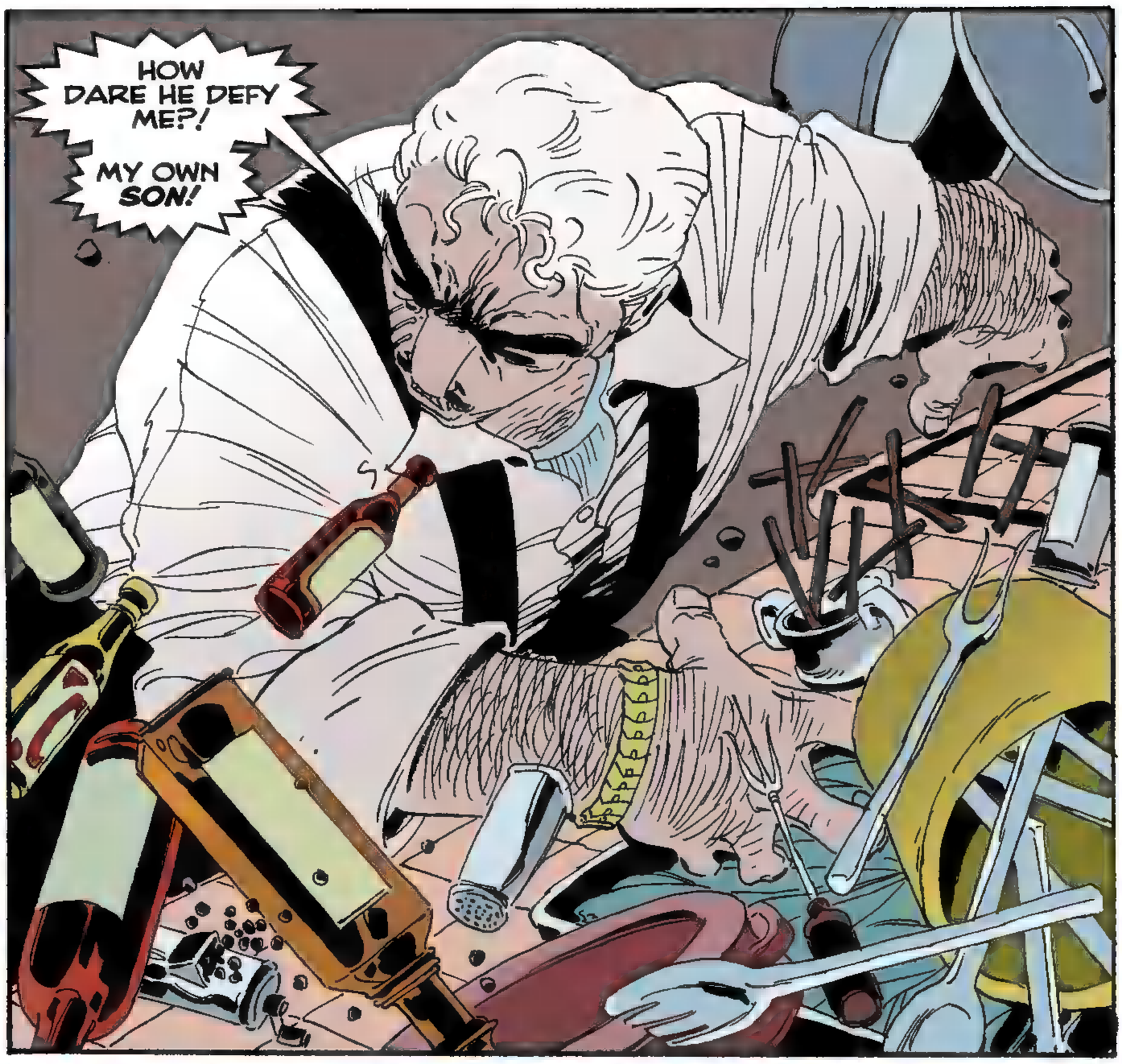

PAMELA
ISLEY

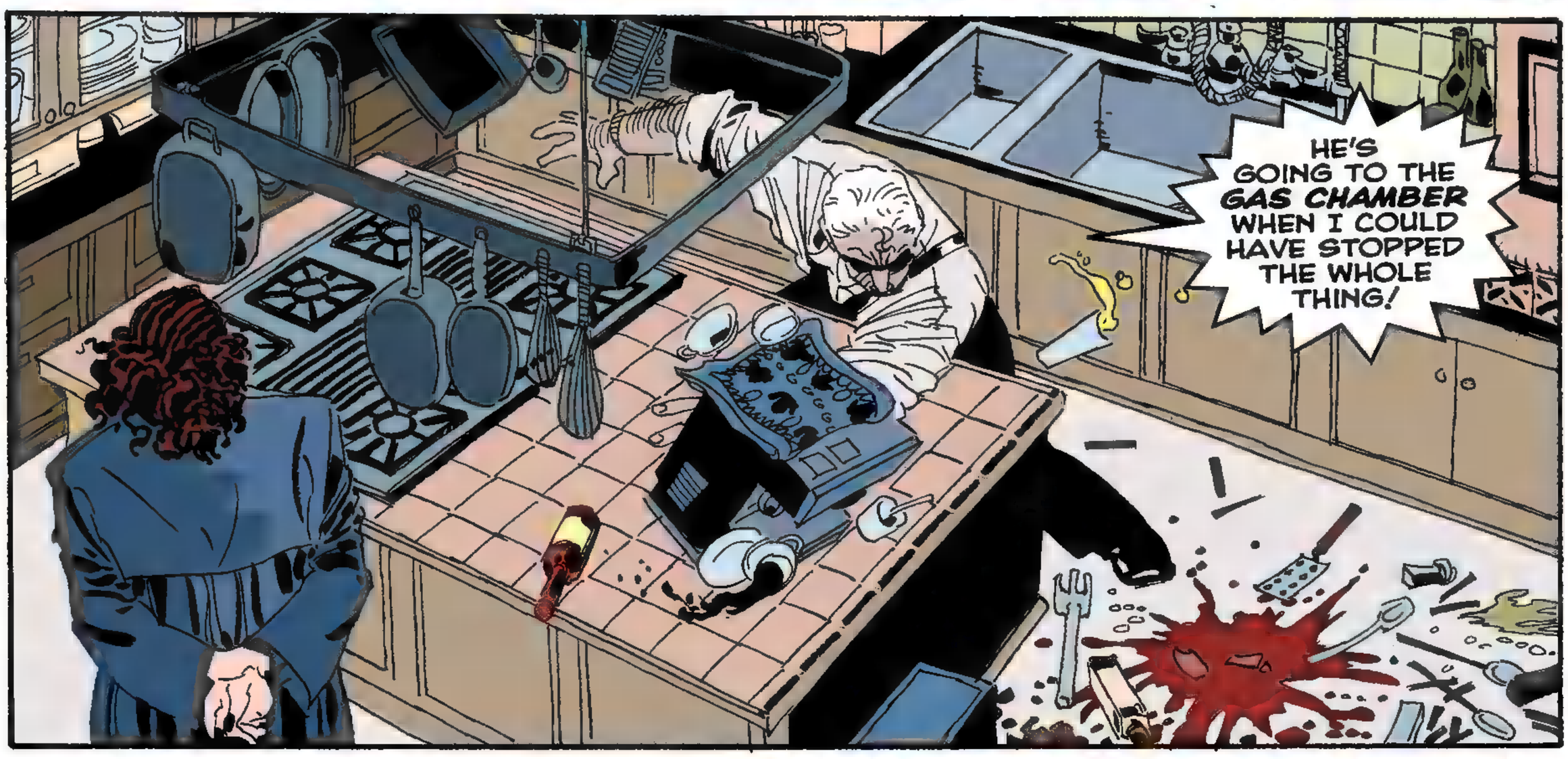
JULIAN DAY
OCT 31
3342 ZO


OCT 31
GOTHAM EXAMINER
HOLIDAY KILLER SENTENCED TO DIE

STAND AWAY FROM GLASS
OCT 31
SORRY.

The Roman's Penthouse.


HOW DARE HE DEFY ME?!
MY OWN SON!


HE'S GOING TO THE GAS CHAMBER WHEN I COULD HAVE STOPPED THE WHOLE THING!

ALBERTO...

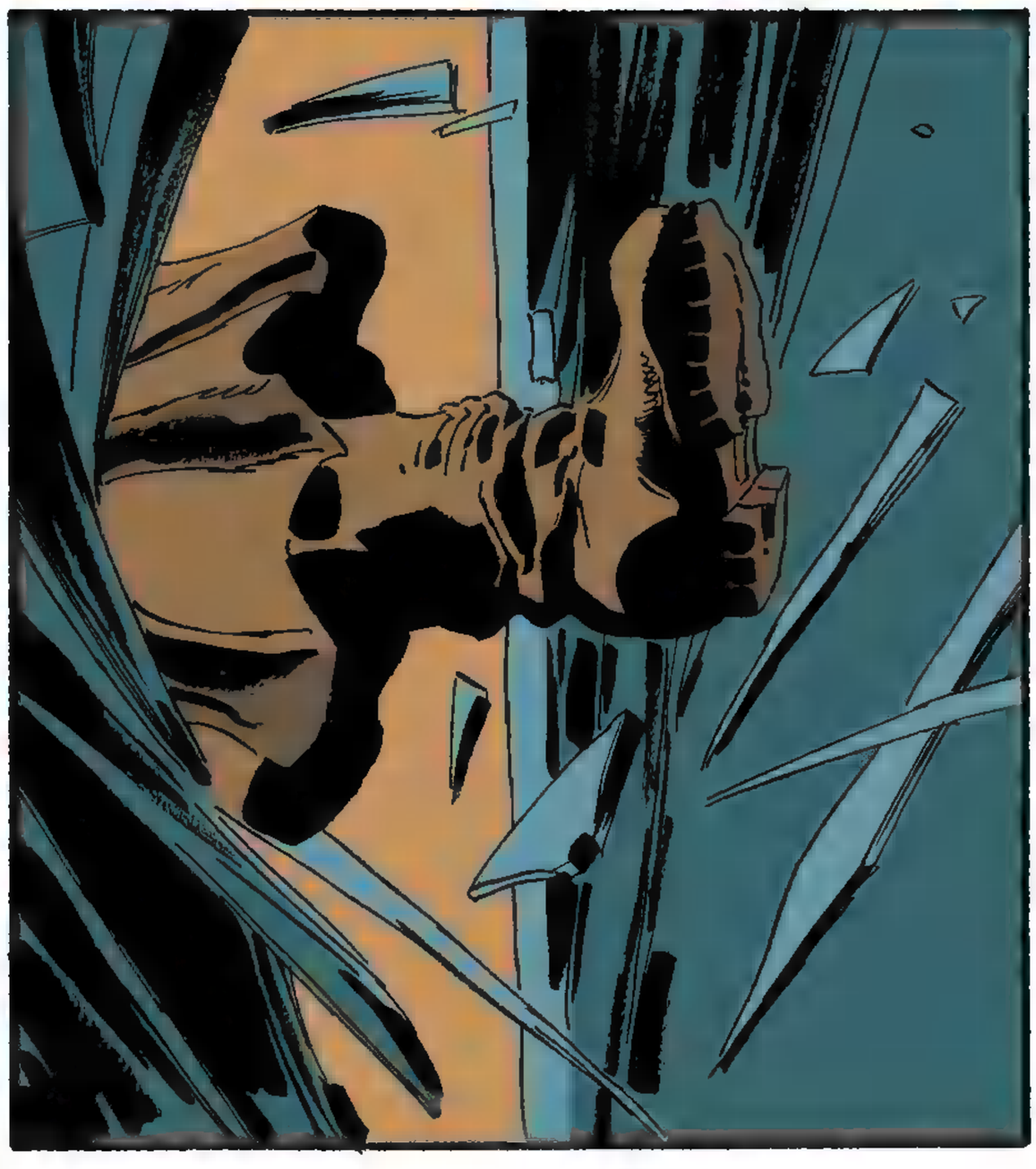
HA HA HA HA

SOFIA...
...I WANT EVERYBODY DOWNSTAIRS NOW.
YES, POPPA.

THIS IS BAD.

BAD.

VERY BAD.



TRICK OR TREAT.

WHAT IS THIS?

WHAT NEEDS TO BE DONE.

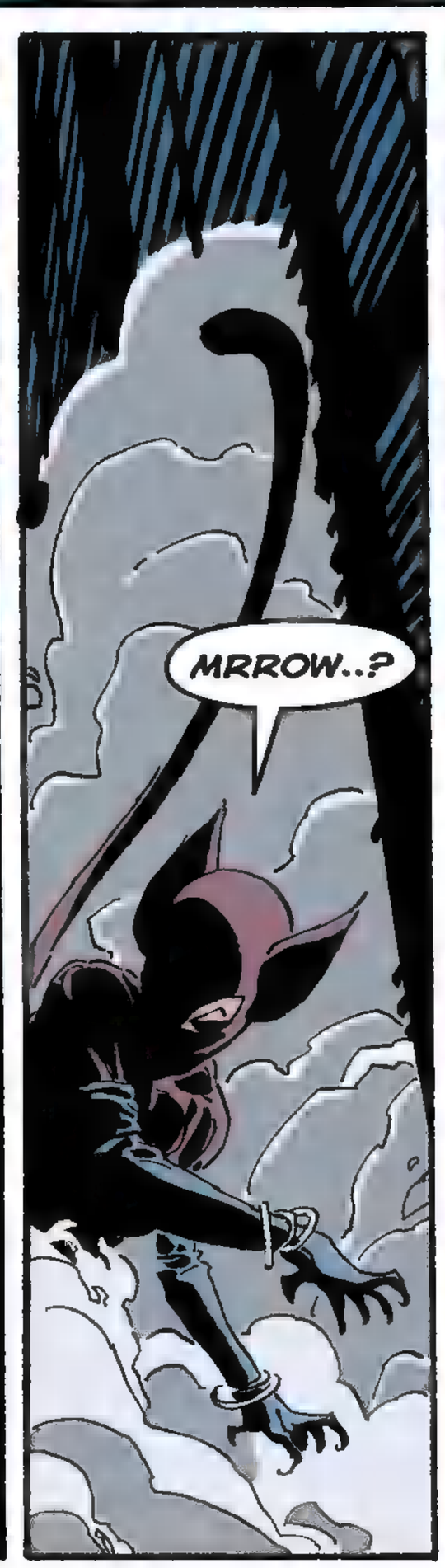
WHAT THE HELL IS THAT SUPPOSED TO MEAN?

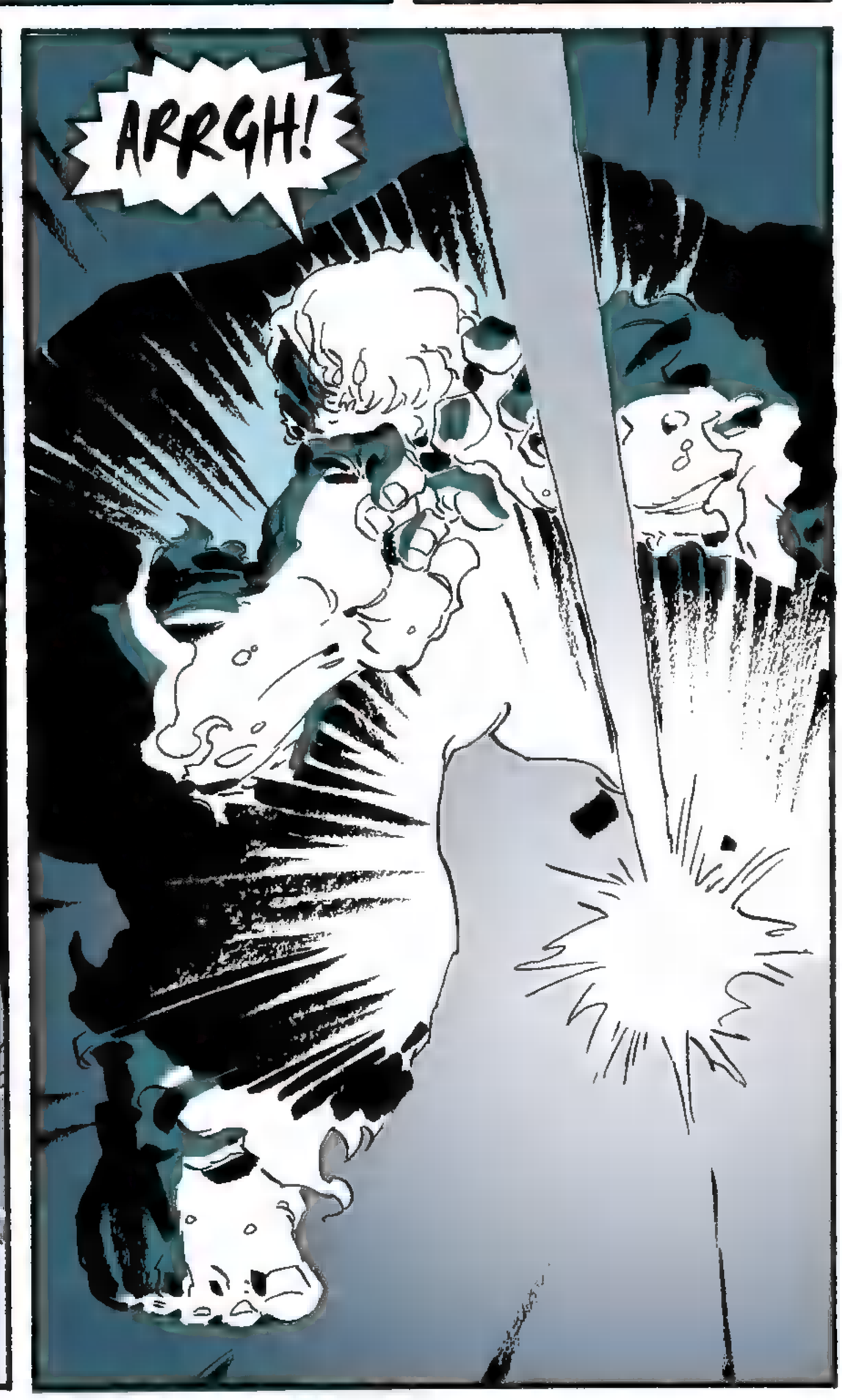
HOW MUCH LONGER DID YOU THINK I WOULD LET THE FALCONE FAMILY TEAR GOTHAM CITY IN HALF?
SPLITTING THIS CITY BETWEEN GOOD --
-- AND EVIL.

MY CITY.
TS 97

NICE GUN LIGHT. .22 CALIBER.
THE PERFECT WEAPON TO KILL YOU WITH.
DO IT.
HEH.
THEN... WE'LL DECIDE WHO GETS THIS CITY.
In this style

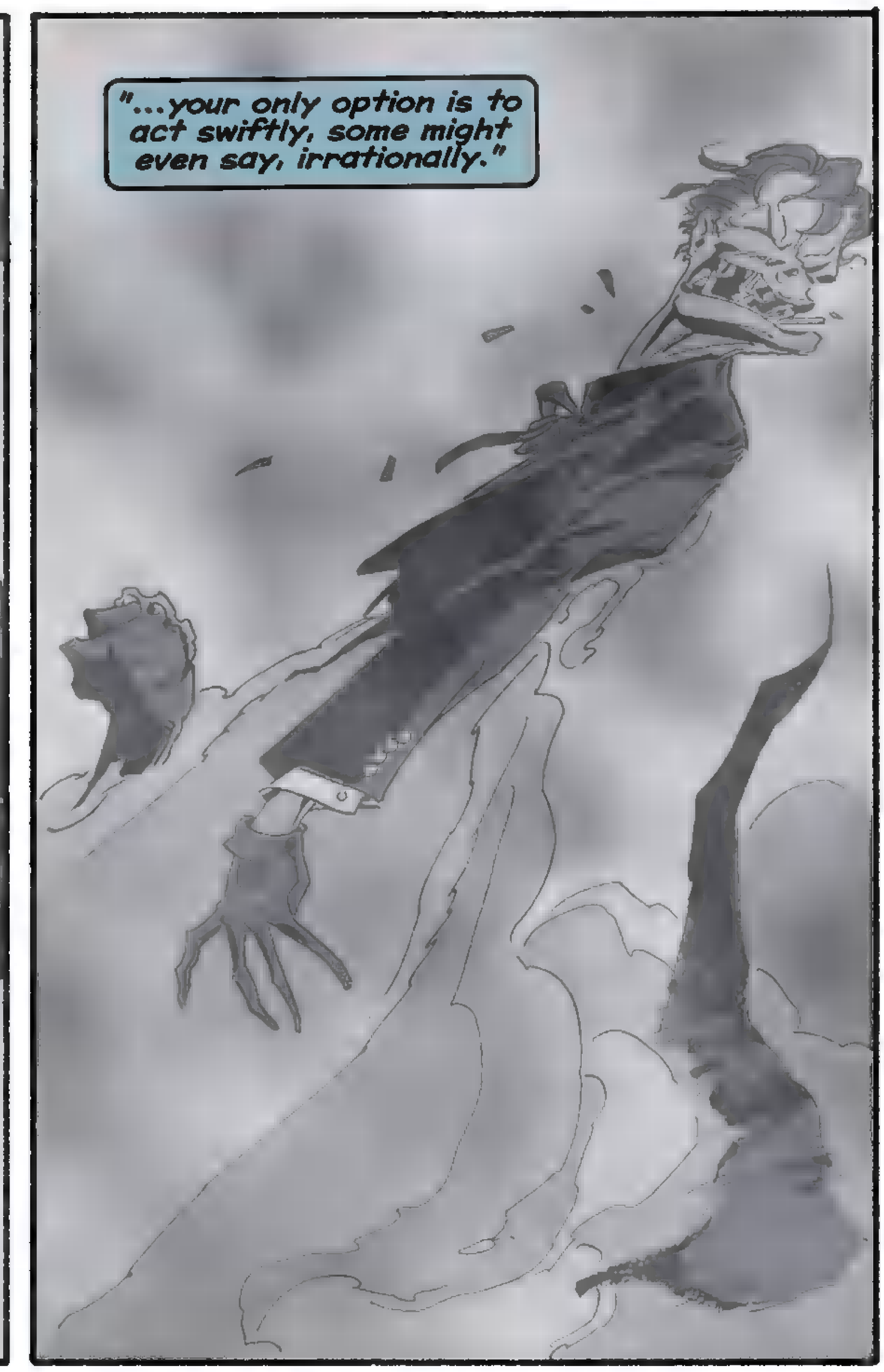
I'LL BURN IT ALL DOWN --
-- BEFORE I LET A FREAK HAVE IT!

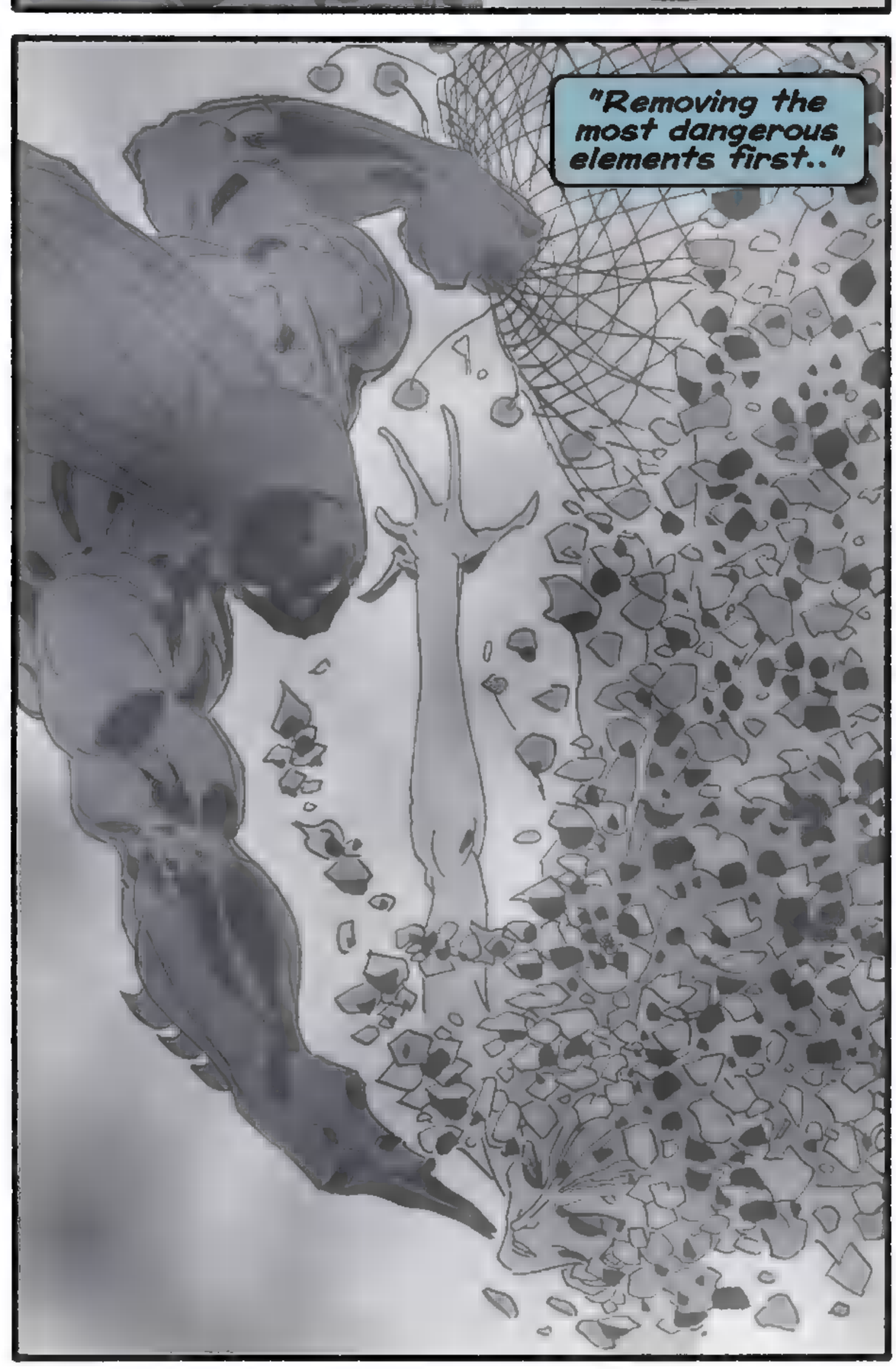

MRROW..?

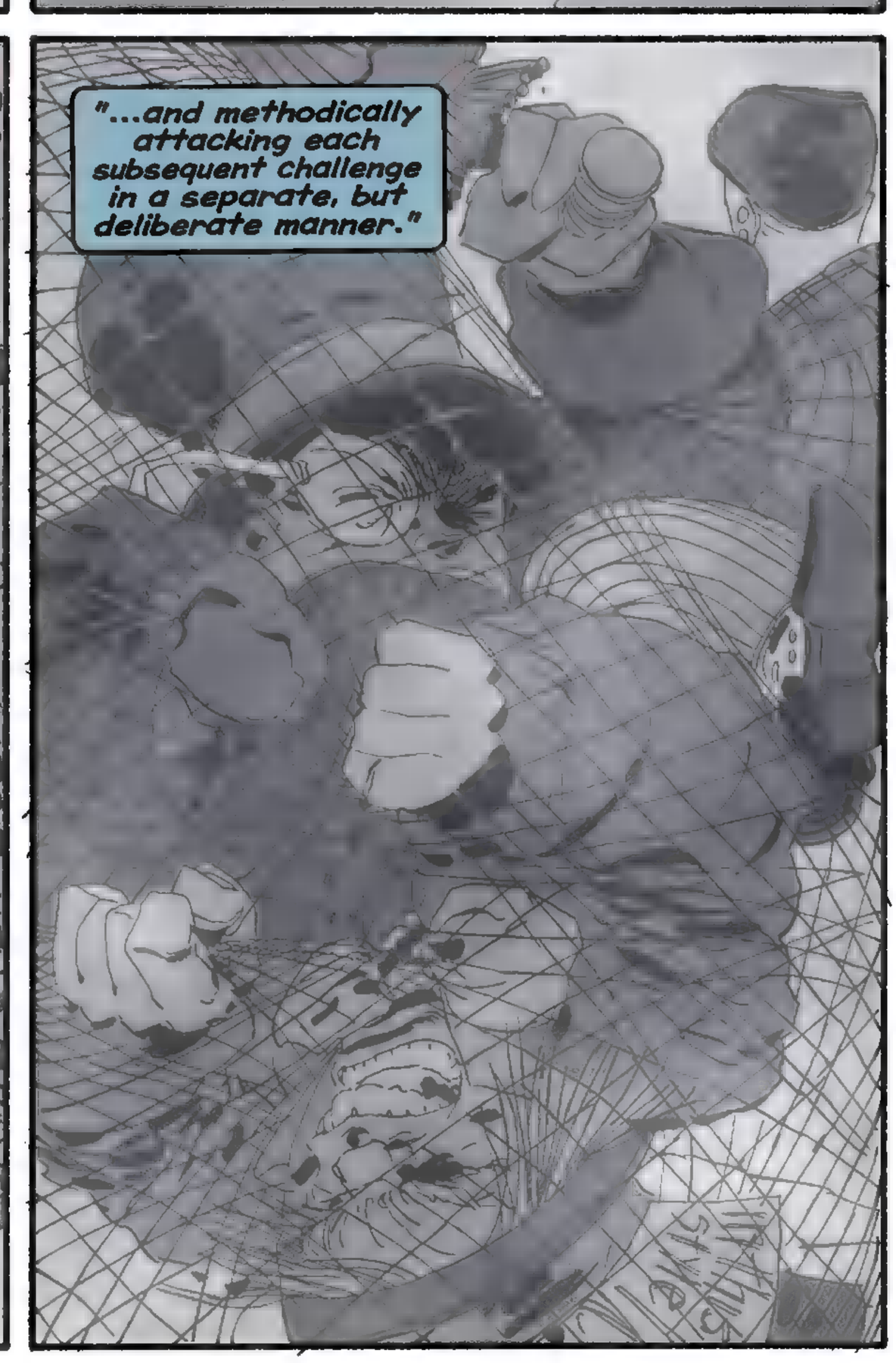

ARRGH!

My father had an old Dictaphone. He kept it in his study. He would make recordings.
I can still hear his voice...

"When faced with a seemingly insurmountable problem..."


"...your only option is to act swiftly, some might even say, irrationally."


"Removing the most dangerous elements first.."

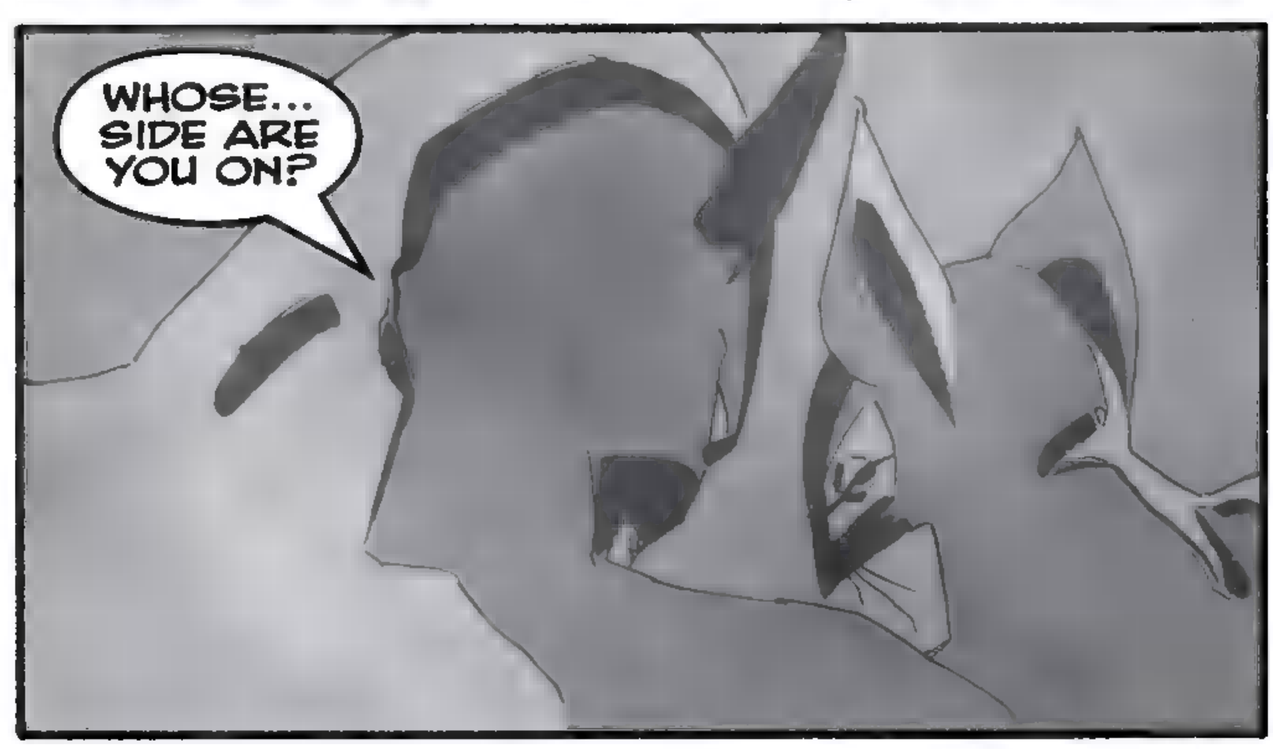

"...and methodically attacking each subsequent challenge in a separate, but deliberate manner."

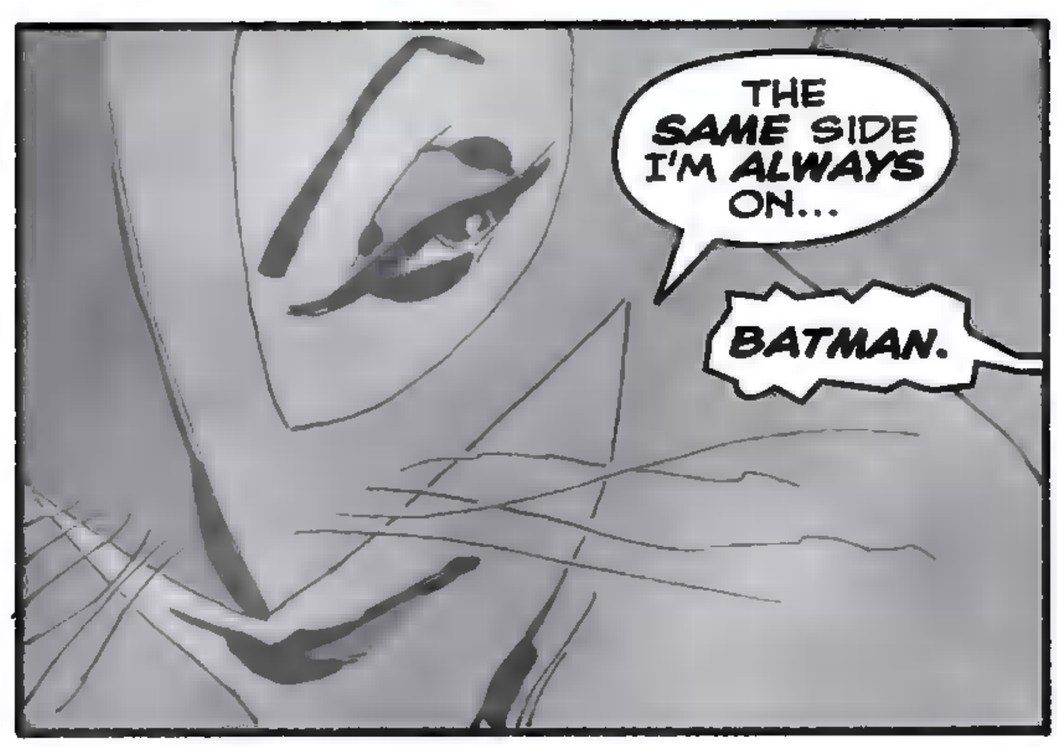
Solomon Grundy.
The Joker.
Poison Ivy.
The Penguin.
Mad Hatter.
Scarecrow.

CATWOMAN..?

THAT'S ME.

In... rebuffing her advances on Independence Day, have I lost an ally?





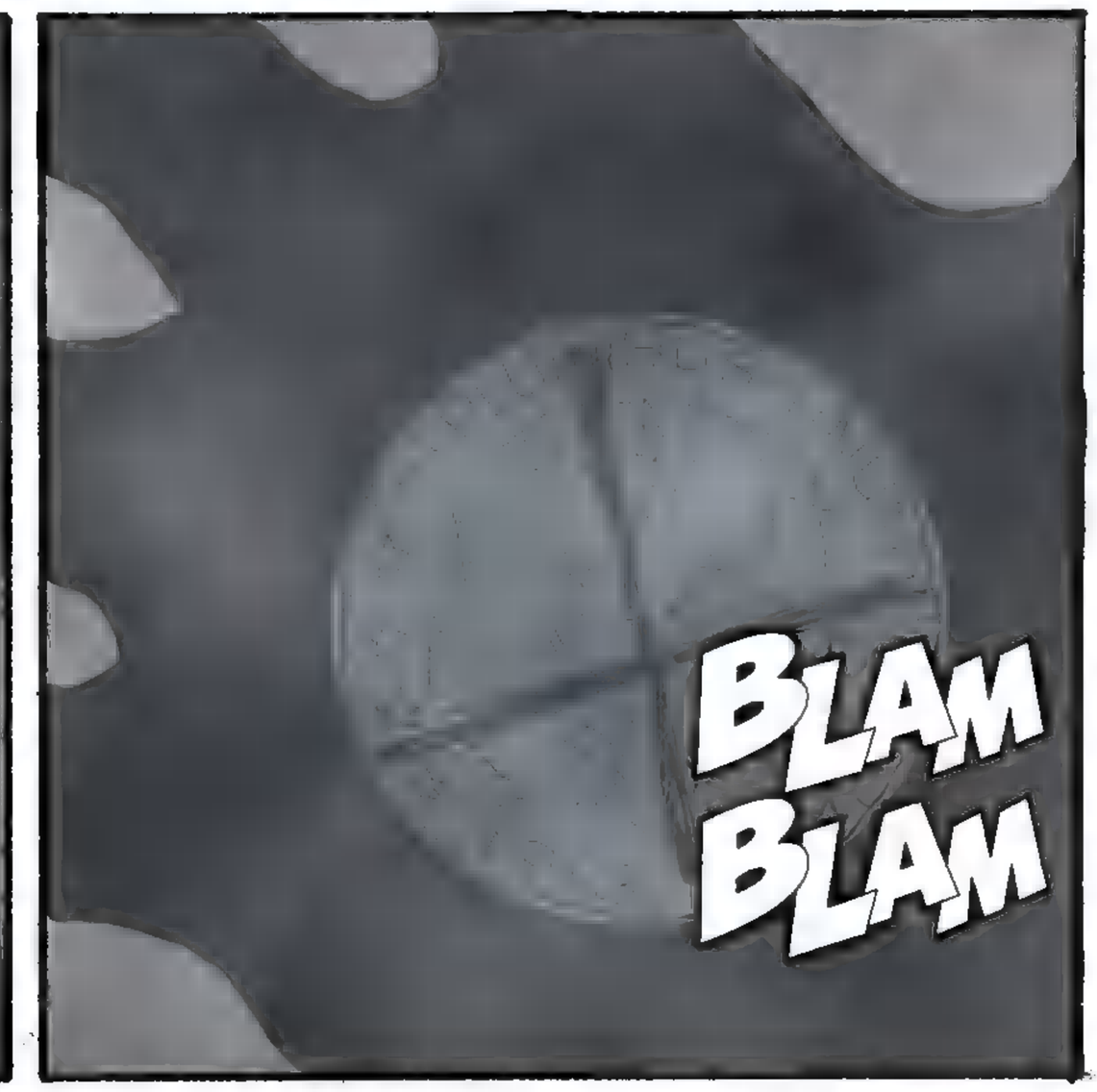
AGAIN.
AND AGAIN.
THE COURTS WILL SEND THEM BACK TO PRISON OR ARKHAM.
THEY WILL ESCAPE.
AND WE HAVE THE SAME PROBLEM.
AGAIN.
AND AGAIN.

HARVEY..?

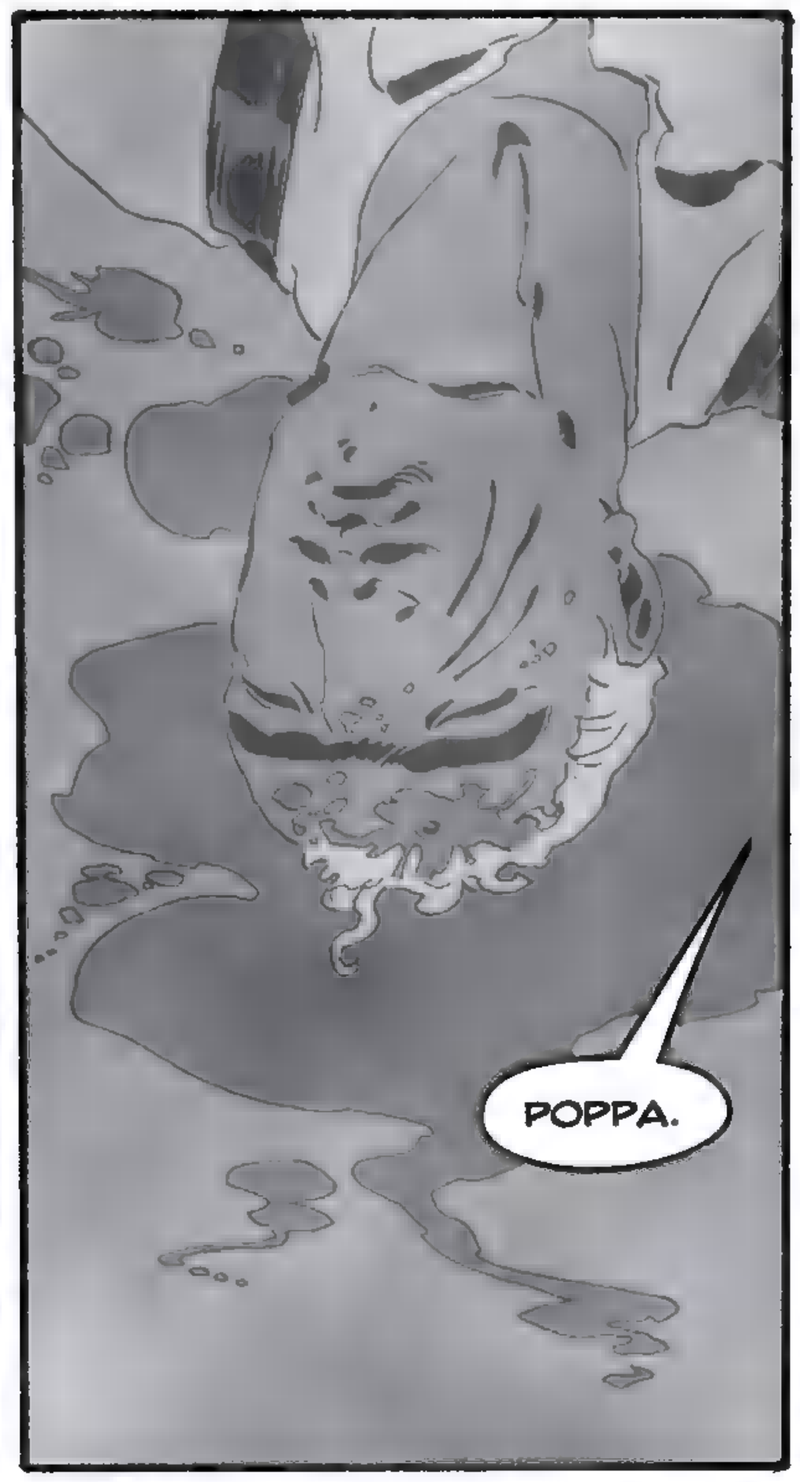
HARVEY IS GONE.
TWO-FACE IS MORE LIKE IT, DON'T YOU THINK?

IF YOU PULL THAT TRIGGER, HOW ARE YOU DIFFERENT FROM THE ROMAN?

THAT'S JIM GORDON TALKING.
YOU KNOW THE SYSTEM DOESN'T WORK.
THAT JUSTICE CAN BE DECIDED LIKE THE FLIP OF A COIN.


BLAM
BLAM

TWO SHOTS TO THE HEAD.
IF YOU ASK ME, IT COULDN'T HAVE HAPPENED TO A NICER GUY.
in thi
style
TS 97.



IT'S FINISHED.

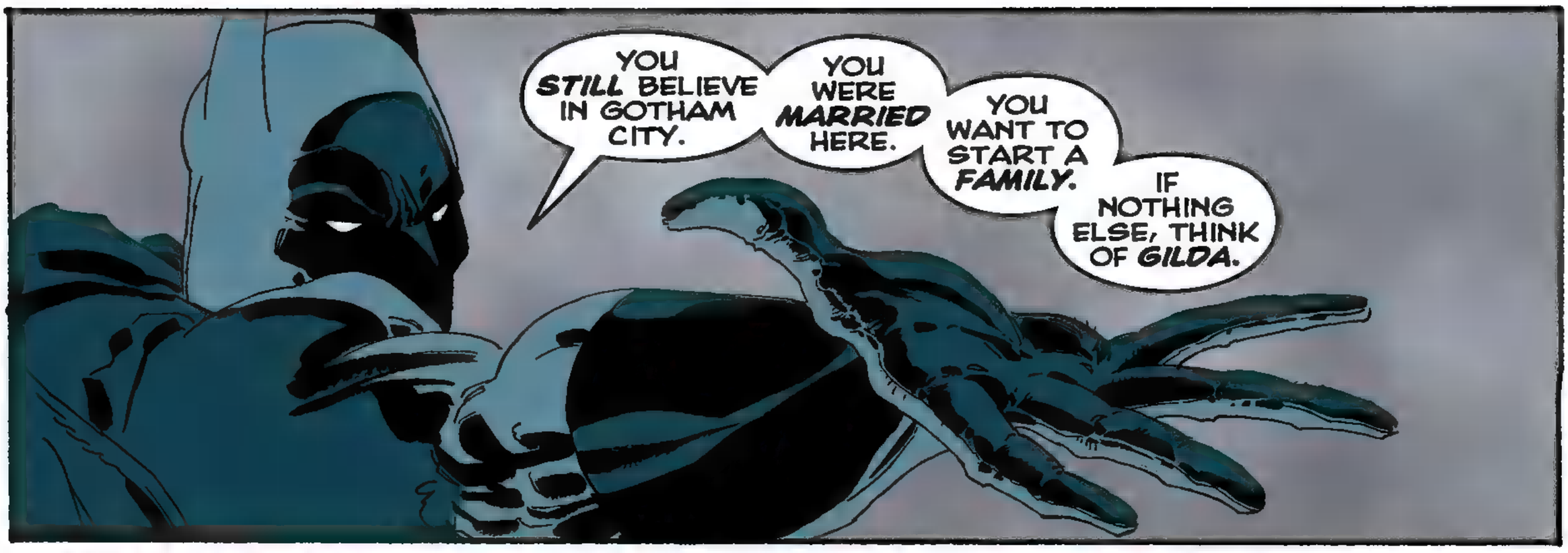
WHAT'S DONE IS DONE.

I'LL KILL YOU.

DON'T, SOPHIA --
I'LL KILL...

DON'T...

...SOFIA...

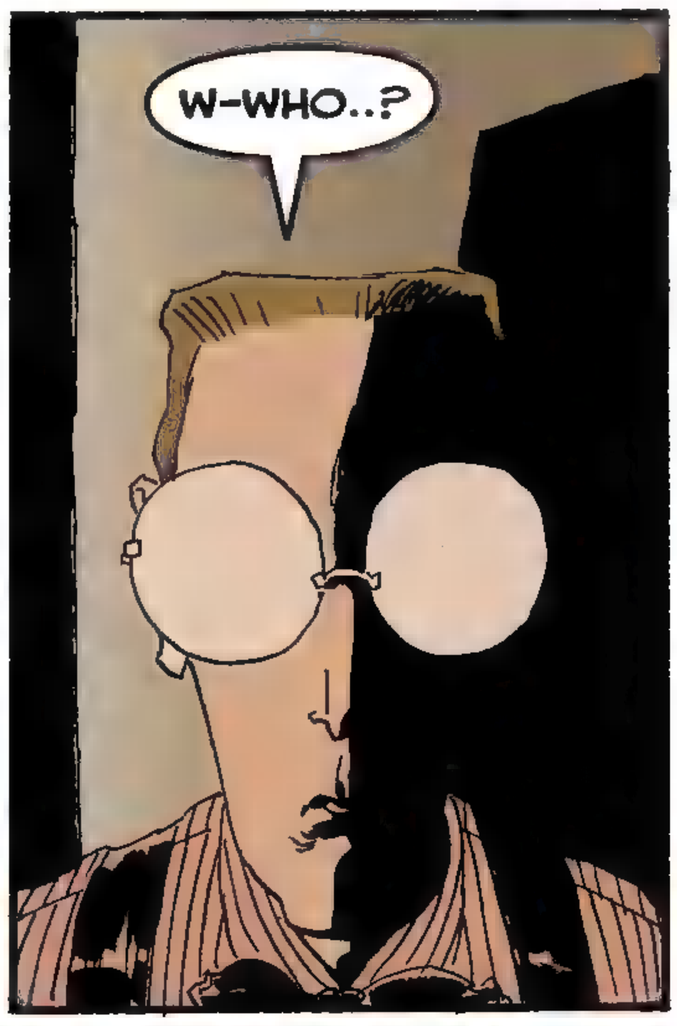

YOU STILL BELIEVE IN GOTHAM CITY.
YOU WERE MARRIED HERE.
YOU WANT TO START A FAMILY.
IF NOTHING ELSE, THINK OF GILDA.

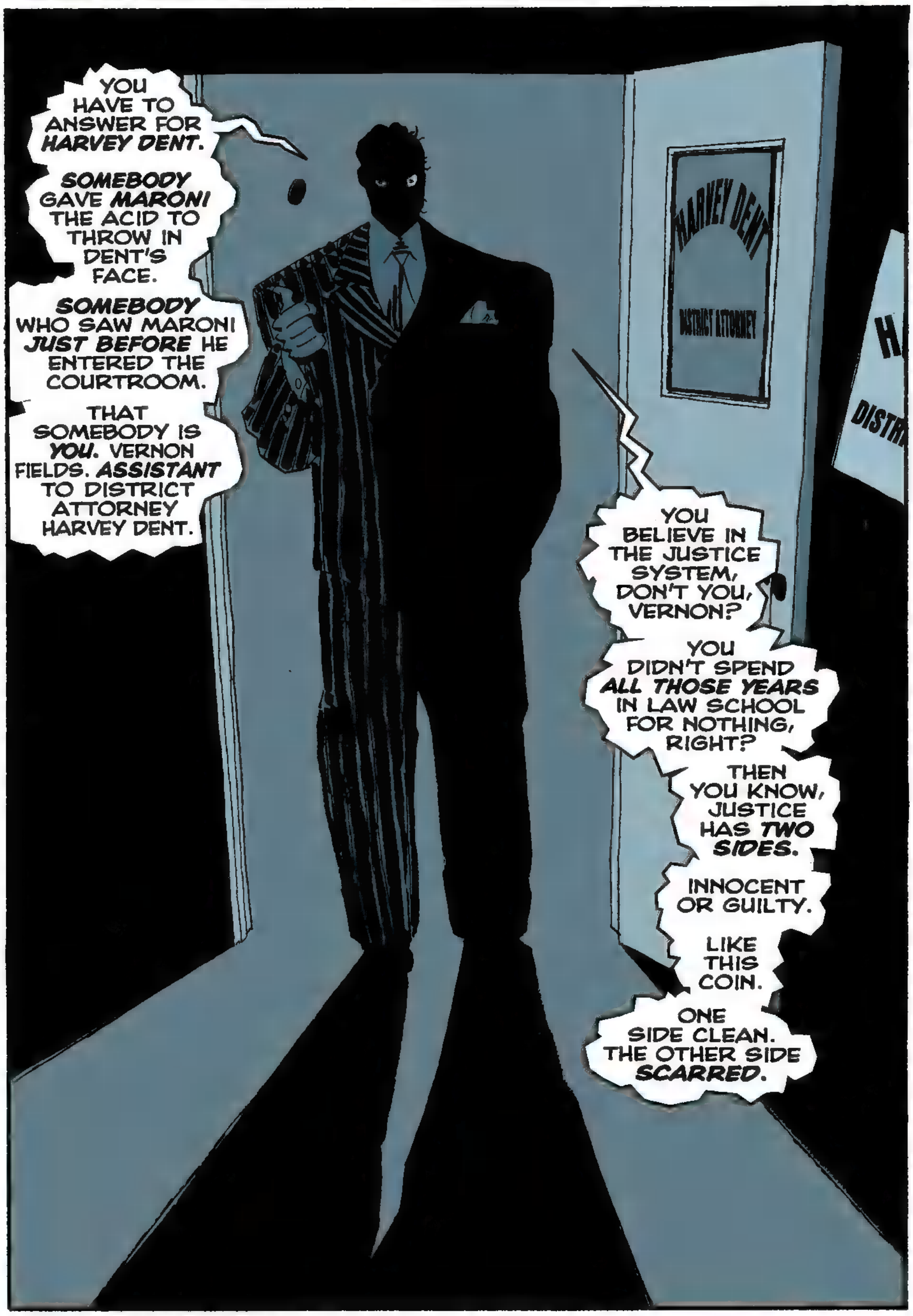
GILDA..?

GIVE ME THE GUN.
HARVEY.

NICE TRY.

Across town. Soon.
WORKING LATE AGAIN, VERNON?


W-WHO..?


YOU HAVE TO ANSWER FOR HARVEY DENT.
SOMEBODY GAVE MARONI THE ACID TO THROW IN DENT'S FACE.
SOMEBODY WHO SAW MARONI JUST BEFORE HE ENTERED THE COURTROOM.
THAT SOMEBODY IS YOU. VERNON FIELDS. ASSISTANT TO DISTRICT ATTORNEY HARVEY DENT.
HARVEY DENT
DISTRICT ATTORNEY
YOU BELIEVE IN THE JUSTICE SYSTEM, DON'T YOU, VERNON?
YOU DIDN'T SPEND ALL THOSE YEARS IN LAW SCHOOL FOR NOTHING, RIGHT?
THEN YOU KNOW, JUSTICE HAS TWO SIDES.
INNOCENT OR GUILTY.
LIKE THIS COIN.
ONE SIDE CLEAN. THE OTHER SIDE SCARRED.

PLEASE DON'T KILL ME, MISTER DENT...

Too late...

The roof of the Police Station.

I'VE KILLED *TWICE* TONIGHT.
I DID WHAT NEEDED TO BE DONE.
FOR NOW.
WHY?

I DID WHAT NEEDED TO BE DONE.

YOU'LL NEVER CONVINCE ME OF THAT.

HARVEY..!
MY GOD.. WHAT'S HAPPENED TO YOU..?

THERE WON'T BE ANY JUDGES TO BE BRIBED.
NO WITNESSES WHO WILL DISAPPEAR.

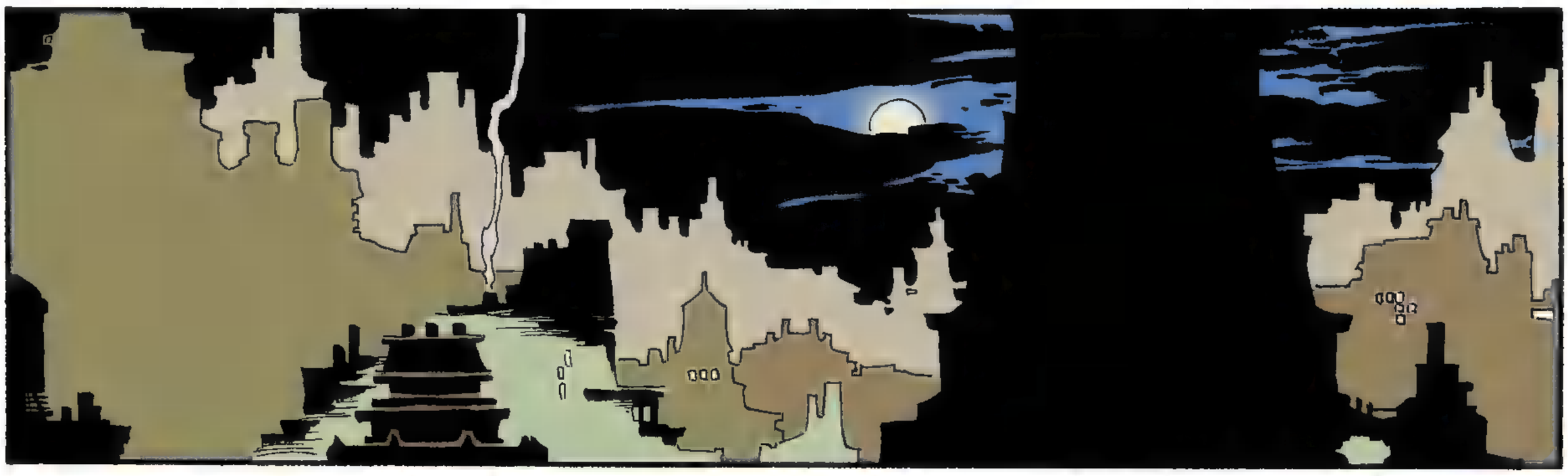
THE ROMAN IS DEAD.
AND I KILLED HIM.
THE LONG HALLOWEEN IS OVER.

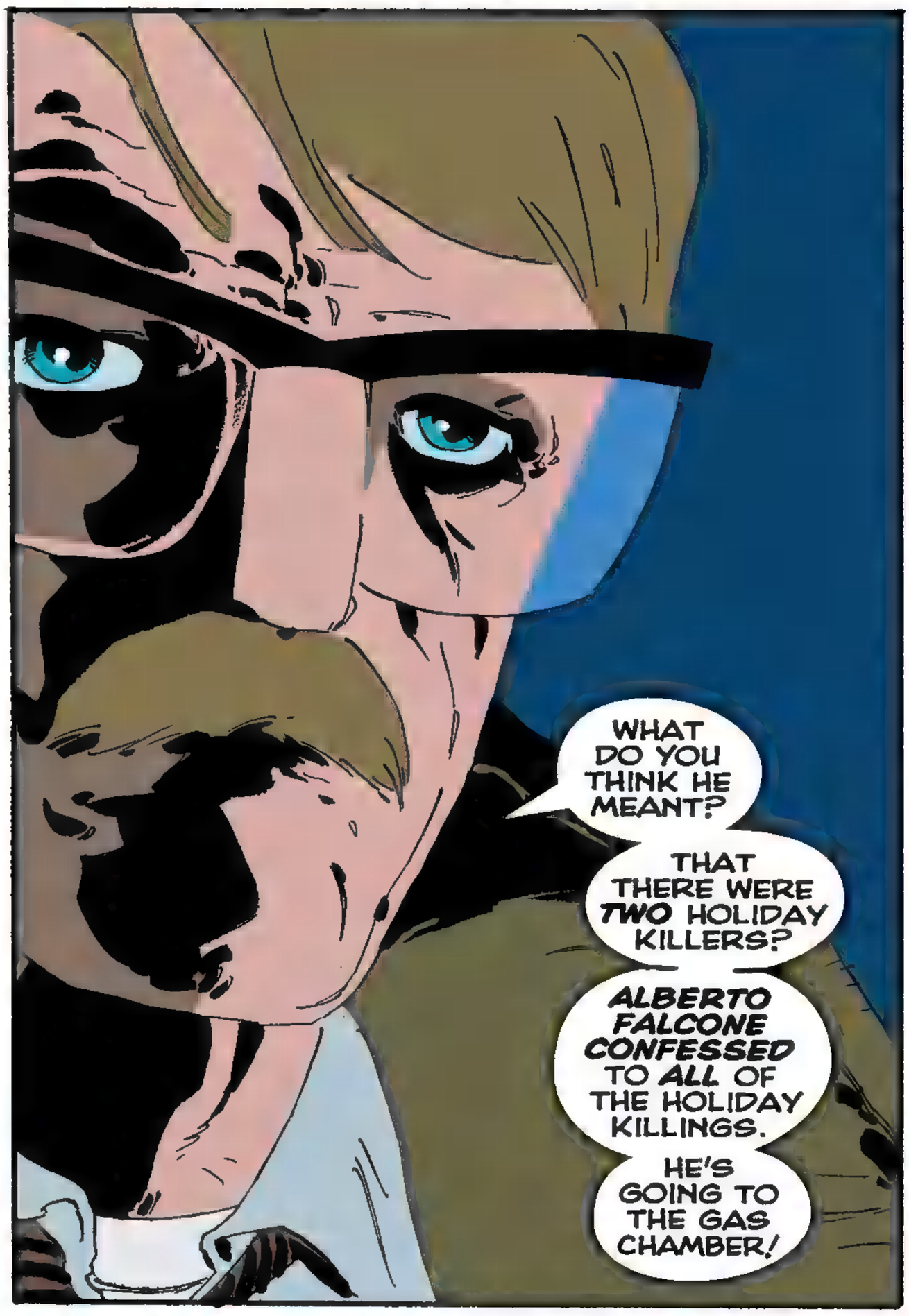
WE'LL GET YOU HELP.
YOU'RE THE ONES WHO ARE GONNA NEED HELP FROM NOW ON.
HARVEY. YOU BETRAYED EVERYTHING YOU BELIEVE IN.
NOT EVERYTHING.

YOU *BOTH* KNOW, DON'T YOU?

THERE WERE *TWO* HOLIDAY KILLERS.

WHAT?!




WHAT DO YOU THINK HE MEANT?
THAT THERE WERE *TWO* HOLIDAY KILLERS?
ALBERTO FALCONE CONFESSED TO ***ALL*** OF THE HOLIDAY KILLINGS.
HE'S GOING TO THE GAS CHAMBER!

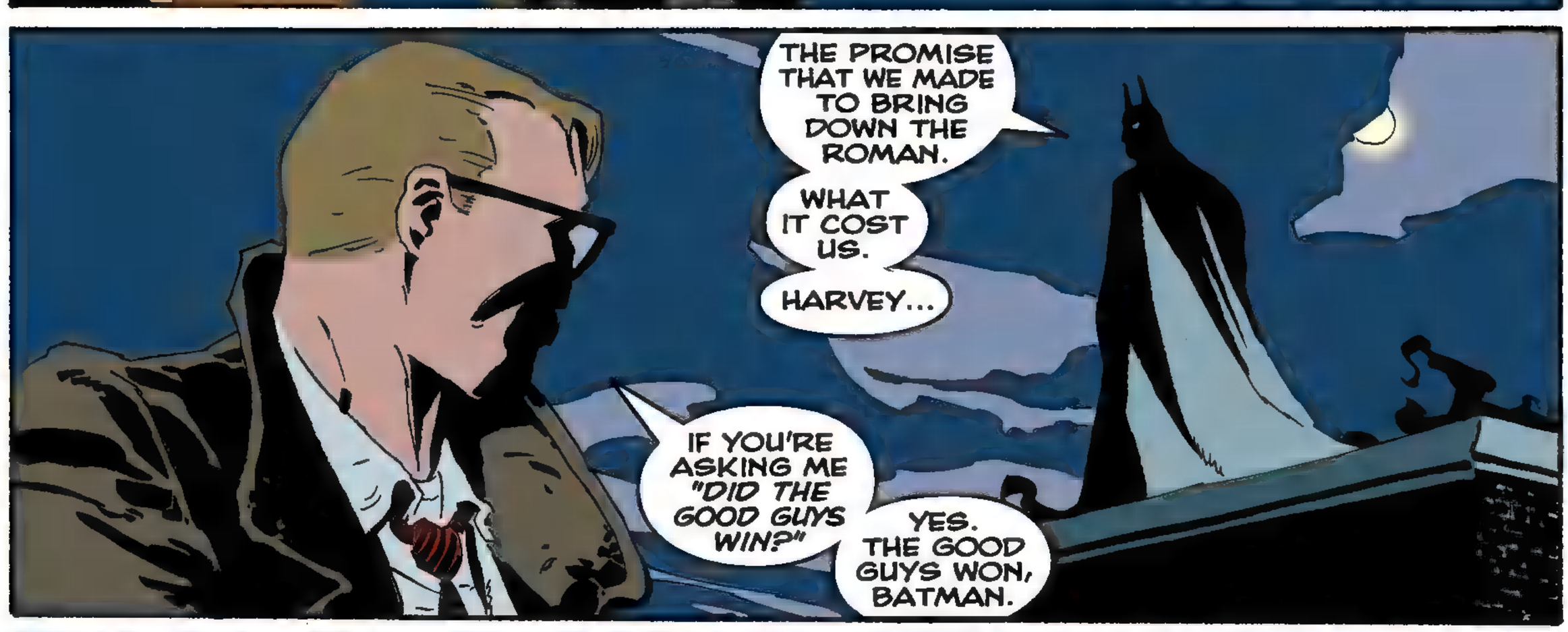
HARVEY IS... OBSESSED WITH THE NUMBER "2"...
WE'LL NEVER KNOW FOR SURE, BUT...

TONIGHT WAS ***HALLOWEEN.***
HARVEY DENT KILLED THE ROMAN WITH A .22.
THE ***LAST*** HOLIDAY MURDER.

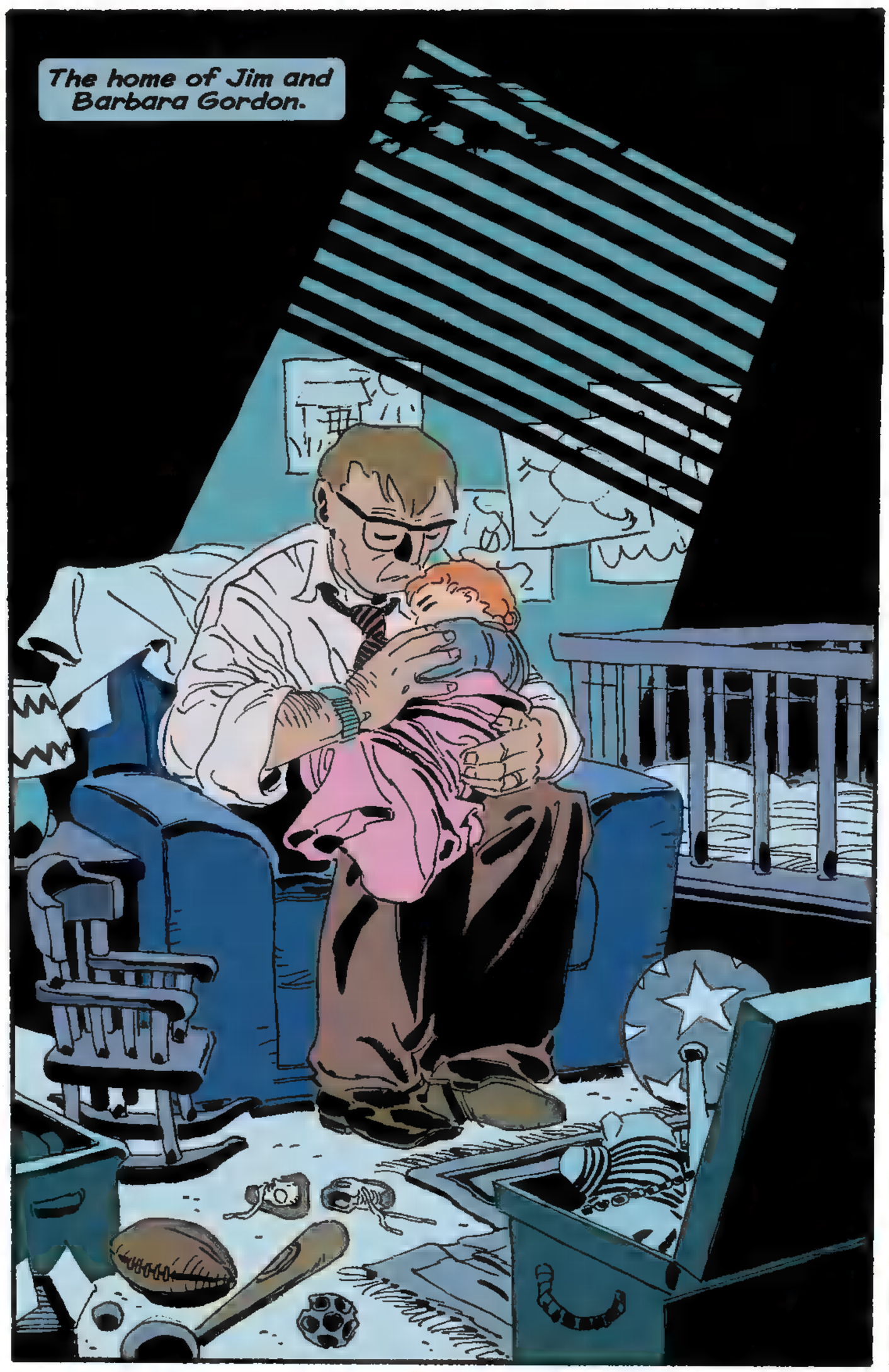
IN THE END, ***HARVEY DENT WAS HOLIDAY,*** TOO.

WAS IT WORTH IT?

HMM..?


THE PROMISE THAT WE MADE TO BRING DOWN THE ROMAN.
WHAT IT COST US.
HARVEY...
IF YOU'RE ASKING ME "DID THE GOOD GUYS WIN?"
YES. THE GOOD GUYS WON, BATMAN.

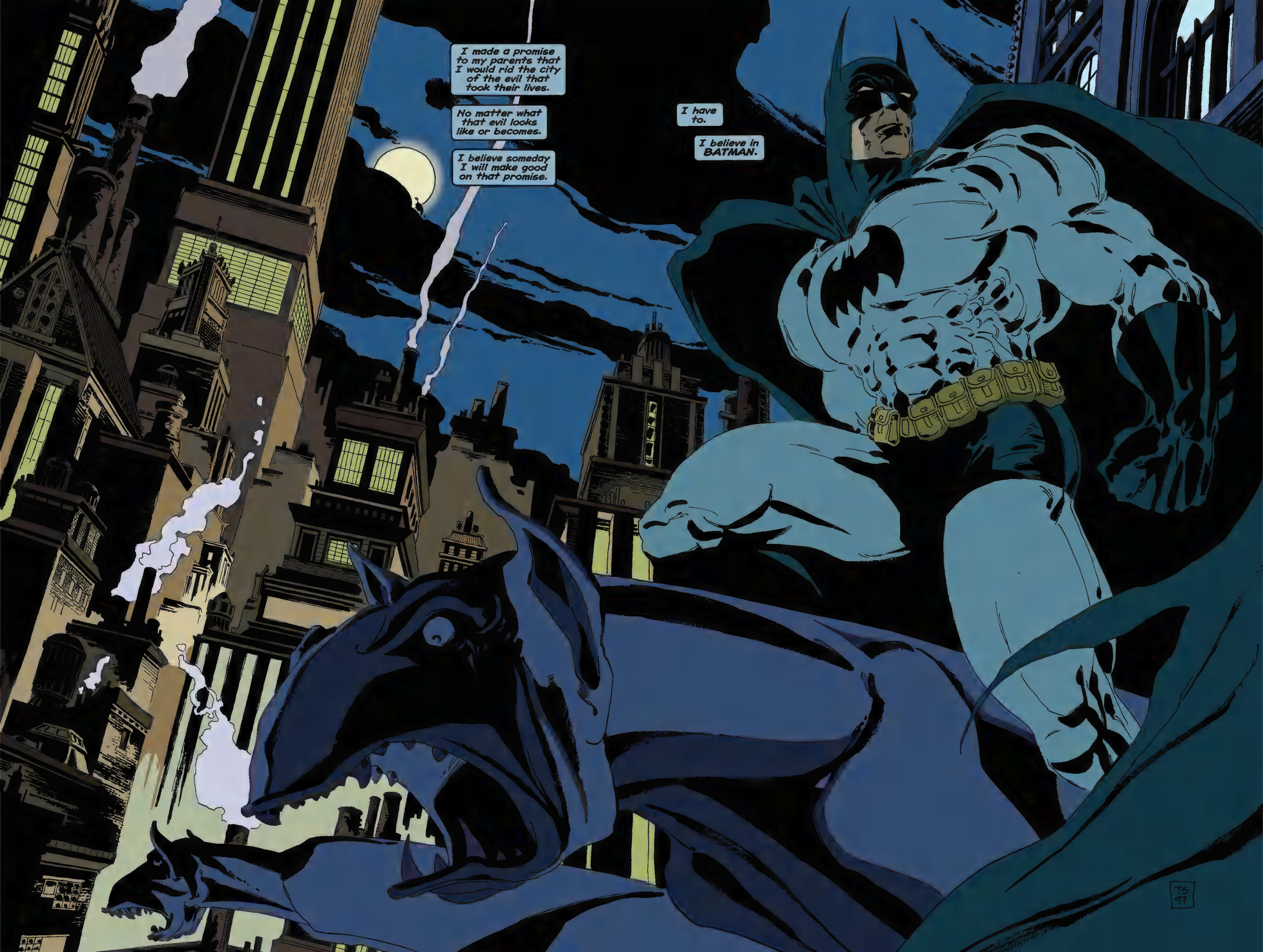
BUT, I WON'T KNOW IF IT WAS WORTH IT FOR A VERY LONG TIME...


The home of Jim and Barbara Gordon.

JIM..?
I... HEARD YOU ARRESTED HARVEY DENT ON THE POLICE SCANNER.
I... I'M SO, SO SORRY, JIM.

WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO NOW?
WHAT I HAVE TO. CONTINUE.

I BELIEVE IN GOTHAM CITY.


I made a promise to my parents that I would rid the city of the evil that took their lives.
No matter what that evil looks like or becomes.
I believe someday I will make good on that promise.
I have to.
I believe in BATMAN.
TS 97

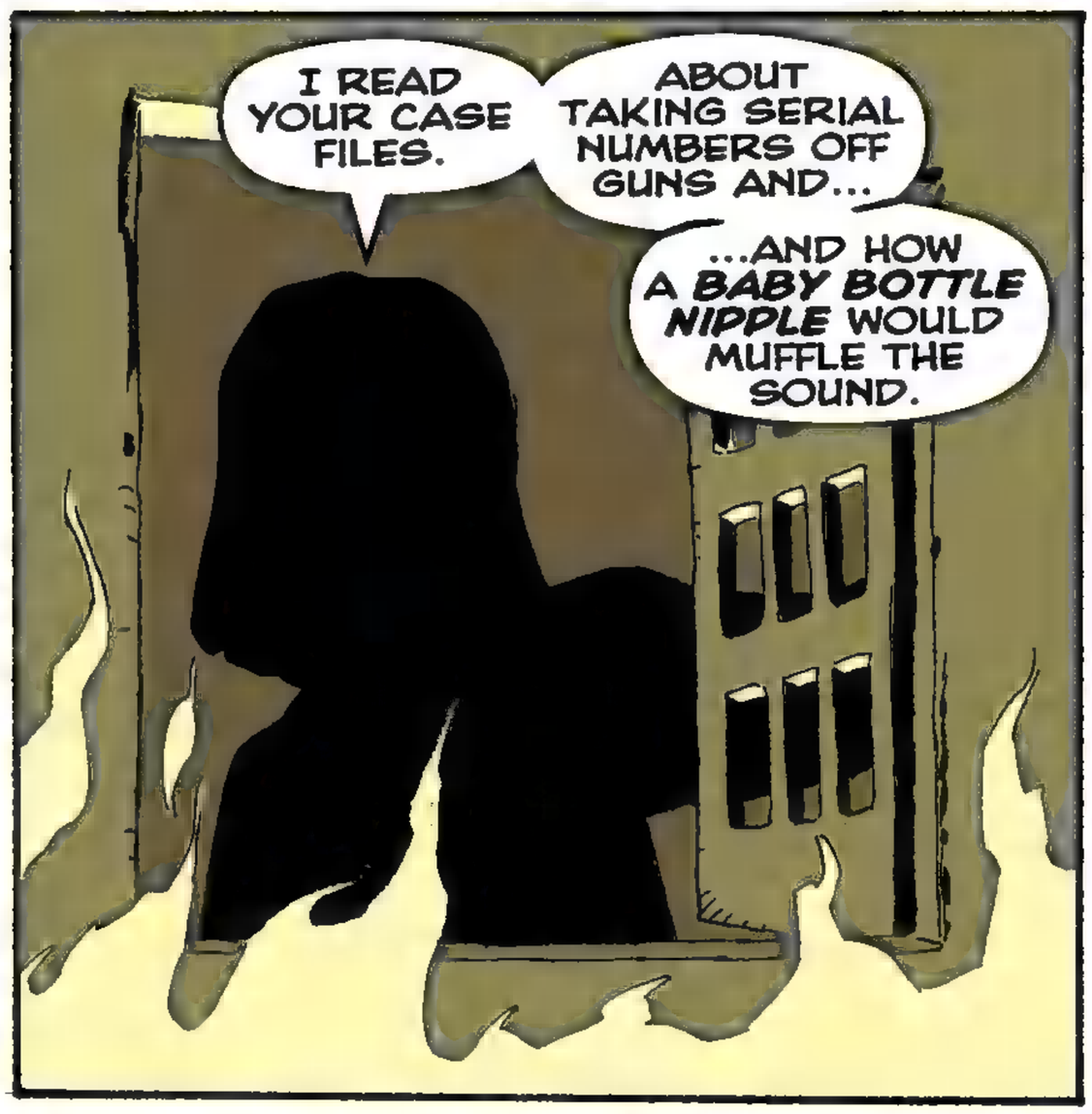
Arkham Asylum.
Christmas Eve.
GILDA...

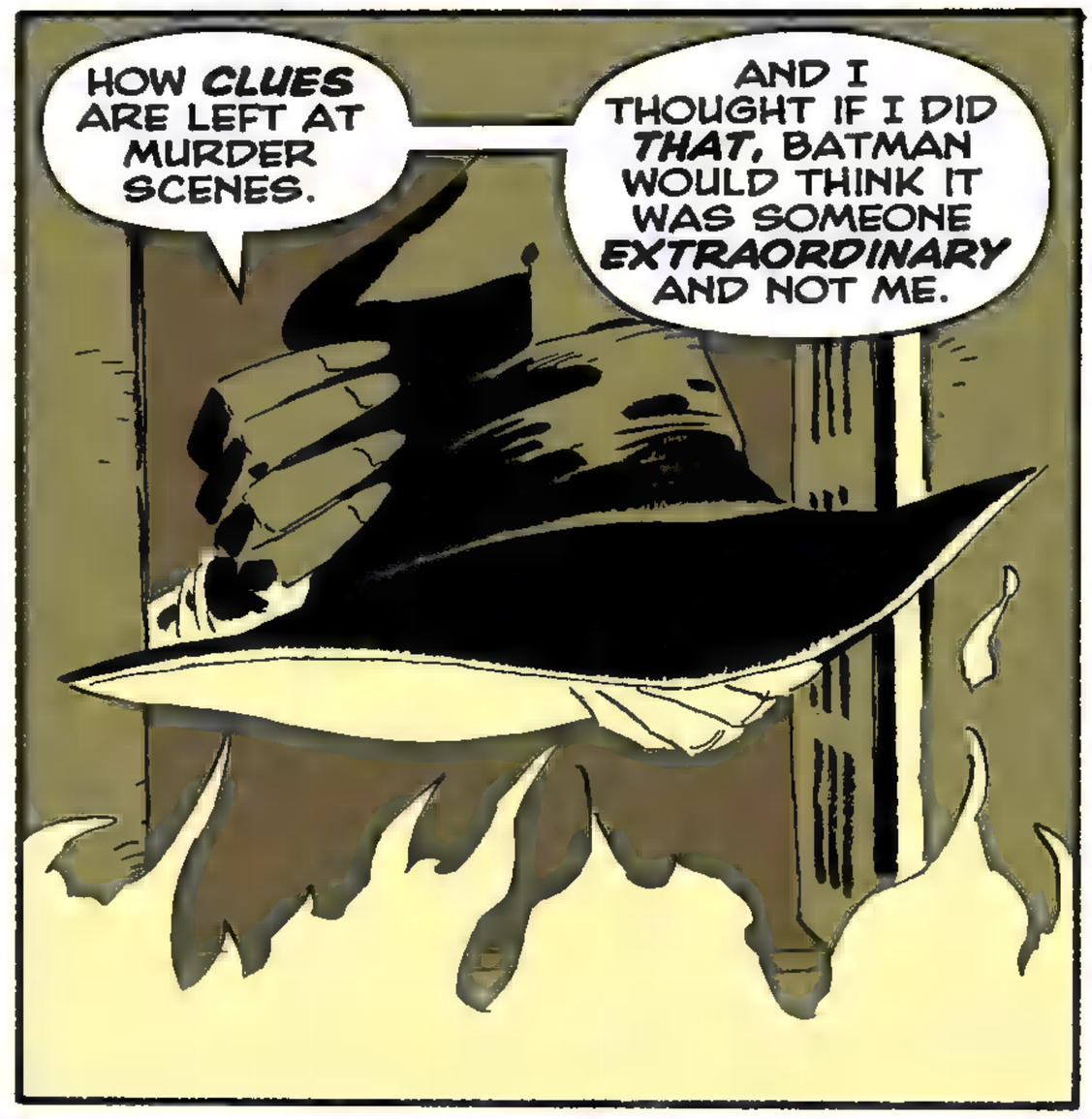
The former home of Harvey and Gilda Dent. Christmas Eve.
HARVEY.
FOR SALE
SOLD

...I DID WHAT NEEDED TO BE DONE...

DO YOU REMEMBER, YOU PROMISED?
WE WOULD FINALLY HAVE TIME TOGETHER.

WHEN YOU DIDN'T HAVE SO MUCH WORK TO DO.

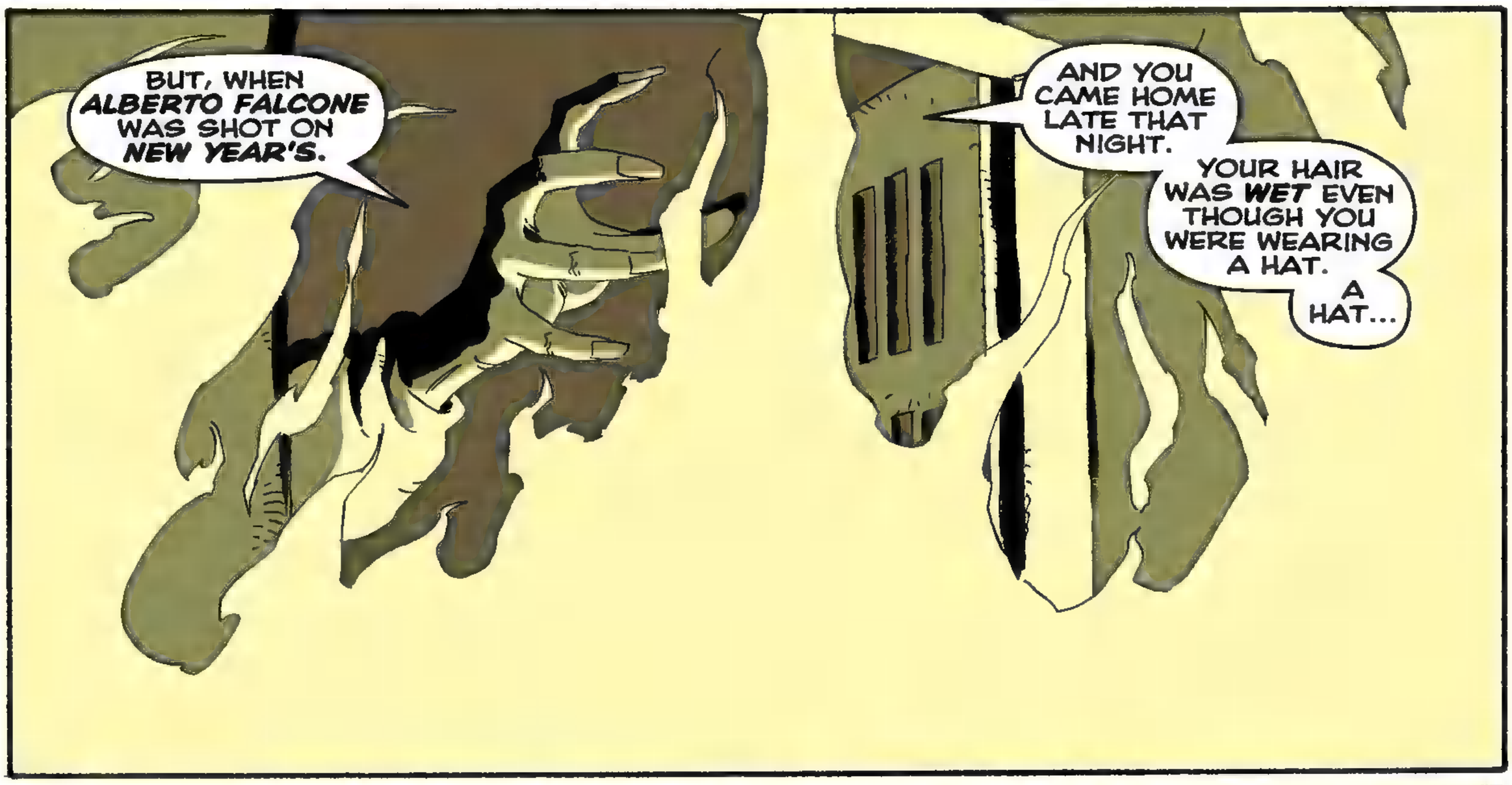

I READ YOUR CASE FILES.
ABOUT TAKING SERIAL NUMBERS OFF GUNS AND...
...AND HOW A BABY BOTTLE NIPPLE WOULD MUFFLE THE SOUND.


HOW CLUES ARE LEFT AT MURDER SCENES.
AND I THOUGHT IF I DID THAT, BATMAN WOULD THINK IT WAS SOMEONE EXTRAORDINARY AND NOT ME.

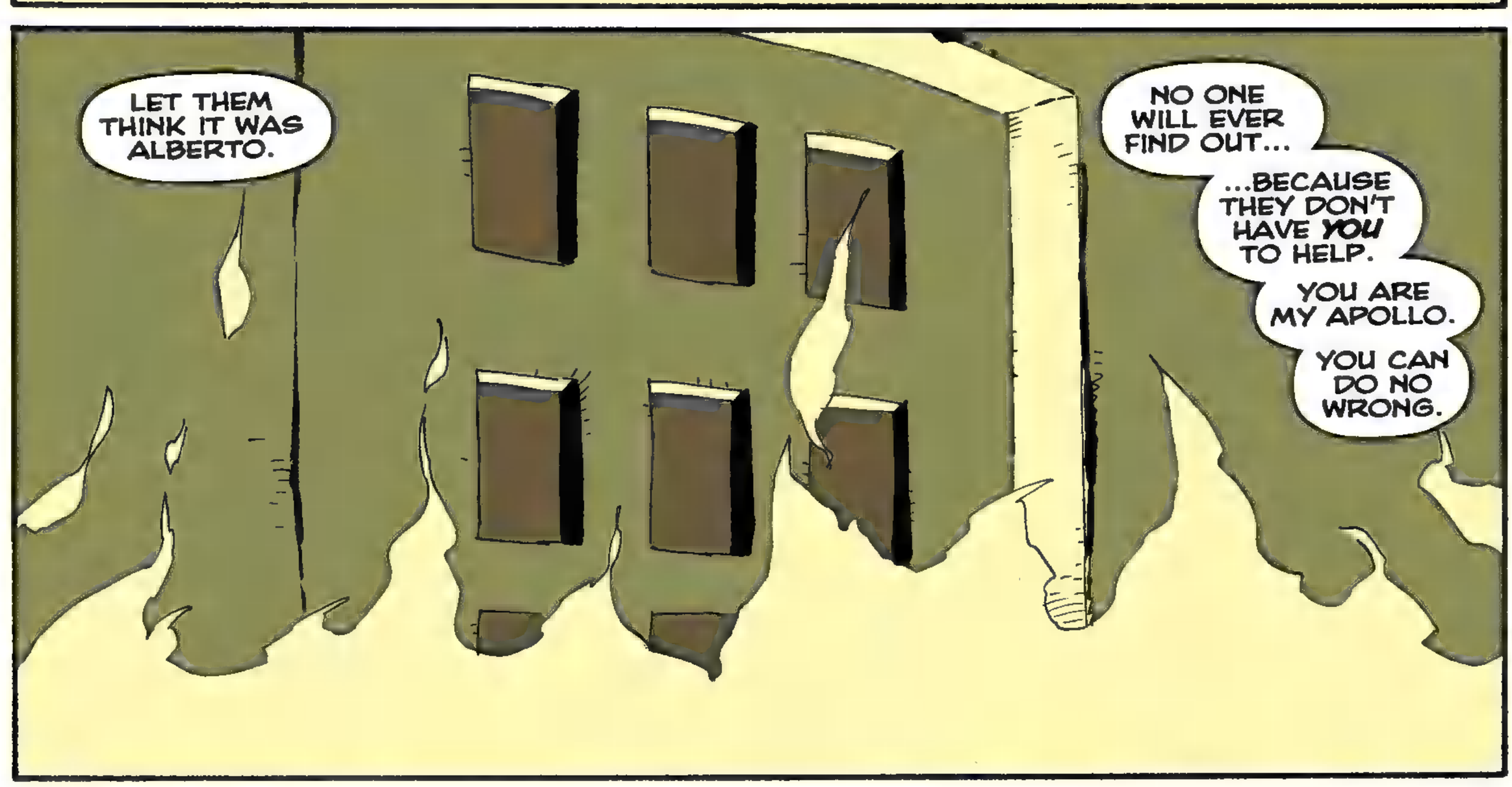
NOT ME.

I USED YOUR HAT AND COAT FOR A DISGUISE AND LEFT THOSE... THINGS AT THE KILLINGS.

JOHNNY VITI WAS THE FIRST.
THEN, AGAIN, ON THANKSGIVING, I LEFT THE HOSPITAL WHILE YOU SLEPT.
AND AGAIN, ON CHRISTMAS.


BUT, WHEN ALBERTO FALCONE WAS SHOT ON NEW YEAR'S.
AND YOU CAME HOME LATE THAT NIGHT.
YOUR HAIR WAS WET EVEN THOUGH YOU WERE WEARING A HAT.
A HAT...

I FOUND THE GUN IN THE BASEMENT. YOU TOLD ME IT WAS EVIDENCE.
BUT, I KNEW.
YOU HAD THE SAME IDEA AS ME.
YOU PICKED UP WHERE I LEFT OFF.
SO WE COULD HAVE TIME TOGETHER.
A CHILD.
A SECRET.


LET THEM THINK IT WAS ALBERTO.
NO ONE WILL EVER FIND OUT...
...BECAUSE THEY DON'T HAVE YOU TO HELP.
YOU ARE MY APOLLO.
YOU CAN DO NO WRONG.

I BELIEVE IN HARVEY DENT.
LOEB
SALE
1997

"THE ROMAN" EMPIRE

CARMINE "THE ROMAN" FALCONE — LOUISA FALCONE#

- ALBERTO FALCONE
- MARIO FALCONE *
- SOFIA FALCONE GIGANTE + — ROCCO GIGANTE
  - VINCENZO GIGANTE
  - LUIGI GIGANTE #
- CARLA FALCONE VITI — FELICE VITI
  - JOHNNY VITI
  - LUCIA VITI
    - GAETANO VITI
    - ROMANO VITI +

MILOS "THE BODYGUARD" GRAPA

ANTHONY "KILLER" MIRTI

THE VITI FAMILY (CHICAGO)

THE MARONI FAMILY (GOTHAM CITY)

SALVATORE "THE BOSS" MARONI
- UMBERTO MARONI
- PINO MARONI

JOE "CURLY" BANDANO
LUCA "TOOTS" MARELI
FRANKIE "ANGEL" CARBONE

THE GAZZO FAMILY (METROPOLIS)

THE SULLIVAN FAMILY (GOTHAM CITY)

MICKEY "THE MINK" SULLIVAN — DONALD "DONNY BOY" SULLIVAN

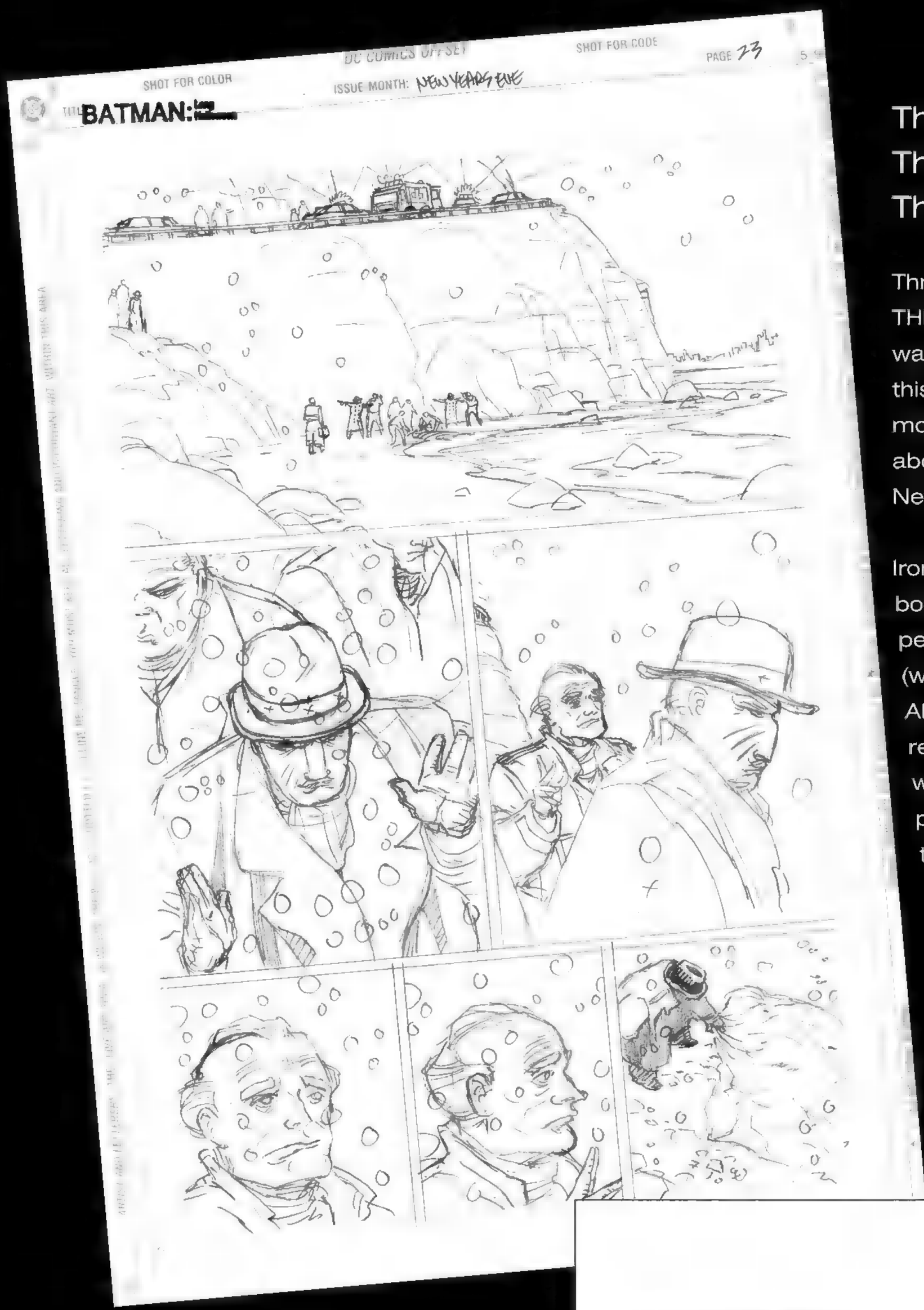
- "JIMMY SLICK" MURPHY
- "DAPPER KEVIN" KELLY
- "WILLIE TWO-TIMES" O'NEIL

THE SKEEVERS FAMILY (GOTHAM CITY)

JEFFERSON SKEEVERS + — EDDIE SKEEVERS

= DIRECT RELATION
= BUSINESS RELATION
ITALIC = DECEASED
+ = INCARCERATED
* = DEPORTED
# = WHEREABOUTS UNKNOWN

JL
TS
RS
96



There is no body.
There is no body.
There is no body.

Throughout the year THE LONG HALLOWEEN was originally published, this was the single most received comment about Alberto's death on New Year's Eve.

Ironically, there WAS a body written and pencilled into the story (whether or not it was Alberto's was for the reader to decide), but it was cut from the final printed version due to length.

29

To be added to NEW YEAR'S EVE.

PAGE TWENTY THREE

Panel one

We are at the foot of the Gotham River Bridge. It is rocky terrain. Gathered here are an OLDER MAN, JASPER DOLAN who is the CITY CORONER -- his car is in the foreground. There are several NEWS PHOTOGRAPHERS. TWO COPS. They are crowded around SOMETHING on the rocks which we will see shortly.

CAPTION BOX #1
January 6th.
Little Christmas.

Panel two

We see THE ROMAN come down the rocky terrain. He has with him a couple of GOONS and he's not pleased.

THE ROMAN
DIALOGUE BALLOON #2
Dutch! Eel! Clear everyone outta here. NOW.

Panel three

Jasper Dolan tentatively approaches Falcone -- clearly The Coroner KNOWS who he is dealing with.

DOLAN
DIALOGUE BALLOON #3
Um...sir...

THE ROMAN
DIALOGUE BALLOON #4
Who the hell are you?!

DOLAN
DIALOGUE BALLOON #5
City Coroner. We found some personal effects on the body --

THE ROMAN
DIALOGUE BALLOT #6
Coroner...!

This epilogue to New Year's is shown here for the first time. It also features the original first appearance of Jasper Dolan, the Gotham City coroner, who was inspired by the great Will Eisner. The character subsequently appeared at the beginning of Chapter 10, Independence Day.

These pages would have appeared after page 128 in his volume.

Panel four

Falcone tries to push by Dolan -- but Dolan grabs him by the arm.

DOLAN
DIALOGUE BALLOON #7
I should warn you. The seagulls --

Panel five

Falcone wrests free of Dolan --

Panel six

He bends down over what we have no seen until this point: A BODY UNDER A SHEET. Although The Roman is man who has murdered others without a thought, this is not EASY for him.

Panel seven

The Roman's HAND lifts the sheet -- we do not see whatever HORRIBLE thing there is underneath it.

(end of page twenty three)

PAGE TWENTY FOUR

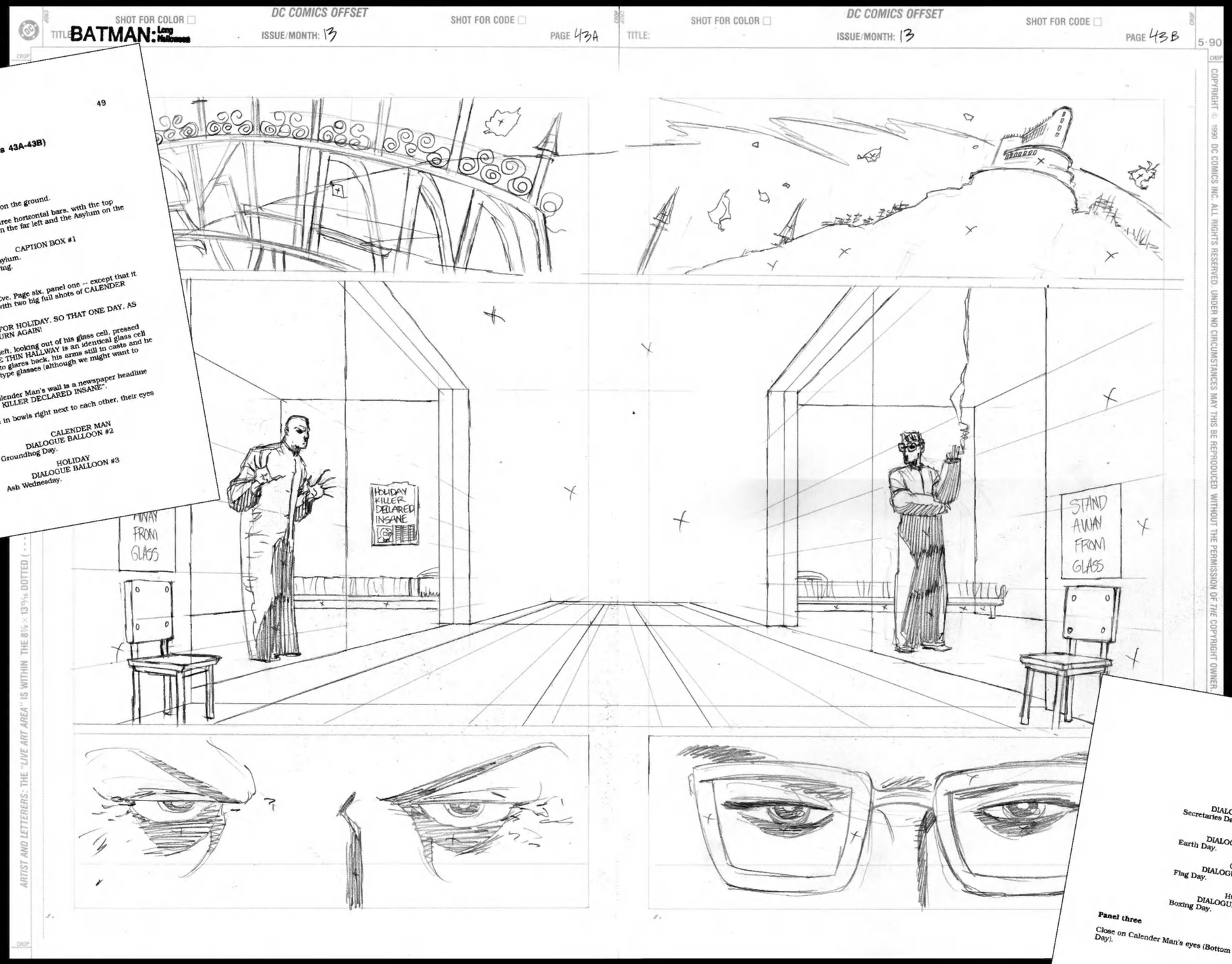
Full page panel

The Roman, kneeling, by the covered body. Everything else falls into silhouette. A man who has the world at his fingertips and in one moment has lost it all.

THE ROMAN
DIALOGUE BALLOON #1
(smaller letters)
Alberto...

(end of page twenty four)

END OF BOOK #4



49

TO BE ADDED TO #13 (pages 43A-43B)

PAGES 44-45

Panel one

Arkham Asylum. There is snow on the ground.

(Tim, what I'd like here is for three horizontal bars, with the top one having the Arkham gates on the far left and the Asylum on the far right in silhouette.)

CAPTION BOX #1
Arkham Asylum.
Thanksgiving.

Panel two

Very similar to New Year's Eve. Page six, panel one -- except that it stretches across the page with two big full shots of CALENDER MAN and ALBERTO.

THIS IS THE EPILOGUE FOR HOLIDAY. SO THAT ONE DAY. AS ALBERTO, HE MAY RETURN AGAIN!

Calender Man is on the left, looking out of his glass cell, pressed forward as ACROSS THE THIN HALLWAY is an identical glass cell housing Holiday. Alberto glares back, his arms still in casts and he wears the Buddy Holly type glasses (although we might want to make them purple).

The ONLY thing on Calender Man's wall is a newspaper headline that reads "HOLIDAY KILLER DECLARED INSANE".

Like two fighting fish in bowls right next to each other, their eyes remained locked.

CALENDER MAN
DIALOGUE BALLOON #2
Groundhog Day.

HOLIDAY
DIALOGUE BALLOON #3
Ash Wednesday.

50

CALENDER MAN
DIALOGUE BALLOON #4
Secretaries Day.

HOLIDAY
DIALOGUE BALLOON #5
Earth Day.

CALENDER MAN
DIALOGUE BALLOON #6
Flag Day.

HOLIDAY
DIALOGUE BALLOON #7
Boxing Day.

Panel three

Close on Calender Man's eyes (Bottom Panel, Page 5 of Mother's Day).

CALENDER MAN
DIALOGUE BALLOON #8
Calender Man!

Panel four

Close on Alberto's eyes (Book 1, Page 6)

HOLIDAY
DIALOGUE BALLOON #9
Holiday.

(end of pages forty four and forty five)

Whatever happened to Alberto?

Left "sentenced to die" in the last chapter, it was intended to give the character this epilogue.

However, going over the final pages of THE LONG HALLOWEEN, the epilogues seemed better suited for the lead characters, Gordon, Batman, Harvey and Gilda — and Alberto's fate would be left both to the reader's imagination and for a story on another day.

This double-page spread also shows a rare first encounter between the Calendar Man and Holiday — a grisly pairing to say the least.

This scene would have appeared after pages 364 and 365 in this collection.

A COSTUMED HERO LEARNING HE CAN TRUST NO ONE.

A SERIAL KILLER USING THE HOLIDAYS TO MARK HIS HANDIWORK.

A CRIME LORD TRYING TO HOLD ONTO A CRUMBLING EMPIRE.

A CITY BESET BY GANGSTERS BECOMING A HAVEN FOR FREAKS.

AN HONEST DISTRICT ATTORNEY HIDING A TERRIBLE SECRET.

A DARK WOMAN TEMPTING THE DARK KNIGHT DETECTIVE.

AND A FRIENDSHIP THAT WOULD BE SHATTERED FOREVER.

THESE ARE THE PIECES OF THE MURDER MYSTERY:

THE LONG HALLOWEEN

Created by the highly acclaimed and Eisner Award-winning team of **Jeph Loeb** and **Tim Sale** (authors of **SUPERMAN FOR ALL SEASONS**), this thrilling story features some of the most deadly and cunning members of Batman's rogues gallery and a dramatic retelling of the origin of the tragic villain Two-Face.

Look for Loeb and Sale's other celebrated collaborations on Gotham City's Dark Knight:

BATMAN: HAUNTED KNIGHT

BATMAN: DARK VICTORY

dccomics.com

E
E
M
R
P
I
ZOMBIE